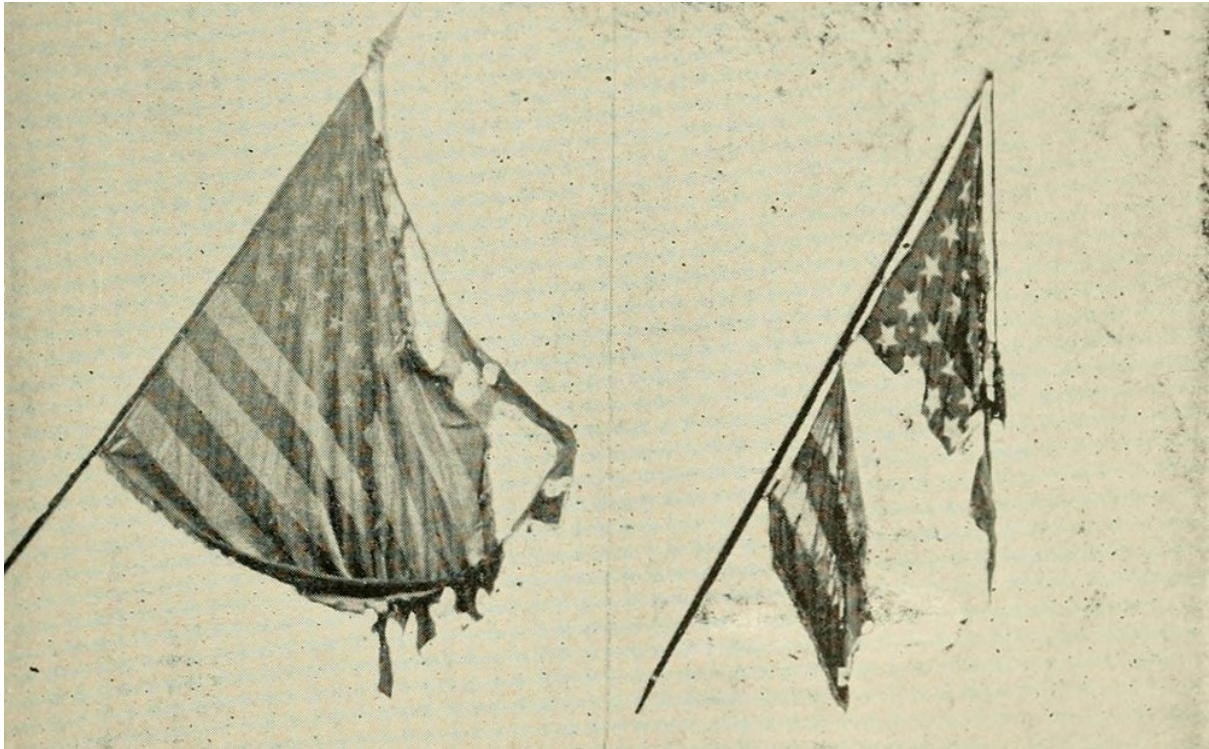


# AMERICAN SONGBOOK NO. 1

*for soprano voice and piano*



MARK RHEAUME  
[2016]

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## PROGRAM NOTE:

*American Songbook* is a set of five easy pieces for voice and piano. The piece serves as my first collection of American folk music, featuring traditional tunes and texts along with original edits, text, and accompaniment. In this songbook, I hope to preserve the simplicity, dignity, and occasional wit of some of America's oldest music.

## PERFORMANCE NOTE:

I invite performers to select songs from the collection, or to feature the work as a whole. The songs are as follows:

- I. *Little Yonder Green*
- II. *The Titanic*
- III. *I Gave My Love a Cherry (Riddle Song)*
- IV. *Rat, Cat, Cheese, and All*
- V. *Ten Years*

## PREMIERE:

Not premiered as of February 2017.

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# AMERICAN SONGBOOK NO. 1

for soprano voice and piano

## I. LITTLE YONDER GREEN

TRADITIONAL  
arr. M. RHEAUME [2016]

*♩* = 78 *p* <

Soprano [solo]

Piano

**1** *p*

Sop. *f*   
Grand-moth-er lived in lit-tle yon-der green, Fin-est old la-dy you ev-er did see! But she of-ten cau-tioned me with care of

Pno. *p*

*mf* *ff* **2**

Sop.   
all false young men to be-ware! Tom-my - II Tom-my-A! Tom-my-up-a-Tee! of all false young men to be-ware!


