

# Some Silly Songs

music by David W Solomons

There was a young belle of old Natchez  
whose garments were always in patchez  
when comment arose  
on the state of her clothes  
she drawled "When Ah itchez, Ah scratchez!"

[Ogden Nash]

Beneath this slab John Brown is stowed  
He watched the ads ... and not the road!

[Ogden Nash]

The Devil having nothing else to do  
went off to tempt my Lady Poltagrue  
my Lady, tempted by a private whim,  
to his extreme annoyance, tempted,  
she tempted him!

[Hilaire Belloc]

The laughter of the lesser lynx  
is often insincere  
it pays to be polite, he thinks,  
when royalty is near.  
So when the lion steals his food  
and kicks him from behind  
he smiles of course ...  
but oh! the rude remarks that cross his mind!

[E V Rieu]

The common cormorant (or shag)  
lays eggs inside a paper bag.  
The reason you can see no doubt  
is to keep the lightning out.  
but what these unobservant birds  
have never thought of is that herds  
of wandering bears might come with buns  
and steal the bags to hold the crumbs!

[Christopher Isherwood]

# Some silly songs

after poems by Ogden Nash, Hilaire Belloc, EV Rieu and Christopher Isherwood

for alto and guitar

David Warin Solomons

Allegro ♩ = 145

Alto

*mf*

There was a young belle of old \_\_\_\_\_ Nat - chez \_\_\_\_\_ whose

Guitar

8 *mf*

9

A.

*mp*

gar-ments were al - ways \_\_\_\_\_ in pat-chez when comment a - rose

Gtr.

9 *mp*

17

A.

*f* *mf*

on the state of her clothes she drawled \_\_\_\_\_ "When Ah

Gtr.

17 *f*

23

A.

it - chez, Ah scrat - chez!"

Gtr.

23 *mf* *ff*

Moderato ♩ = 108

A. *mp*

Be - neath this slab John Brown is stowed \_\_\_\_\_ He watched the ads

Gtr. *mp*

32 *accel.* \_\_\_\_\_ *ff*

A. and not the road!

Gtr. *ff*

3

3

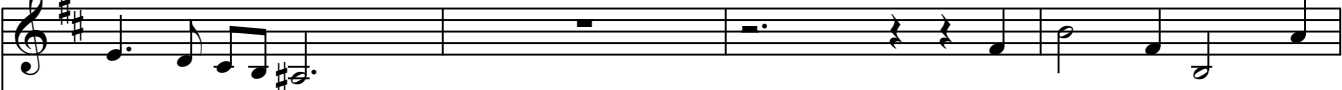
Allegretto ♩ = 48


34 *mf*

A.  The De - vil hav - ing no - thing else to do ————— went off to tempt my

Gtr.  *mf* *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*

39

A.  La - dy Pol-ta-grue my La - dy temp - ted


Gtr.  *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*


43

A.  by a pri - vate whim ————— to his ex-treme an - noy - ance

Gtr.  *p.* *p.* *p.*

46 *>* *>*

A.  temp - ted she temp - ted him!

Gtr.  *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*

Allegro ♩ = 145

49 A. *mf*  
 The laugh - ter of the les - ser lynx is

Gtr. *mf*

53 A.  
 of - ten in - sin - cere it pays to be po - lite, he thinks, when roy - al - ty is

Gtr.

58 A.  
 near. So when the li - on steals his food and

Gtr.

63 A. *p rit.* *f a tempo*  
 kicks him from be - hind he smiles of course but oh! the rude re -

Gtr. *p* *f*

69 A. *rall.*  
 marks that cross his mind! *rall.*

Gtr.

Allegretto  $\text{♩} = 48$ 

72 *mp*

A. The com - mon cor - mor - ant (or shag) lays eggs in - side a pa - per bag. —

Gtr. *mp*

77 *f*

A. — The rea - son you can see no doubt is to keep the light - ning out.

Gtr. *f*

81 *mf*

A. — but what these un - ob - ser - vant birds have

Gtr. *mf*

85

A. ne - ver thought of is that herds of wan - der - ing bears — might come with buns and

Gtr.

89 *rit.*

A. steal the bags to hold — the crumbs!

Gtr. *rit.*