

№1 IN E $\flat$



SUNG BY

MR GEORGE GROSSMITH, JUNR.

№2 IN F



# Coquin de Printemps

## March Song

FROM THE MUSICAL PLAY

# THE SPRING CHICKEN

Words by

GEORGE GROSSMITH, JUNR.

Music by

# IYAN CARYLL

PRICE 60c.

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COQUIN

## COQUIN DE PRINTEMPS.

## MARCH SONG.

Words by  
GEORGE GROSSMITH, JUN'

Bagaduce Music  
Lending Library  
Blue Hill, Maine  
Donor, 680

Music by  
IVAN CARYLL.

Tempo di Marcia.

Voice.

Piano.

1. When the Au - tumn leaves are fall - ing  
2. Stern - ly ev - 'ry sense re - fu - ses

I can hear my con - science call - ing; Du - ty waits for  
To be wak - end by the Mu - ses, While the snow lies

me, Van - ish all the bars be - tween us.  
round, Men - dels. sohn is un - me - lo - dious,

For the pres-ent fare-well, Ve-nus, Wine and Mel-o-  
Of fen-bach to me is o-dious, Ver-di has no

dy. I a-ban-don Jane's ca-res-ses, Kit-ty's eyes and  
sound; Though to rouse me you may choose a March by Sup-pé

Maud-ie's tres-ses Hold me in no thrall,  
or by Sou-sa, On deaf ears 'twill fall,

But tho' Kit-ty, Maud and Jane, In win-ter smile at me in vain, In  
In the win-ter I will urge That ev-'ry mel-o-dy's a dirge, In

Spring I a-dore them all.  
Spring I a-dore them all.

## REFRAIN.

I'm fond of a - ny blonde, If a - ny blonde be  
Mo - zart can fill my heart, At his com - mand I

*2nd time ff*

fond smile of me; I'll let a  
smile or weep; Wag - - - ner my

sweet bru - nette Come walk - ing in my com - pa - ny;  
soul will stir, Or soft - ly soothe that soul to - sleep;

I'll smile a lit - tle while at a - ny  
Gou - - - nod will still me, though with Mes - sa -

shade of maid you bring; I'll  
- ger I sway and swing; My  
*cresc.*

kiss that one or this I'm not ca - pri - cious in the  
own pet gra - ma - phone Is nev - er rus - ty in the

1. Spring.  
Spring.

2. Spring.  
Spring.

*cresc.* *mf*

3. When the chills of win - ter rack us, I will turn my back on Bac - chus

*p*

And his vi - nous schemes; Wa - ter for my thirst suf - fi - ces,

*p*

No green fai - ry me en - ti - ces In Ho - garth - ian dreams.

*p*

For a stoup of choice A - ya - la, Crim - son Beaune, or old Mar - sa - la, I will

nev - er call. In the win - ter I may think No wine is fit for

me to drink, In Spring I can drink them all.

## REFRAIN.

Bring me some Bur - gun - dy, The vin - tage that I

*2nd time ff*

love so well; White wine from

Riv - er Rhine — Or match - less Nec - tar of Mo - selle,

Then some Heid - sieck or Mumm, — Ol - eu - ve

rare when - e'er I ring. — Bring

too some "Moun - tain Dew" — With spark - ling wa - ter from the

1. Spring. 2. Spring.

