NO

DESCRIPTIVE SONG.

THE BLACK SHEEP LOVES YOU BEST OF ALL

OR

BETTER THAN THE REST.

SONG & CHORUS

WORDS & MUSIC BY

WM. F. GOULD.

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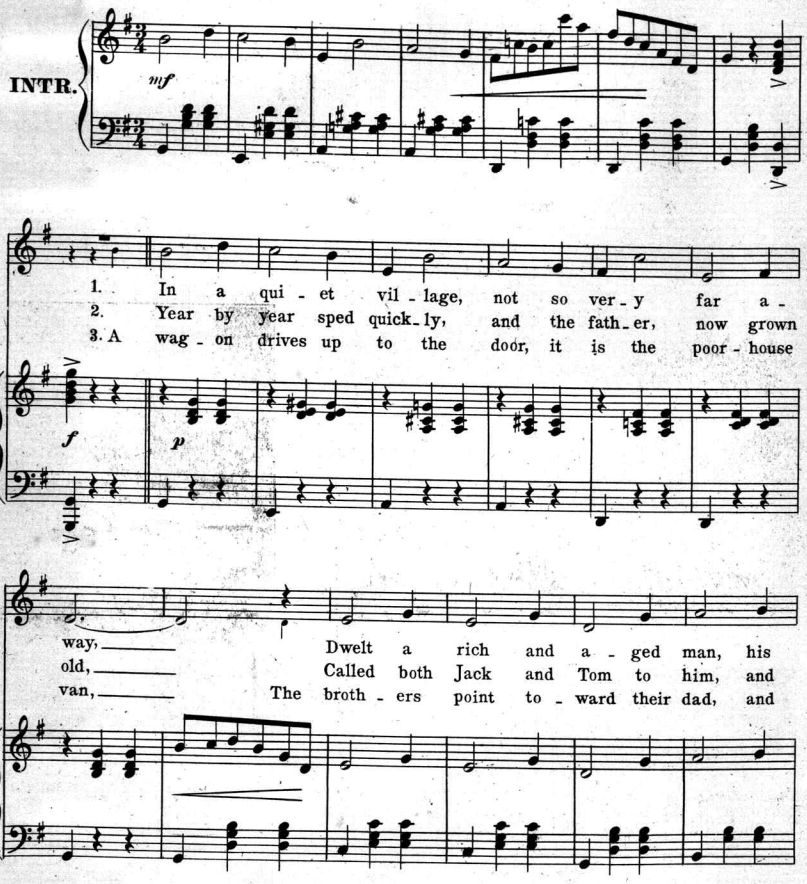

