

III. You Are Old, Father William [5:40]

6

lyrics by Lewis Carroll
music by Bill Robinson

Guano ma non troppo (♩ = 65)

Voice

3

mp

mf

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

Cues

3

Clarinet

mp

mf

6

f

hair has be-come ve-ry white; And yet you inces-sant-ly stand on your head - - Do you

Flute

Clarinet

f

12

f

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

2

Flute

f

mp

p

18

mp

f

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

Clarinet

Flute

p

f

f

21

ff

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

ff

24

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

Clarinet

ff

Father William

27 *mp* *mf*

"You are old," said the youth, "as I mentioned before, And have grown most un-commonly

p *mp* *mf*

31 *f*

fat; Yet you turned a back-som-er-sault in at the door

Flute *p* *f*

36

Pray what is the rea-son of that?"

mf

40 *p* *cresc. p. a p.*

"In my youth," said the sage, as he

p *cresc. p. a p.*

45 (*mp*) (*mf*) (*f*)

shook his grey locks, "I kept all my limbs ve-ry sup-ple By the use of this oint-ment-one shil-ling the box-Al-

(mp) *(mf)* *f*

49 *ff* *mf*

low me to sell you a cou-ple?" — "You are

ff *p* *mf*

Clarinet

Father William

8 55

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

57 *dim.* ----- *p* *f*

fin-ished the goose, with the bones and the beak-Pray, how did you man-age to do it?" ___ "In my

Flute *p*

61

youth," said his fa-ther, "I took to the law, And ar-gued each case with my wife; ___ And the

Flute *f*

64 *ff*

mus - cu-lar strength, which it gave to my jaw, Has las-ted the rest of my

ff

68 *p*

life." "You are

mf *p*

73

old," said the youth, "one would hard-ly suppose That your eye was as steady as ev-er ev-er ev-er ev-er;

77

Yet you ba-lanced an eel on the end of your nose-What made you so aw-ful-ly cle-ver?"

Clarinet

81

"I have

Clarinet Flute

pp *f* *ff*

86

an - swered three ques - tions, and that is e-nough," Said the fa - ther. "Don't give your-self airs! Do you

sf

88

think I can list - en all day to such stuff? Be off, or I'll kick you down stairs! Be

sf

90

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

92

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

f *mp* *pp*