Pno. *ff*   
*p*


2

*p* < *f* 3

Sop.  The first come a court in' was lit-tle John-ny Green Fine a young fel-low ya'

Pno.  *f* *mf*

Sop.  ev - er did see! But the words of my Grand-moth-er run through my head; I did - n't get to hear one

Pno. 

*ff* 4

Sop.  word that he said! Tom - my - I! Tom - my - A! Tom - my - up - a - Tee! I did - n't get to hear one

Pno.  *ff*

*ff* *mf* < *f* 5

Sop.  word that he said! The next come a court in' was ol' Thom-as Ford And

Pno.  *p* *f* *mf*

Sop. *twen-ty-four karats was all he could af-ford! Yes, a big ol' ring, and yaheed-n't be a-fraid: Bet-ter to get mar-ried than to*

Pno.

Sop. *die an old maid! Tom-my - I! Tom-my-A! Tom-my-up - a-Tee! Bet-ter to get mar-ried than to die an old maid!*

Pno. *ff* **6** *ff*

Sop. *Seems I to my self there must be some mis-take All the fuss and cau-tions the*

Pno. *p* **7** *pp*

Sop. *old folks make! If the girls and boys had al-ways stayed a-way Grand-ma her-self would have died an old maid! Tom-my*

Pno. *pp* *ff*

8

Sop. *I! Tom-my-A! Tom-my-up - a-Tee! Grand-ma her - self would have died an old maid!*

Pno.

## II. THE TITANIC

TRADITIONAL  
arr. M. RHEAUME [2016]

Pno.  $\text{♩} = 52$

*p*

9

Sop. *Sail-ing out on the Ti-tan-ic— Some nine-ty miles from shore— It sud-den-ly struck an ice berg And*

Pno. *p* *mf* *p*

10

Sop. *sank to rise no more. There were paup-ers and mer-chants and mil-lion-aires Sail-ing out on this*

Pno. *f* *pp*

Sop. *p* *pp*  
 boat — And when it sank in the deep white foam You could see all their bod-ies float. The

Pno. *pp*

11 *mp* *pp*  
 Sop. men stood back like he roes — Send-ing their wives to shore — They kissed, shook hands, and part ed — To

Pno. *pp*

12 *mf*  
 Sop. meet on this earth no more. The

Pno. *f* *pp*

13 *mf*  
 Sop. band — was play - ing sad - ly — "Near - er My God To Thee" — They

Pno. *mf*

Sop. *pp*  
 say you can still hear the mu - sic Un - der the deep blue sea.

Pno.

Pno. *pp* *p* *ped.*

14  $\text{♩} = 48$

Pno. *ppp*

15

### III. I GAVE MY LOVE A CHERRY (RIDDLE SONG)

TRADITIONAL  
arr. M. RHEAUME [2016]

Sop.  $\text{♩} = 60$  *mp* 16  
 I gave my love a cher-ry that

Pno. *pp* *ped.*



Sop. *p*  
 had no sto - ne. I gave my love a chick en - that had no bone. I gave my love a ba - by with

Pno. *pp*

Sop. *mf* *p* *pp* *mf*  
 no cry - in'. And I told my love a sto - ry - that had no end. How

Pno. *pp*  
 Ped.

17

Sop.  
 can there be a cher - ry - that has no sto - ne? How can there be a chick - en - that

Pno.

18

Sop. *p* *mf* *p*  
 has no bone? How can there be a ba - by with no cry - in'? And how

Pno.

Sop. *mf*  
can there be a sto ry\_ that has no end?\_\_\_\_\_ A

Pno. *f*  
Ped.

19 *f* *mf* *f*  
Sop. cher-ry, when it blos soms, it has\_\_ no sto ne.\_ A chick-en, when it's pip pin',\_ it has\_\_ no\_ bone.\_ A

Pno. *mp* *f* *p*

*p*  
Sop. ba-by, when it's slee ping, there's no cry - in'.When I tell you that I love you\_ When I

Pno. *pp*

20 *Meno mosso* rit. . . . .

Sop. tell you that I love you, it has\_ no end.

