

# III. You Are Old, Father William [6']

lyrics by Lewis Carroll  
music by Bill Robinson

Guano ma non troppo (♩=65)

Voice

Oboe

Piano

*mp*

"You are

V.

Ob.

Piano

*mf*

*f*

old, fa-ther Wil - liam," the young man said, "And your hair has be-come ve-ry white; \_\_\_\_\_ And

*mp*

*mf*

*f*

Rec. \*

V.

Ob.

Piano

*f*

yet you in-ces - sant-ly stand on your head - - - - - Do you

*f*

Rec. \*

Father William

20

12

V. *f*  
think, at your age, it is right? Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

Ob. *f*



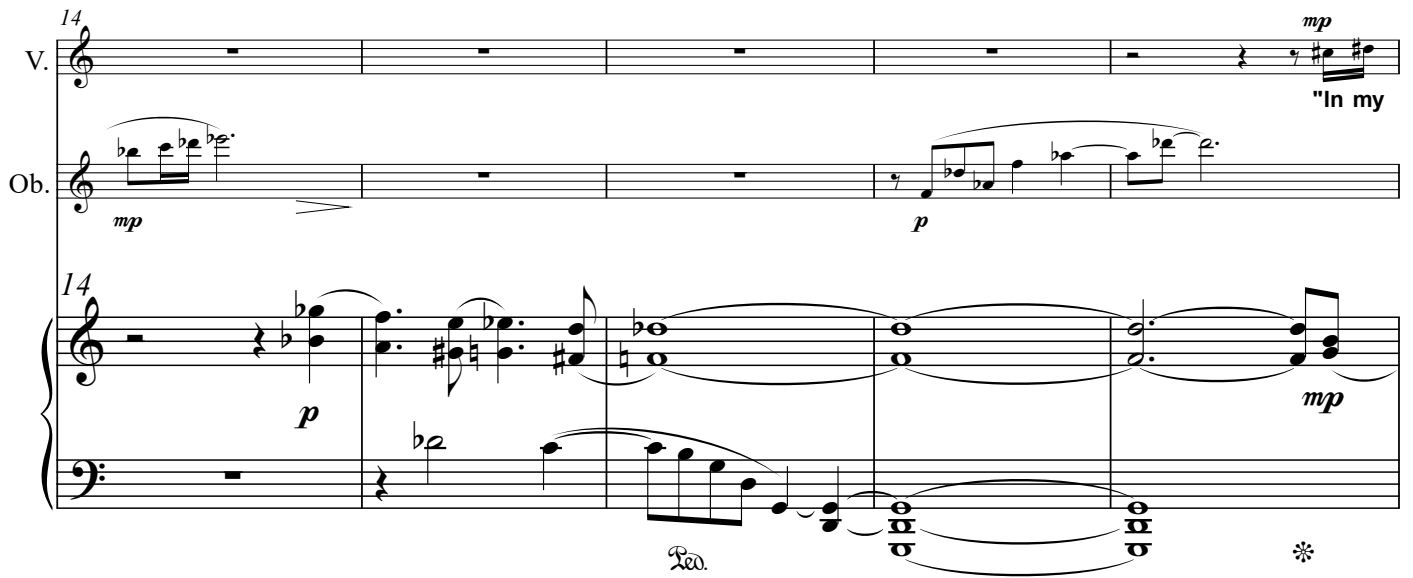
14

V. *mp*  
"In my

Ob. *mp* *p*

*p* *mp*

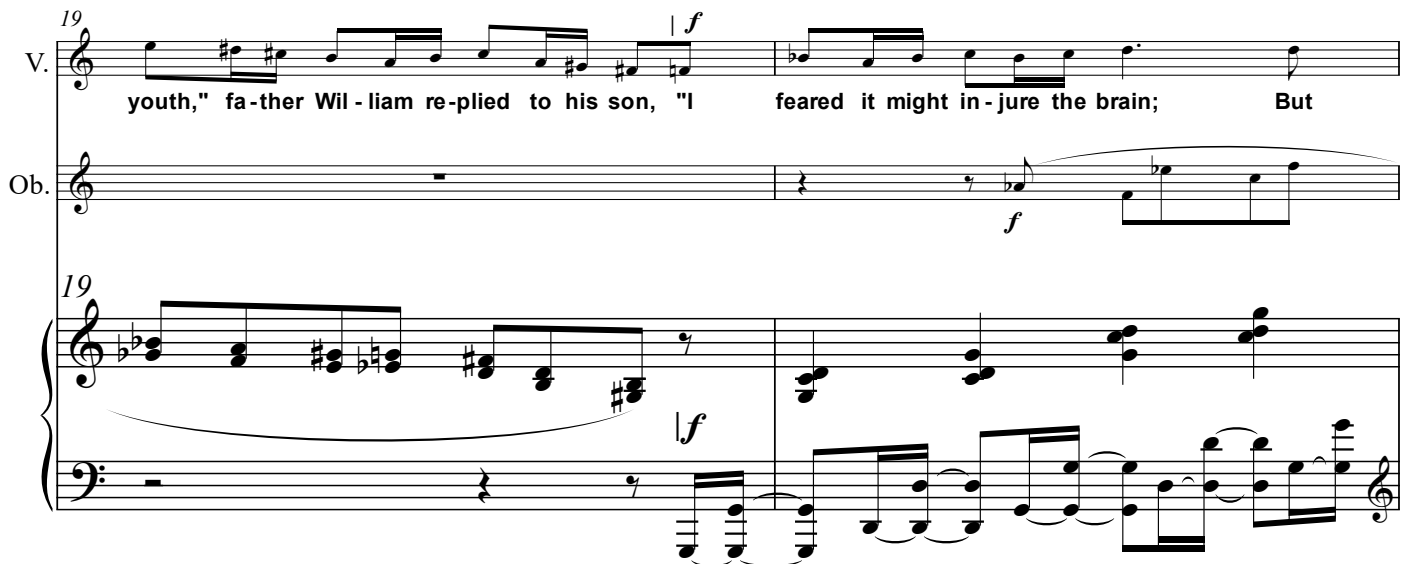
Reo. \*



19

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

Ob. *f*



Father William

21

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

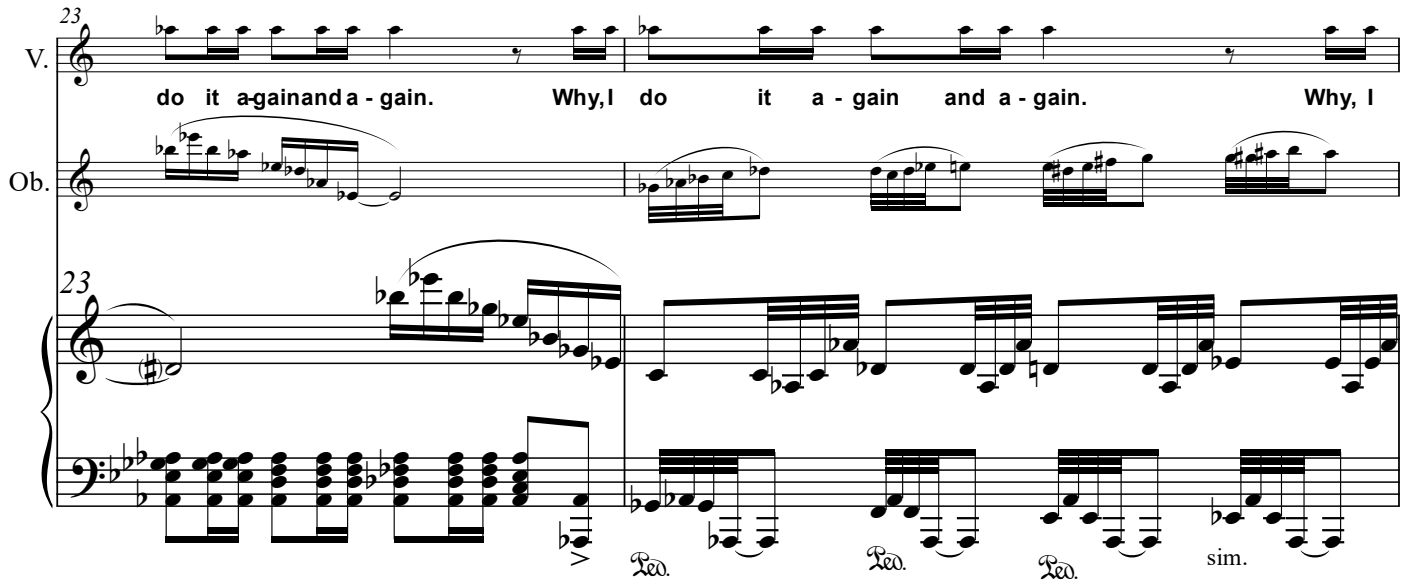
Ob. *ff*



23

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


Ob.



25

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

Ob.



Father William

22

V. *mp* "You are

*p*

V. *mf* old," said the youth, "as I men - tioned be - fore, And have grown most un - com - mon - ly

*mp* *mf*

Red. \*

V. *f* fat; Yet you turned a back - som - er - sault in at the

Ob. *f*

*p* *f*

Red. \*

35

V. *door*

Ob.

35

36

V. *Pray what is the rea - son of*

Ob.

36

38

V. *that?"*

Ob. *mf*

38

*mf*

Father William

24

40 *p*

40 *p*

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

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

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

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

Red. \*

