

PROFESSIONAL COPY

# When The Major Plays Those Miner Melodies

By Wm A. WILANDER  
& HARRY De COSTA

C. W. Kirk

Moderately (Not fast)

In a  
When the

*mf* *ff* *mf* *p* *Vamp*

drear-y lit - tle min-ing town, I met a min-er there who took me down, To where they  
min-ers come up from be - low, They can-not wait but right a - way they go, Down to that

con-gre - gate, Each night to cel - e - brate. While there I  
con-cert hall, And you'll find one and all. Just seem to

heard a lit - tle dark - ey play, They called him Maj - or and I want to say,  
have the great-est pleas - ure there, The maj - or's mu - sic drives a - way there care,

Up - on the i - vor - ies - his mel - o - dies, - Just car - ried me a - way. -  
 Al - though he plays by ear - I've yet to hear, - His e - qual an - y where. -

REFRAIN

When the Maj - or plays those min - er mel - o - dies, - You ought to hear him, - How the

min - ers love those "Dog Gone" har - mon - ies. - They gath - er near him, - When he

stops they al - ways hol - ler for more, You hear the nick - els jin - gle all o - ver the floor.

He's so won - der - ful, So won - der - ful that right out - side the door, - The chil - dren

of the town they gath - er roun' and keep, — A - sway - ing with him, — The donk - eys

feel so great they syn - co - pate their tails, — To keep in ry - thmn — the whole com -

mun - i - ty is up - side down, You'd think that P. T. Bar - num had his

show in town, When the Maj - or plays those min - er mel - o -

1. dies. 2. C.W.Kirk  
When the dies.