

Voice
(Mezzo-Soprano)

Robinsons

[5:20]

I. Some Hallucinations

lyrics by Lewis Carroll
music by Bill Robinson

(♩ = 60)

A perfectly sane tempo

2

Voice

Oboe

p

6

V.

Ob.

mp *mf*

11

V.

Ob.

mp

17

p

V.

Ob.

p

He thought he saw an El-e-phant, That prac-ticed on a fife: He

19

mp

V.

Ob.

mp

looked a - gain, and found it was A let - ter from his wife. "At

20

mf *f*

V.

Ob.

mf *f*

length I re-a-lize," he said, "The bit-ter-ness of life."

23

V.

Ob.

ff *ff* *p*

Some Hallucinations

2 27 *p* *cresc. p. a p.* (*mp*)

V. He thought he saw a Buf-fa-lo Up - on the chim-ney-piece: He

Ob. *mp* *cresc. p. a p.*

30 (*mf*)

V. looked a - gain, and found it was His Sis - ter's Hus-band's Niece. "Un -

Ob. (*mf*)

32 *f* *ff*

V. less you leave this house," he said, "I'll send for the Po - lice!"

Ob. *f* *ff* *p*

37 *f*

V. He thought he saw a

Ob. *cresc.* *(mp)* *(mf)* *f*

41

V. Rat-tlesnake That questioned him in Greek:

Ob.

44 *cresc.*

V. He looked a - gain, and

Ob. *cresc.*

47 *ff*

V. found it was The Mid-dle of Next Week.

Ob. *ff* *mf* *mp*

51 *mp* *cresc. p. a p.*

V. "The one thing I re-

Ob. *cresc. p. a p.*

Some Hallucinations

55 *(mf)* *f*

V. gret," he said, "Is that it can - not speak!"

Ob. *(mf)* *f*

58

V.

Ob. *ff* *p*

64 *mp*

V. He thought he saw a Ban-ker's Clerk De - scending from the 'bus: He

Ob. *mp*

67 *f*

V. looked a-gain, and found it was A Hippo-pot-a - mus. >

Ob. *f*

72

V.

Ob. *p* *mp*

75 *mf* *f* *ff*

V. "If this should stay to dine," he said, "There won't be

Ob. *mf* *f* *ff*

78

V. much for us!"

Ob. *pp*

II. The Purist

[3']

lyrics by Ogden Nash
music by Bill Robinson

Allegro academia (♩ = 120)

Voice

Oboe

Ob.

V.

I give you now Pro-fes - sor

Ob.

V.

Twist, A con - sci - en - tious sci - en - tist,

Ob.

V.

Trus-tees ex-claimed, "He ne - ver bun - gles!"

Ob.

V.

And sent him off to dis - tant jun - gles And sent him off to dis - tant

Ob.

V.

jun - gles.

Ob.

V.

Camped on a tro - pic ri - ver - side,

Ob.

40

V. *ff*
 — One day he missed his lov - ing bride. She

Ob. *ff*

42

V. *ff*
 had, the guide in - formed him la - ter, Been eat - en by an al - li -

Ob. *ff*

45 *ff*

V. *ff*
 ga - tor.

Ob. *ff* *dim. p. a p.* *f*

48

Ob. *mf* *(mp)* *p*

53

Ob. *mp*

60

Ob.

67

Ob.

71 *f*

V. *f*
 Pro - fes - sor Twist could not but smile but smile but

Ob. *f*

74 *ff* *f* *rit.*

V. *ff* *f* *rit.*
 smile but smile but smile but smile but smile but

Ob. *ff* *f* *mf*

77 *a tempo* *p*

V. *a tempo* *p*
 smile. "You mean," he said, "a cro - co - - dile."

Ob. *mp* *p*

III. You Are Old, Father William

[5:40]

lyrics by Lewis Carroll
music by Bill Robinson

Guano ma non troppo (♩ = 65)

3 *mp* *mf*

Voice 

"You are old, fa-ther Wil-liam," the young man said, "And your

6 *f*

V. 

hair has become ve-ry white; And yet you in-ces-sant-ly stand on your head - -

Ob. 

11 *f* *f*

V. 

- - Do you think, at your age, it is right? Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

Ob. 

14 *mp* *p* *mp*

V. 

"In my

Ob. 

19 *f*

V. 

youth," fa-ther Wil - liam re-plied to his son, "I feared it might in - jure the brain; But

Ob. 

21 *ff*

V. 

now that I'm per - fect-ly sure I have none, Why, I do it a-gain and a-gain. Why, I

Ob. 

23

V. 

do it a-gain and a-gain. Why, I do it a-gain and a-gain. Why, I

Ob. 

Father William

25 *mp*

V. do it a-gain and a-gain." "You are

Ob. 2

29 *mf*

V. old," said the youth, "as I mentioned before, And have grown most un-commonly fat;

33 *f*

V. Yet you turned a back-som - er-sault in at the door

Ob. *f*

36

V. Pray what is the rea-son of that?"

Ob.

39 *mf* *p*

Ob.

43 *p* *cresc. p. a p.* (*mp*) (*mf*)

V. "In my youth," said the sage, as he shook his grey locks, "I kept all my limbs ve-ry

Ob. *cresc. p. a p.* (*mp*) (*mf*)

47 *f* *ff*

V. supple By the use of this oint-ment-one shil-ling the box - Al-low me to sell you a cou-ple?"

Ob. *f* *ff*

50 *mf*

V. "You are


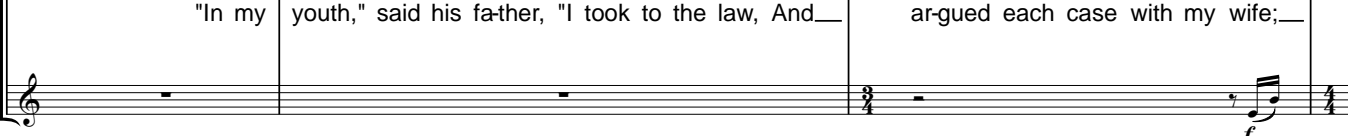
Ob. *p*

Father William

8

55
V. 
old," said the youth, "and your jaws are too weak For an - y-thing tough-er than su-et;___ Yet you

57 *dim.* ----- *p*
V. 
fin-ished the goose, with the bones and the beak-Pray, how did you man-age to do it?" ___
Ob. 
p

60 *f*
V. 
"In my youth," said his father, "I took to the law, And___ ar-gued each case with my wife;___
Ob. 
f

63 *ff*
V. 
___ And the mus - cu - lastrength, which it gave to my jaw,
Ob. 
ff

66
V. 
Has las-ted the rest of my life."
Ob. 
mf

70 *p* 3 3
V. 
"You are old," said the youth, "one would hardly suppose That your
Ob. 
p

74 3 3
V. 
eye was as stea-dy as ev-er ev-er ev-er ev-er;
Ob. 
p

78

V. *Yet you ba-lanced an eel on the end of your nose-What made you so aw-fully cle-ver?"*

Ob.

81

V.

Ob. *f* *ff*

85

V. *ff* "I have an - swered three ques - tions, and that is e - nough," Said the

Ob.

87

V. fa - ther. "Don't give your-self airs! Do you think I can list - en all day to such stuff? Be

Ob.

89

V. off, or I'll kick you down stairs! Be off, or I'll kick you down stairs! Be

Ob.

91

V. off, or I'll kick you down stairs! Be

Ob.

92

V. off, or I'll kick you down stairs!"

Ob. *f* *mp* *pp*