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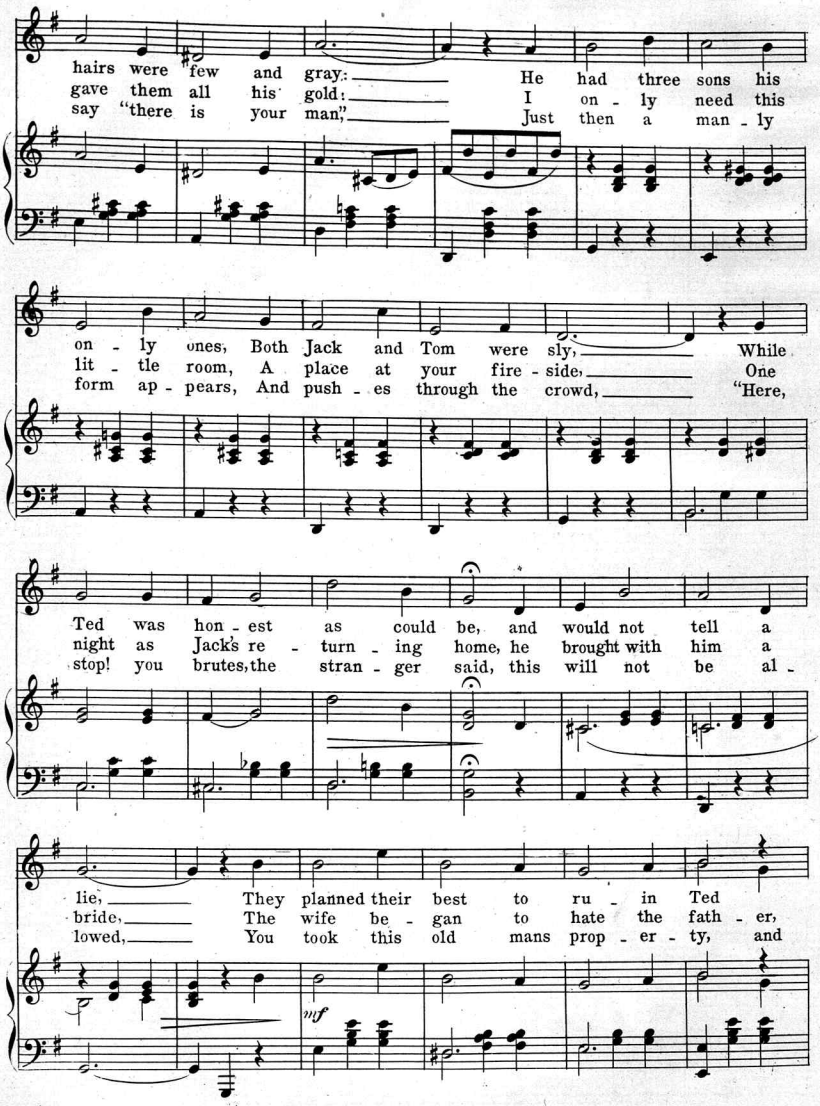
