

SUNG BY
MISS MARGARET COOPER.



CATCH ME!



SONG

WORDS BY
ARTHUR HUMBLE-CROFTS

MUSIC BY

MARGARET COOPER

PRICE 2/- NET.
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CATCH ME!

Song.

Words by
ARTHUR HUMBLE-CROFTS.

Music by
MARGARET COOPER.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO

f
con Ped.

f₂

1. 'Twas

p

Mau-die's thir-teenth birth-day — on the se- cond of No - vem - ber, A
fun was fast and fu - rious; — the house was fair - ly teem - ing With

day her wor - thy par - ents have good rea - son to re - mem - ber; — The
chil - dren run - ning, rac - ing, shout - ing, scur - ry - ing and scream - ing. — The

Rec - to - ry was fill'd with Mau-die's friends-and to en - sure it — Should
grown-ups soon join'd in the game-the fa - thers and the mo - thers, — And

be a "pro - per" par - ty, well- of course they'd asked the Cu - rate. — The
Mau-die's new French gov - er-ness was hid - ing with the oth - ers. — Mam

chil - dren played at "Hide and Seek;" the game was go - ing grand, When
- selle was all ex - cite-ment and "ma foi" at last she spied, The

Cou - sin Clar-ence no - ticed Mau-die's whis - per close at hand:- "Oh -
Cu - rate com - ing near to where she hid- and so she cried: "Ah -

REFRAIN.

Catch me, catch me, Clar - ence; — I've nev - er been caught be - fore! —
 Catch me, catch me, Cu - ré, — I nev - er was 'catched' be - fore! —

Catch me, catch me, quick - ly, here I am just be - hind the door — I'll
 Catch me, catch me, *vi - te! me voi - ci!* me squash - y be - 'ind ze door. — I

run, and if you catch me — you may kiss me on the cheek, — Now
 r-run, you catch me — *coup de bouche* 'tis Ffrench some - times you speak? — Ah!

catch me, catch me, and mind you don't scratch me. I rev - el in "Hide and Seek!"
 catch me — *donc! pre - nez garde* do not scratch me, But give me ze 'Ide and Seek!"

repeat till ready.



2. The
3. The

f

maids and all the coach-men — heard the noise out in the kitch - en, And

p

Brid - get, that's the par - lour-maid said she was fair - ly ach - in' — To

play the game her - self- hoo-roo! and keep the pot a - bub - blin'. — She'd

nev - er played it, shure, since good Saint Path-rick's day in Dub - lin. — The

row be - gan, and e - ven cook, who's near - ly twen - ty stone, Joined

in the chase, while Brid-get's Oir - ish brogue rang out a - lone:—"Och!

REFRAIN.

Catch me, catch me, jar-vey, Shure oi niv-ver was caught be - fore! —

Catch me, catch me, quick, I'm af - ther hid - ing nigh the door, — I'll

run, an' if ye catch me, — Shure, I'll kiss ye twice a week! — So

catch me, catch me, and div - il ye scratch me, Be - gor - ra! it's Hide and Seek!"

-gor - ra! it's Hide and Seek!"

a tempo ff accel.