46 (*mf*)

kept all my limbs ve - ry sup - ple By the

46 (*mf*)

Father William

48 *f* *ff*

V. use of this oint - ment - oneshil - ling the box - Al - low me to sell you a couple?"

Ob. *f* *ff*

48 *f* *ff*

Ped. sim.

50 *p*

Ob. *p*

50 *mp* *p* *p*

54 *mf*

V. "You are old," said the youth, "and your jaws are too weak For

Ob.

54 *mf*

Father William

26

56 *dim.*

V. *an-ythingough - erthansu-et; \_\_\_ Yetyou fin - ished the goose, with the bones and the beak - Pray,*

Ob. *p*

58 *p* *f*

V. *how did you man - age to do it?" \_\_\_ "In my*

Ob.

58 *p* *mp*

61

V. *youth," said his fa - ther, "I took to the law, And ar - gued each case with my wife; \_\_\_*

Ob. *f*

61 *f*



63

V. *ff*  
And the mus - cu - lar strength, which it gave to my

Ob. *ff*

65

V. *ff*  
jaw, Has las - ted the rest of my

Ob.

68

V. *p*  
life." "You are

Ob. *mf* *p*

Father William

28

73

V. *3* *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

old," said the youth, "one would hard-ly sup-pose That your eye was as stea-dy as ev-er ev-er

Ob.

*p*

73 *legato*

*p*

76

V. ev - er ev - er; Yet you

Ob.

76

79

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

Ob.

79

Father William

82

Ob. *f*

Piano *pp* *f*

84

V. *ff* "I have

Ob. *ff*

Piano *ff*

86

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

Ob.

Piano

Father William

30

88

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

Ob.

88

90

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

Ob.

90

Ped. Ped. Ped. sim.

92

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

Ob.

92

*f* *mp* *pp*

*ff* *f* *mp* *pp*

Ped.