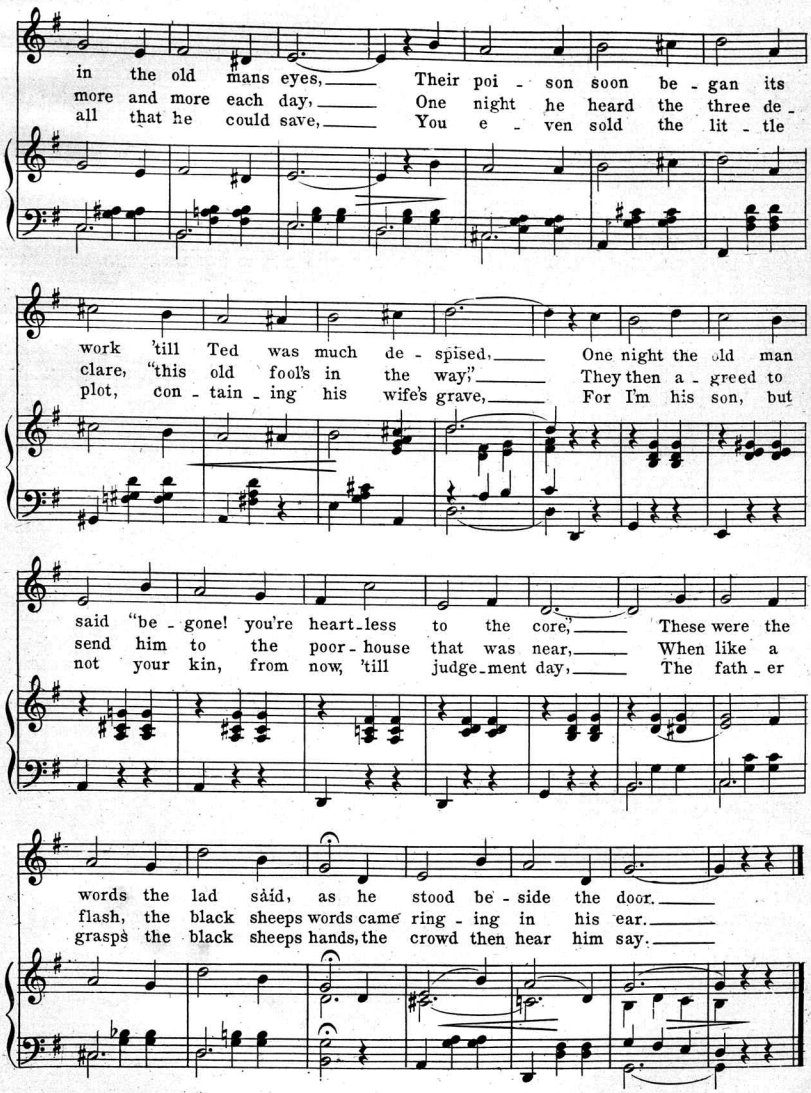
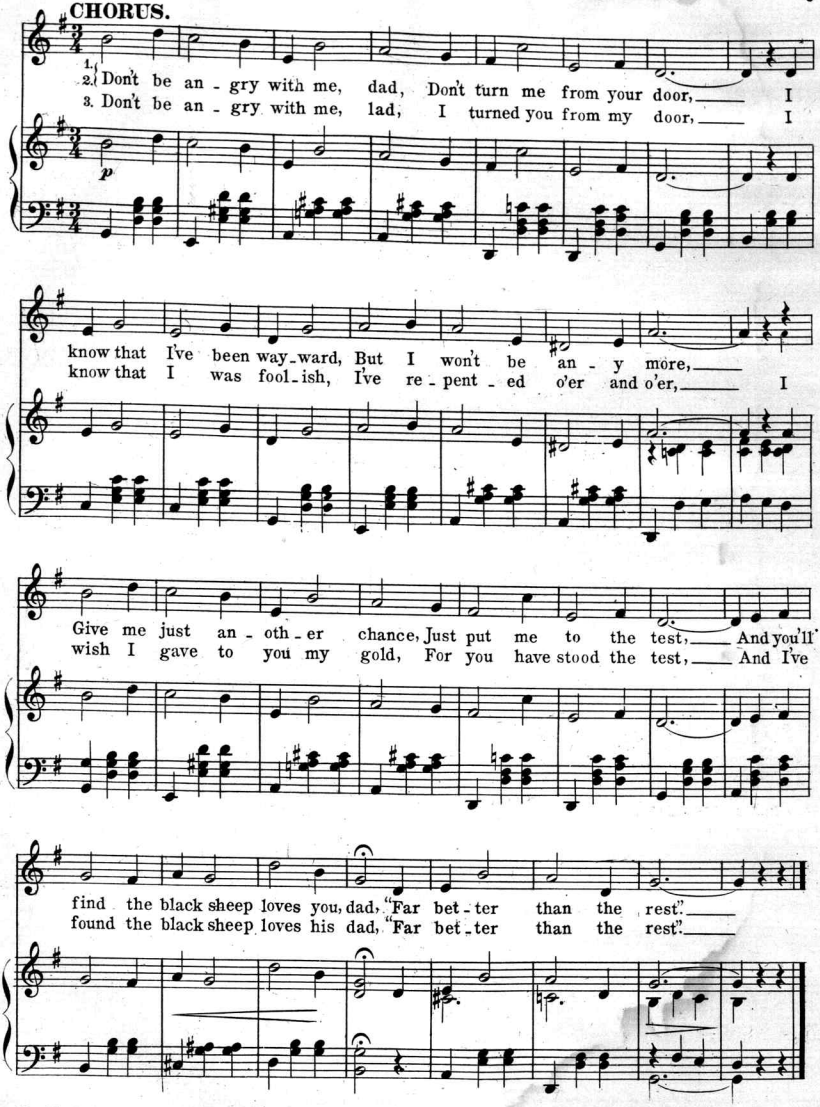

