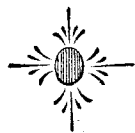


WITH APOLOGIES.

LEARNING TO RIDE THE BYKE,



HUMOROUS SONG,

Written, Composed and Sung,
WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY

MR HAROLD MONTAGUE,

IN HIS MUSICAL SKETCH

"HOW WE'VE IMPROVED?"

Price 4/-

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LEARNING TO RIDE THE BYKE.

HUMOROUS DITTY.

Words & Music by

HAROLD MONTAGUE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The piano part begins with a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The voice part enters with a whole note rest, followed by a half note rest, and then a series of eighth notes. The lyrics are: "If you're wak - - ing, call me ear - - ly, call me ear - - ly, mo - - ther dear, For".

If you're wak - - ing, call me

ear - - ly, call me ear - - ly, mo - - ther dear, For

to-morrow'll be the hap-piest time of all the glad New

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "to-morrow'll be the hap-piest time of all the glad New".

Year. Be-fore it's break-fast time mother, when

This system contains the second line of the song. The vocal melody continues with a long note on "Year." followed by a dotted line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords. The lyrics are: "Year. Be-fore it's break-fast time mother, when".

seven the clock shall strike, For I'm learning to ride the

This system contains the third line of the song. The vocal melody continues. The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The lyrics are: "seven the clock shall strike, For I'm learning to ride the".

byke, . . . mo-ther, learn-ing to ride the byke. . . .

This system contains the fourth line of the song. The vocal melody concludes with a long note on "byke." followed by a dotted line. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord. The lyrics are: "byke, . . . mo-ther, learn-ing to ride the byke. . . .".

LEARNING TO RIDE THE BYKE.

HUMOROUS DITTY.

If you're waking, call me early, call me early, mother dear,
For to-morrow'll be the happiest day of all the glad New Year.
Before it's breakfast time mother, when seven the clock shall strike,
For I'm learning to ride the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

I sleep so sound all night, mother, that I shall never wake,
If you don't call me early, my morning ride to take.
I must wear my bloomer dress, mother, the dress that you dislike,
For I'm learning to ride the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

I'll go down some quiet lane, mother, the while I learn to ride,
Where no rude man can see me, as I wobble from side to side,
For when I ride in the town, mother, the little boys chi-ike,
When they see me riding the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

As I was riding yesterday, whom think ye I should see,
But Robin, leaning over a gate, and casting eyes at me.
'Twas very windy, mother, but he rather seemed to like
Watching me ride the byke, mother, learning to ride the byke.

I'm afraid he thought me rude, mother, for I didn't speak at all,
I daren't take my eyes off the handles, or I'm sure I'd have bumped the wall.
Its awfully hard to steer, mother, you can't do what you like,
And the wheel in front will waggle so, mother, learning to ride the byke.

He told me long ago, mother, that when I'd learnt to ride,
He'd ask me that same day, mother, to be his bloom(er)ing bride,
And when I've learnt it properly, as every girl will do,
For our honeymoon, we'll go, mother, on a bicycle made for two.

HAROLD MONTAGUE.