

DAVY JONES AND HIS MONOPLANE

BY GEO. FAIRMAN



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JIM CHATHAM

DAVY JONES AND HIS MONOPLANE

Words & Music
by GEO. FAIRMAN.

Moderato.

Da - vy Jones, who lived in
Da - vy flew a - long the
Up - ward then the mo - no -

Till ready.

O - ma - ha, Was the most pe - cu - liar man I ev - er saw; He
Milk - y Way! He must have been fly - ing for a - bout a day, When
plane did spring, Da - vy thought he heard a band of an - gels sing; And

used to be a brake - man on a train, But he
all at once, but not a bit too soon, Da - vy
was a - bout to re - al - ize his dream, When, as

went and quit his job to run his mo - no - plane. I
 stopped his mo - no - plane be side the sil - v'ry moon. He
 luck would have it he run out of gas - o - line. Pro -

can't for - get the day he went a - way, How the
 did - nt stay there ve - ry long, that day, Just be -
 pel - lor stopped, the en - gine it slow'd down; Da - vy

mo - no - plane be - gan to rock and sway, He
 cause the man up in the moon did say: "The
 said, "I know here's where I hit the ground. I

kissed his wife and told her not to cry, For in
 sky's a - bout a bil - lion miles or so!" So he
 real - ly think it is an aw - ful shame, But if

four and twen - ty hours, that he would reach the sky.
 jump'd in - to his mo - no - plane and let her go.
 I've got to fall, I'll take my mo - no - plane.

CHORUS.

He's fly - ing now, yes, he's fly - ing high! He's.
 He's fall - ing now, yes, he's fall - ing low! Just

mf

try - ing his best to reach the sky But I'm a - fraid we'll nev - er
 where he'll light well, I don't know; But that's the last we'll ev - er

see a - gain, Da - vy Jones and his mo - no - plane.
 see a - gain of Da - vy Jones and his mo - no - plane.

≧ TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO ≦

When We Were Sweethearts.

5

(MALE QUARTETTE)

Arr. by CHAS. MILLER.

(With simplicity)

TENOR 1
TENOR 2

MELODY

BASS

When we were sweet - hearts, long long, a - go _____

When we were sweet - hearts, long long, a - go _____

(like the lil - ies)

You were like the lil - ies pure as fall - ing snow; _____

You were like the lil - ies pure as fall - ing snow; _____

Your hair was gold - en, And I loved you so _____

Your hair was gold - en, And I loved you so _____

poco rall (long a - go)

When we were sweet hearts, man - y long years a - go _____

poco rall (long a - go)

When we were sweet hearts, man - y long years a - go. _____

poco rall

H. S. Talbot & Co.
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GOOD HOME SONGS

SOMEDAY

Try Them Over

IF DREAMS ARE TRUE

By TELL TAYLOR
Writer of "SOMEDAY"

CHORUS. TELL TAYLOR.

p *Amoroso* *rall*

Some - day, some - day, when I have grown old and

Amoroso *rall*

gray I won - der if you'll love me then, In the

mf *p*

good old fash - ioned way. If I should

mf *p*

Piu mosso *f*

tell, the sto - ry once a gain. Some -

Piu mosso

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"FLOWERS OF LOVE"

(Bring Memories)

TELL TAYLOR.

EARL K. SMITH.

CHORUS 3

Slow.

Flo - wers of love bring sweet mem - ries Sweet - heart of

you. Flowers of love oft' re - mind me Of

eyes of blue, Day time and night time I'm dream - ing,

REFRAIN.

If dreams are true I kissed you, And I

held you to my heart. For I've al - ways loved you

dear - ly, Al - though we've been a - part, I

told you how I've missed you, And I've wait - ed for you

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KIDDING.

HOWARD & BERNARD.

TELL TAYLOR.

Chorus.

p-f

Kid - ding, kid - ding, I was on - ly kid - ding you, Try ing,

p-f

poco a poco rit.

sigh ing, To find out if you loved me true, or wheth - er you were on - ly

poco a poco rit.

a tempo

kid - ding, kid ding, Just to see what you would do, If you were me, you'd

a tempo