hairs were few and gray; He had three sons his
gave them all his gold; I on - ly need this
say "there is your man," Just then a man - ly
on - ly ones, Both Jack and Tom were sly, While
lit - tle room, A place at your fire - side, One
form ap - pears, And push - es through the crowd, "Here,
Ted was hon - est as could be, and would not tell a
night as Jack's re - turn - ing home, he brought with him a
stop! you brutes, the stran - ger said, this will not be al -
lie, They planned their best to ru - in Ted
bride, The wife be - gan to hate the fath - er,
lowed, You took this old mans prop - er - ty, and
mf


in the old mans eyes, Their poi - son soon be - gan its
more and more each day, One night he heard the three de -
all that he could save, You e - ven sold the lit - tle
work 'till Ted was much de - spised, One night the old man
clare, "this old fool's in the way;" They then a - greed to
plot, con - tain - ing his wife's grave, For I'm his son, but
said "be - gone! you're heart - less to the core," These were the
send him to the poor - house that was near, When like a
not your kin, from now, 'till judge - ment day, The fath - er
words the lad said, as he stood be - side the door.
flash, the black sheeps words came ring - ing in his ear.
grasps the black sheeps hands, the crowd then hear him say.


CHORUS.
1.
2. Don't be an - gry with me, dad, Don't turn me from your door, I
3. Don't be an - gry with me, lad, I turned you from my door, I
p
know that I've been way - ward, But I won't be an - y more,
know that I was fool - ish, I've re - pent - ed o'er and o'er, I
Give me just an - oth - er chance, Just put me to the test, And you'll
wish I gave to you my gold, For you have stood the test, And I've
find the black sheep loves you, dad, "Far bet - ter than the rest".
found the black sheep loves his dad, "Far bet - ter than the rest".

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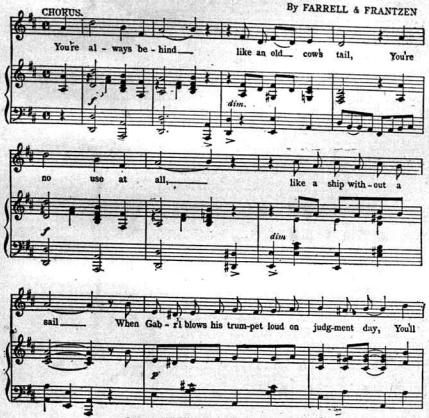

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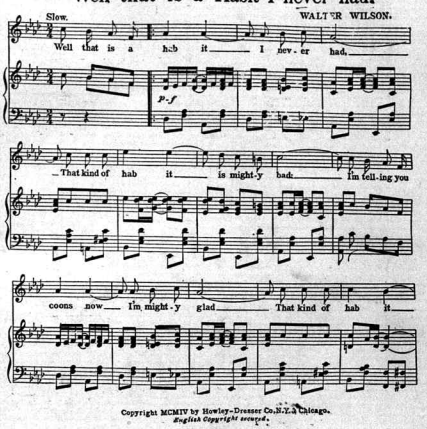
Well that is a Habit I never had.

WALTER WILSON.



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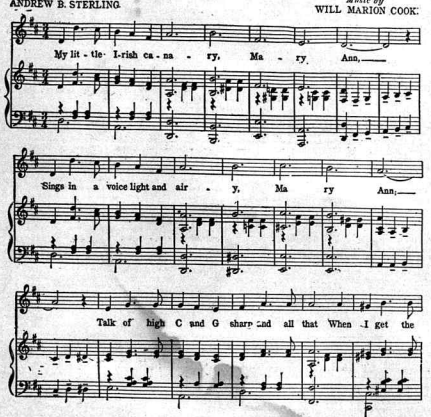
My Little Irish Canary.

(Mary Ann.)

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by WILL MARION COOK.



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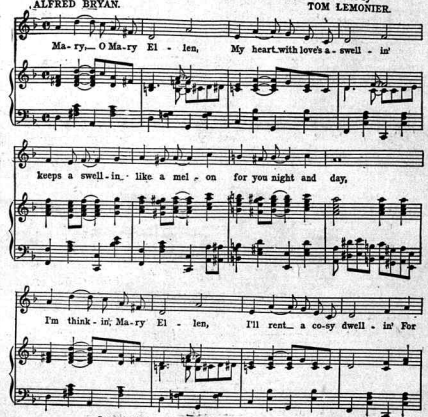
MARY ELLEN.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by TOM LEMONIER.



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