

# Never stew your sister

**Andante**

*mf* *pp*

4

"Sis - ter, sis - ter, go to bed! Go and rest your wea-ry head." Thus the pru-dent bro - ther

*mf*

7

**Meno mosso**

said. "Do you want a bat-tered hide, or

*mf*

10

scratch-es to your face ap-plied?" Thus his sis-ter calm re - plied.

*pp*

14 **Andante**

"Sis - ter, do not raise my wrath. I'd make you in - to mut-ton broth as eas'-ly as I'd kill a

17

**Meno mosso**

moth." The sis - ter raised her beam-ing eye and

20

looked on him in - dig-nant-ly and stern - ly ans-wered, "On - ly try!"

23

**Allegretto**

Off to the cook he quick-ly ran. "Dear

26

Cook, please lend a fry - ing pan to me as quick - ly as you can."

28

**Adagio**

"And where - fore should I lend it you? ...where - fore should I lend it you?"

*mp* *mf*

31

**Allegretto**

Where- fore? where- fore?" "The rea- son, Cook, is plain to view. I wish to make an I-rish stew. I

*mp* *mf*

34

**Adagio**

wish to make an I - rish stew." "What meat is in that stew to go?"

*mp* *mf*

37

What meat? What meat? "My sis-ter'll be the con- tents!" "Oh?" "You'll lend the pan to me, Cook?"

40

**Allegro**

"No! "No! "No!

44

Ne - ver stew your sis - - ter.

46

**accel.** . . . . .

No!" No!" No!" Ne- ver!

circa 2' 30"