## Robinsongs

for Mezzo-Soprano, Flute, Clarinet, and Piano

### Vocal Part



Bill Robinson

#### Some Hallucinations

He thought he saw an Elephant,
That practiced on a fife:
He looked again, and found it was
A letter from his wife.
"At length I realize," he said,
"The bitterness of life."

He thought he saw a Buffalo
Upon the chimneypiece:
He looked again, and found it was
His Sister's Husband's Niece.
"Unless you leave this house," he said,
"I'll send for the Police!"

He thought he saw a Rattlesnake
That questioned him in Greek:
He looked again, and found it was
The Middle of Next Week.
"The one thing I regret," he said,
"Is that it cannot speak!"

He thought he saw a Banker's Clerk
Descending from the 'bus:
He looked again, and found it was
A Hippopotamus.
"If this should stay to dine," he said,
"There won't be much for us!"

-Lewis Carroll

#### The Purist

I give you now Professor Twist,
A conscientious scientist,
Trustees exclaimed, "He never bungles!"
And sent him off to distant jungles.
Camped on a tropic riverside,
One day he missed his loving bride.
She had, the guide informed him later,
Been eaten by an alligator.
Professor Twist could not but smile.
"You mean," he said, "a crocodile."

You Are Old, Father William

"You are old, father William," the young man said,
"And your hair has become very white;
And yet you incessantly stand on your head-Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

"In my youth," father William replied to his son, "I feared it might injure the brain; But now that I'm perfectly sure I have none, Why, I do it again and again."

"You are old," said the youth, "as I mentioned before, And have grown most uncommonly fat; Yet you turned a back-somersault in at the door--

"In my youth," said the sage, as he shook his grey locks,

"I kept all my limbs very supple
By the use of this ointment--one shilling the box-Allow me to sell you a couple?"

"You are old," said the youth, "and your jaws are to weak

For anything tougher than suet;

Pray what is the reason of that?"

Yet you finished the goose, with the bones and the beak--

Pray, how did you manage to do it?"

"In my youth," said his father, "I took to the law, And argued each case with my wife; And the muscular strength, which it gave to my jaw, Has lasted the rest of my life."

"You are old," said the youth, "one would hardly suppose

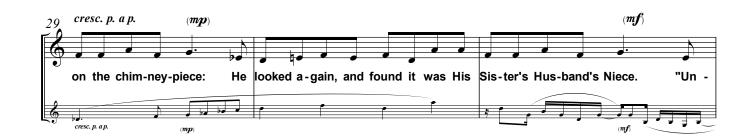
That your eye was as steady as ever; Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose--What made you so awfully clever?"

"I have answered three questions and that is enough,"
Said the father. "Don't give yourself airs!
Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff?
Be off, or I'll kick you down stairs!"

---Lewis Carroll









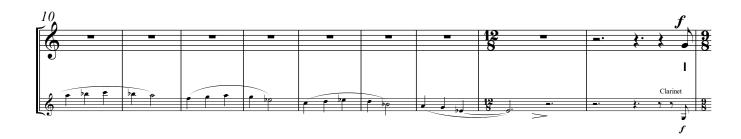








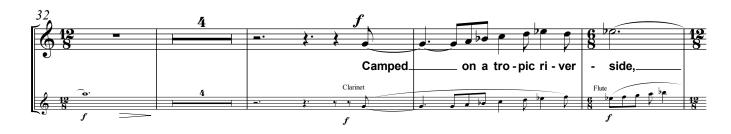












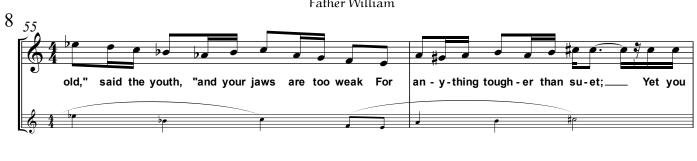
The Purist



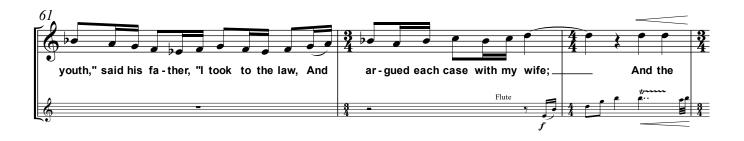
Clarinet

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## Robinsongs

for Mezzo-Soprano, Flute, Clarinet, and Piano

### Flute Part



Bill Robinson

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#### 1. Some Hallucinations

music by Bill Robinson





















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# Robinsongs

for Mezzo-Soprano, Flute, Clarinet, and Piano

Clarinet in B flat



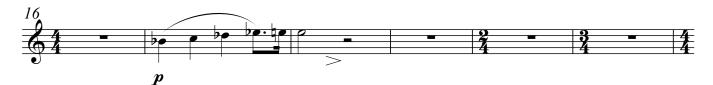
Bill Robinson

### 1. Some Hallucinations











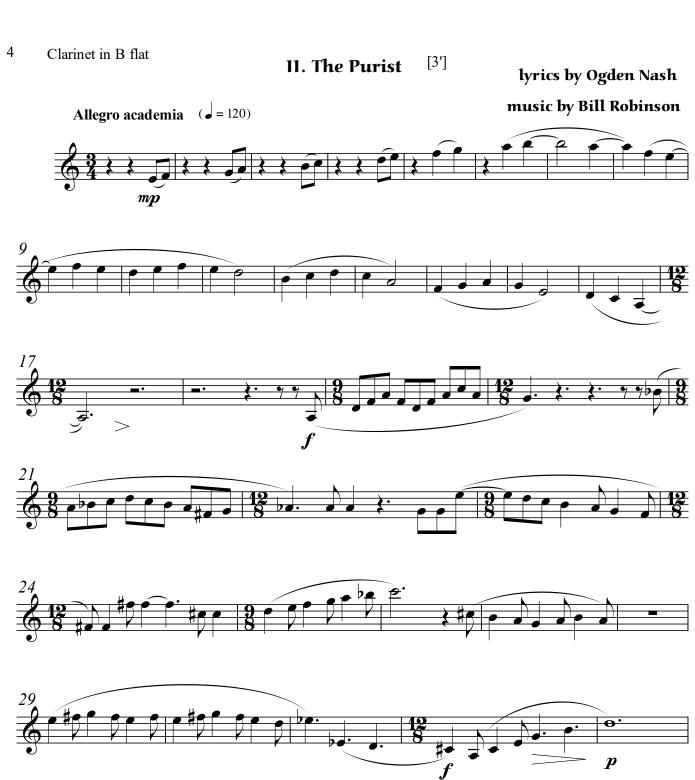
















lyrics by Lewis Carroll music by Bill Robinson