Pno. *pp* *ppp*

### IV. RAT, CAT, CHEESE, AND ALL (HARD LUCK)

TRADITIONAL  
arr. M. RHEAUME [2016]

*p* *f* *ff*

*♩*=146

21

Sop. *f* I had a broth-er, Jim my\_ the boys all called him "Ike" O neight we went to Lay's sa-loon'n

Pno. *f*

Sop. both got in a fight The 'ten-der pulled a great big gun, I jumped in front of him\_\_\_\_\_ The

Pno.

22

Sop. bul - let, it went right through me an' killed my broth-er, Jim! Oh it's hard luck, hard luck, they

Pno.

*ff*

Sop. hung me on the spot! The ju - ry said it was through me my broth-er Jim got shot!

Pno.

*f*

23

24

Sop. I had an-oth-er broth er\_ the

Pno.

*ff*

Sop. fam' - ly called him Jay He fell in - to a fresh coal hole it was just the oth - er day. He

Pno.

Sop. got five thou-sand dol-lars just to walk a lit-tle lame\_\_\_\_ So I went and found my own coal hole an'

Pno.

25

Sop. tried that same ol' game! And it's hard luck, hard luck, I fell right through that hole In -

Pno.

26


Sop. stead of mon-ey I just got six months for steal-ing coal!

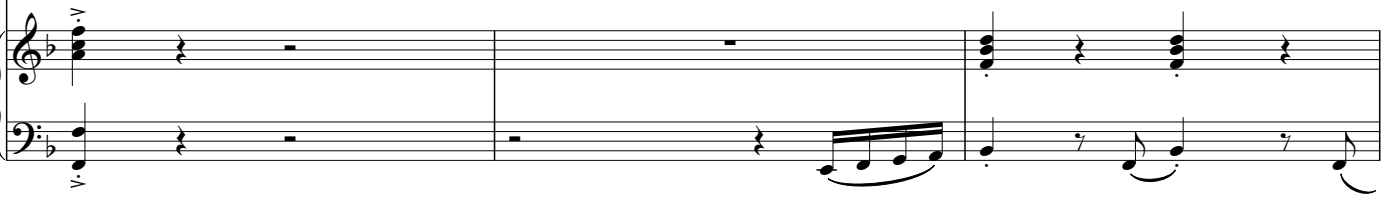
Pno.


Sop. My


Pno.

27


Sop.  wife, she's got a great big mouth it's big en- ough for us both! The oth - er night, 'bound a - sleep a

