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"On The Old Front Porch."

Words by
BOBBY HEATH.

Music by
ARTHUR LANGE.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The music begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody in the upper staff features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass line provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

The first system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is on a single staff in treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "There's a fel-low fol-low-ing me, Im as Just pick out an-y old night, But be". The piano part includes dynamics of mezzo-forte (mf) and piano (p). The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests in the vocal line.

The second system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is on a single staff in treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "ner-vous as can be, He might fol-low me, Till the day is sure the moon is-nt bright, 'Cause it must be dark, And she can". The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment style, featuring dynamics of mezzo-forte (mf) and piano (p).

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through, I won-der what he would do, — If I stopped and said,
 be, A-sit-ting right on your knee, — So that you can do,

"How 'do you do," like other girls do, Why he might die with de-light, — He'd want to
 lots of nice things that no one can see, So if her dreadful old Pa, — Would come

call and love me at night, — In the Par-lor, No, in the
 down to give you a jar, — You must un-der-stand if it's

ham-mock, no, Well I think I know just where we'd go:
 dark that's grand, 'Cause the kick he aims will ne-ver land:

Out on the old front porch, Move o-ver Charlie, On the old front porch,

now stop, I was on-ly try-ing to steal a lit-tle kiss, Well

kis-ses do in-vite me dear, But Gee, you tried to bite me, On the

old front porch, now don't get an-gry On the old front porch,

Please dont, Ev - 'ry - thing is love - ly and you're

cud-dled up so dear, When sud - den - ly a voice you know rings

out so loud and clear, Will that young man go home to night or

have his break - fast here? On the old front porch, Oh Char - lie, on the

old front porch. Out on the porch.