

DEDICATED TO Mr. TONY HART.

OLD BOWERY PIT.

AS SUNG IN

ED. HARRIGAN'S
NEW PLAY,**"MORDECAI LYONS,"**

EMBRACING

She Lives on Murray Hill.
Mordecai Lyons.Cash, Cash, Cash.
Old Bowery Pit.

When the Clock in the Tower Strikes Twelve.

WORDS BY

ED. HARRIGAN,

MUSIC BY

DAVE BRAHAM.

4

New York :

→* W. M. A. POND & CO., *←
25 UNION SQUARE.

CHICAGO MUSIC Co., 152 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

Copyright, 1898, by W. M. A. Pond & Co.

THE OLD BOWERY PIT.

Words by ED. HARRIGAN.

Music by DAVE BRAHAM.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with chords and a melodic line in the right hand.

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef.

1 Oh, I'm an old
2 Now Cook played a
3 We had our fav'
4 There's no use of
5 Oh, I have seen
6 Oh, most all the

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef.

tim - er, I date a - way back, I've hol - lered and
sail - or One Sat - ur - day night, He shiv - er'd his
- rites, and We stood by them, too, No fail - ures, we'd
griev - ing, The stage has gone wrong, Since the old tim - ers
For - rest, Ma - crea - dy, and Keen, The boss - es, now
good ones Lay un - der the clay, Fare - well to their

shout - ed, I've fit
 tim - bers of oak;
 make them a hit;
 pass'd out and quit;
 don't you for - git;
 tal - ent and wit;

To You get a front
 'Tis then talk a - bout
 Oh, then we'd all
 When they'd walk on have
 The old stock's play'd

seat, and My pesa - nuts to eat, When a
 blood, it say, Was Come, thick er - then mud, Oh, you
 screech, - let, Ben Give us a speech, To you
 Ham stage we Would Bolt with a song, Would the
 out, oh, It don't live and to - day, Would the
 No the

boy in the old Bow' - ry pit.
 could not see ac - tion for smoke.
 boys in the old Bow' - ry pit.
 boys in the old Bow' - ry pit.
 boys of the old Bow' - ry pit.
 more does the old Bow' - ry pit.

CHORUS.

In the old palm - y days . . . We had red - hot

plays, A - long with my dad - dy I'd sit,

We'd laugh and we'd guy, and Shout, his't up the

Repeat last sixteen bars for Chorus.

rag, When a boy in the old Bow' - ry pit.

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

Item no.: 100004879

Title: The old bowery pit

Box no. and finding aid no.: 9/599

Cover to be scanned in color: NO

Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904