

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

lyrics by Lewis Carroll  
music by Bill Robinson

Guano ma non troppo (♩ = 65)

Voice *mp* *mf*

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

V. *f* *f*

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

Ob. *f*

V. *f* *2*

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

Ob. *f* *mp* *p*

V. *mp* *f*

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

Ob. *f*

V. *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

Ob. *ff*

V. *ff*

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

Ob. *ff*

The musical score is written for voice, violin (V.), and oboe (Ob.). It features a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Guano ma non troppo' with a quarter note equal to 65 beats per minute. The score is divided into systems, with measures 6, 12, 18, 21, and 24 marked at the beginning of their respective systems. Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano), *mf* (mezzo-forte), *f* (forte), and *ff* (fortissimo). The oboe part includes various articulations such as slurs, accents, and breath marks. The voice part includes lyrics and phrasing slurs.

Father William

26 *mp* *mf*

V. *2*

Ob.

"You are old," said the youth, "as I mentioned before, And have grown most un-com-mon-ly fat;

32 *f*

V.

Ob. *f*

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

36

V.

Ob. *mf*

Pray what is the rea-son of that?"

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

V.

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

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

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

V.

Ob. (*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-

49 *ff* *mf*

V. *3*

Ob. *ff* *p*

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

Father William

8 55

V.

Ob.

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

V.

Ob.

61

V.

Ob.

64 *ff*

V.

Ob.

68 *p*

V.


Ob.


73 3 3 *p*

V.

Ob.

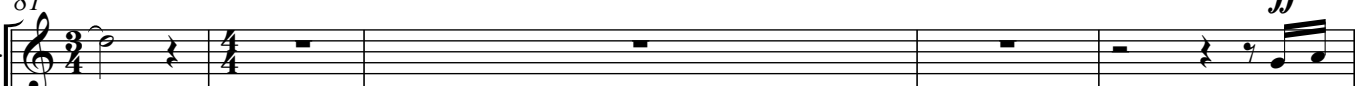
77


V. 

Ob. 

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


81

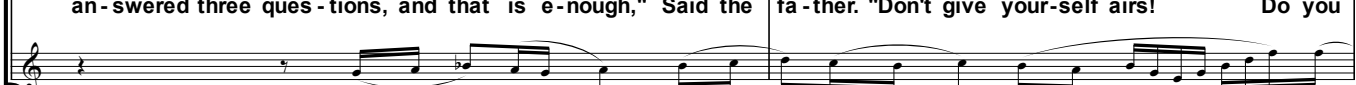
V. 

Ob. 

"I have

86

V. 

Ob. 

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

88

V. 

Ob. 

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

90

V. 

Ob. 

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

92

V. 

Ob. 

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

