

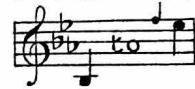
F. C. Burchell
1912

Nº 1 IN D



TO MY FRIEND
William Samuell.

Nº 2 IN E^b



SUNG BY
MR. HARRY DEARTH.

STONE-CRACKER JOHN

SONG

THE WORDS BY

FRED. E. WEATHERLY

The Music by

ERIC COATES.

PRICE 2/- NET

BOOSEY & CO

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STONE-CRACKER JOHN.



I sits by the roadside with great regularity,
And I cracks up the stones for the Highway Authority,
Oh whack fol the riddle oh, I earns all my pay,
For I cracks 'em an' whacks 'em for ninepence a day.
 So I do, now,
 Yes I do, now,
All for ninepence a day!

When the grand folks go by on their wild-cat machinery,
They kicks up a dust an' they spoils all the greenery,
Oh whack fol the riddle oh, I chuckle and say,
I'd crack 'em, an' whack 'em, if I had my way.
 So I would, now,
 Yes I would, now,
If I had my way!

When the sweethearts go by an' the girls look so cuddlesome,
What makes all the young men so moody and muddlesome?
Oh whack fol the riddle oh, if I had my way,
I'd take 'em, an' shake 'em, an' show 'em what to say.
 So I would, now,
 Yes I would, now,
I'd show 'em the way!

But I mayn't live much longer to continue my history,
An' what's to become o' me, well, that is a mystery,
So whack fol the riddle oh, like the stones I do say,
You may crack me, an' whack me, but I've had my day.
 So I have, then,
 Yes I have, then,
Yes, I've had my day!

FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

STONECRACKER JOHN.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
ERIC COATES.

Moderato, with great deliberation.

Voice.

Piano. *f molto marcato.*

f marcato.

I..... sits by the road - side with

molto marcato.

great re - gu - la - ri - ty, And I cracks up the stones for the

giocoso.
High - way Au - tho - ri - ty, Oh whack fol the rid - dle oh, I earns all my

cresc -
pay, For I cracks 'em an' whacks 'em for nine - pence a day. So I

rall. *ten.* *ff a tempo.*
do, now, Yes I do, now, All for nine - pence a day!

ff

f marcato.

When the grand folks go by on their

wild - cat ma - chi-ne-ry, They kicks up a dust an' they spoils all the

giocoso. *mf*

green - er - y, Oh whack fol the rid-dle oh, I chuck - le and

mp

cresc. -

say, I'd crack 'em, an' whack 'em, if I had my way. So I

cresc. -

rit. *

- rall. - ten - - ff a tempo.

would, now, Yes I would, now, If I had my way!

rall. - ff a tempo. sf

rit. *

mf

When the

mp

f

mp *

sweet - hearts go by an' the girls look so cud-dle-some, What

marcato il basso.

a tempo. giocoso.

rit

makes all the young men so moo - dy and mud-dle-some? Oh

rit

colla voce.

a tempo.

cresc.

whack fol the rid-dle oh, if I had my way, I'd... take 'em, an'

cresc.

rall -

shake 'em, an' show 'em what to say. So I would, now, Yes I

- rall

- ten. - ff

a tempo.

would, now, I'd show 'em the way!

a tempo.

sf

f

f marcato.

But I mayn't live much lon-ger to con-tin-ue my his-to-ry, An'...

poco rit. *a tempo. giocoso.*

what's to be - come o' me, well, that is a mys-te-ry, So whack fol the

f colla voce. *a tempo.*

cresc.

rid-dle oh! like the stones I do say, You may crack me, an'

cresc.

whack me, but I've had my day So I have, then, Yes I

rall.

ten. ff a tempo. mf cresc ed accel - - -

have, then, Yes,.... I've had my day! Oh whack fol the

ff sf sf sf mf cresc - ed accel -

rall ff allargando.

rid-dle oh! oh whack fol the rid-dle oh, You may crack me, an'

rall ff allargando.

a tempo.

whack me, but I've had my day!

a tempo. sf sf