

IV

FOUR SONGS

BY

CARRIE JACOBS BOND

HAVE YOU SEEN MY KITTIE?
THE BIRD SONG
A LITTLE SHOE
WHEN MY SHIPS COME HOME



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To
FORRESTER McKEY SMITH.

HAVE YOU SEEN MY KITTIE?

CARRIE JACOBS BOND.



Have you seen my kitten gray, She's the cat that runs a-way,
Did she climb a tree so high, Seemed to reach most to the sky,



My but she is awful wild, She's a dreadful, dreadful child, Just as soon as she sees me,
Did she always squirm and wail, If you held her by the tail. Mama says that it's all me,



Off she goes and climbs a tree, Yet that kitten I love well, What's the matter can you tell?
Kittens really good would be, But the kittens I have known, Seem to want to live a-lone.

REFRAIN.

Dear me suzz! Kittie, Kittie, Kittie, Kittie, Kittie come and play,

Kittie, Kittie, Kittie, Kittie, Please don't run a-way. You're the kitten I love well,

rit. What's the matter can't you tell? *accel.* Kittie, Kittie come let's play.....

✓



To
GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.
THE BIRD SONG.

CARRIE JACOBS BOND.

1. My
2. The
3. If

ba - by is so tired to-night, She does not like the can-dle light, The
lit - tle birds have gone to rest, The ma-ma bird sits by the nest, The
I could shield you from all care, And keep your face for - ev - er fair, As

lit - tle head will soon be pressed. A - gainst her ma - ma's lov - ing breast, And
lit - tle stars be - gin to shine, To light the sky for sleep - y time, And
now I see it while you sleep, These eyes of mine no more would weep, This

ma - ma's song will sound the best. So by - lo, by - lo,
 make it bright sweet child of mine. So
 heart of mine its peace would keep. So

loco

8

lit - tle ba - by sleep, So by - lo, by - lo,

God his watch will keep, Oh ba - by mine, how fond-ly I love

you, Oh ba - by mine, a mothers love is true.

12



To
HARRIET DEMENT PACKARD.

A LITTLE SHOE.

WM. LIGHTFOOT VISSCHER.

CARRIE JACOBS BOND.

1. Thar
2. Its the
3. And I

The first system of musical notation for the song 'A Little Shoe'. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It begins with a whole rest for four measures, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. It features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more complex melody in the right hand, including chords and single notes.

aint much po-et-ry, that's a fact, In a pa-r o' worn out shoes, But
shoe of a lit-tle ba-by boy, Who was two or three worlds to me, He
hear the patter of wee, small feet, That fitted it when it was new, But

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, providing a steady accompaniment for the vocal melody.

I've seen truck a - goin that lacked As much of soul or muse.... I've
come and he went, and took all the joy That ev-er I rec-kon to see. The
all thatsleft is the mem-ry sweet And the lit-tle worn out shoe.... Thar

The third system of musical notation, concluding the song. The vocal line ends with a half note G4. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord in the right hand and a half note in the left hand.

got a shoe, 'bout big's my thumb, All gone at the heel an' toe..... That
 mother that bore him went a-long, And it broke my heart in two..... Some
 aint no poet-ry much in this, But I think I've got the clue.... To a

makes my poor old heart-strings thrum, To the tune of "Long a - go!".....
 times I hear her lullaby song When I'm holdin' that lit - tle shoe.....
 road that leads to a mite of bliss, If I follow this ba - by shoe.....



WHEN MY SHIPS COME HOME.

CARRIE JACOBS BOND.

Moderato.

1. A child sat close to her mother's knee, A
2. The child ran down to the ocean shore, And
3. One day a chest from a ship gone down, Was

child per - haps of summers three, She wanted a dol-ly that was her
gazed at the ships as we've be - fore, And wondered which one would bring her
washed a shore and a-roused the town, The heart of the mother grew cold with

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washed a shore and a-roused the town, The heart of the mother grew cold with

prayer, Whose eyes would close and who had real hair, But the mother was poor and she
pet, The one near the shore or the dis-tant yet, Of - course her mamma ex-
fear, For the chest held the clothes of a child so dear, And a - mong the toys was a

prayer, Whose eyes would close and who had real hair, But the mother was poor and she
pet, The one near the shore or the dis-tant yet, Of - course her mamma ex-
fear, For the chest held the clothes of a child so dear, And a - mong the toys was a

rit. a tempo.

shrank with fear, Lest the child should see the glistening tear, So she sweetly
 pected some ships, For on - ly truth could pass mam - ma's lips, And she said a
 doll so rare, Whose eyes would close and who had real hair, Why that's my

sang as she turned a - way, These comforting words and this ten - der lay.
 dol - ly with eyes of blue, Would come on a ship and of - course ^{'twas} true.
 dol - ly for sure she's mine, I's pected that ship for a long long time 'Cause

Tempo di Valse.

1 & 2. Wait dear wait dear just till my ship comes in.....
 3. My mam-ma said just wait till my ship comes in.....

mf

Then dear sure dear dol - ly you're bound to
My mam - ma said a dol - ly you're bound to

win..... Yes dear true dear dol - ly to
win..... My mam - ma said "a dol - ly to

be your own..... With eyes of blue to smile at you Just
be my own?..... With eyes of blue to smile at you Just

wait till my ships come home.....
wait till my ships come home.....

D.C.

A NEW SONG
by Carrie Jacobs-Bond
“The Birds”

Being sung by MR. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

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