

² I'll Fold Up My Tent And I'll Steal Away.

Words by
FRANK RILEY.

COON SONG.

Music by
THEODORE MORSE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked *Moderato.* It consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a *Vamp.* section, indicated by a double bar line and the word *Vamp.* above the staff.

VOICE.

Come here 'Li - za Jack-son, sit thee down with me,—
'Li - za Jack-son said "al - low me to ob - serve,—

The vocal melody is written on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part features chords and moving lines in both hands, with dynamic markings like *mf* and *f*.

There's a lit - tle ques - tion I would'st ask of thee;—
Mis - ter Lin - coln Brown, you've got an aw - ful nerve,—

The vocal melody continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part continues with chords and moving lines, maintaining the harmonic support for the voice.

Where wert' thou last eve - ning, when I came a - round?—
Spring-ing "thee" and "thou" but let it go at that,—

The vocal melody concludes on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part provides a final harmonic setting for the verse.



Did'st not hear thy voice, but heard a kiss - ing, sound;—
You know ver - y well that was the land - lord's hat,—



On the lev - el, gal, look here, 'cause that ain't all,—
Bet - ter put that a - pron on I bought for you,—



Whose high hat was that a hang - ing in the hall?—
Help me with this wash - ing, 'cause the rent is due,—



Tell the man that owns that hat the rent is due,— 'Cause
I'm just sick and tir - ed of your act - or talk,— No,

when the land - lord calls I'll say good - bye to you. —
I won't put you out, but I'll just take a walk. —

CHORUS.

I'll fold up my tent and I'll steal a - way, —

steal a - way, — steal a - way, — I'll pack up my things at the

break of day, — And nev - er, no nev - er, come back, come back, I'll

just dis - ap - pear when the rent comes 'round_

Won't be found, _ can't be found, _ When the

land - lord calls, well, I won't be here to pay, 'Cause I'll

fold up my tent and I'll steal a - way. I'll steal a - way.

I'll fold up my tent &c 4

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