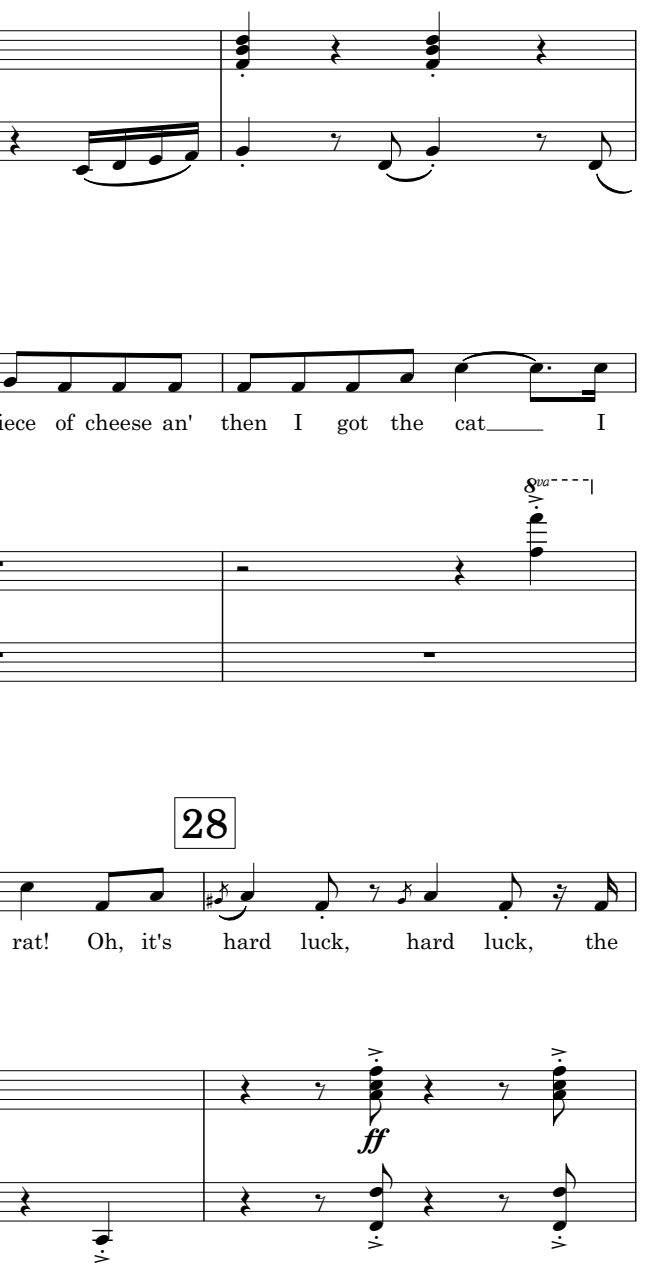
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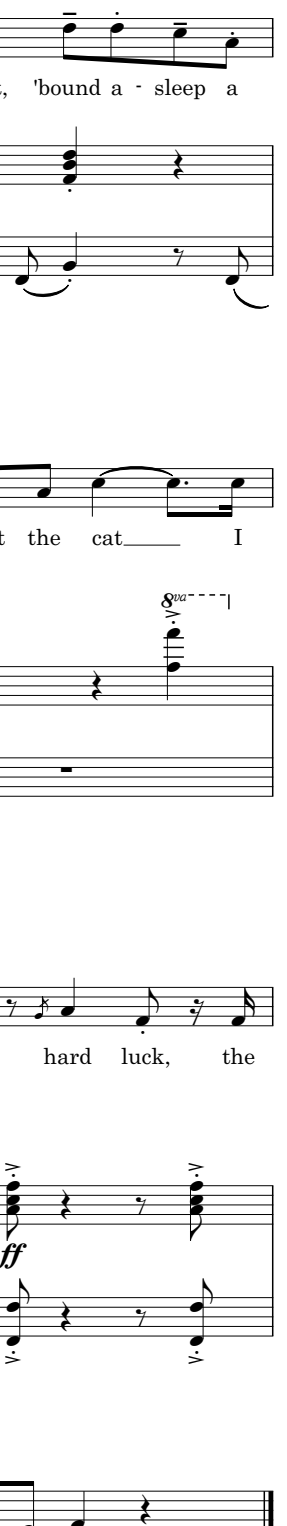
Sop.  rat went down her throat! I went an' got a piece of cheese an' then I got the cat. I

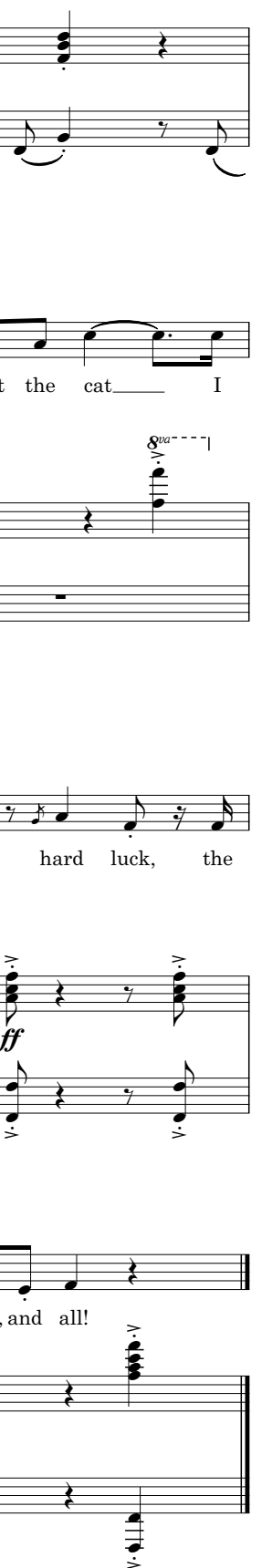
Pno. 

28

Sop.  placed the cheese up - on her lip an' wait - ed for that rat! Oh, it's hard luck, hard luck, the

Pno. 

Sop.  rat, it left its stall, the cat, it jumped, my wife swal-lowed the rat, cat, cheese, and all!

Pno. 

rall. . . . . ♩ = 150

## V. TEN YEARS

M. RHEAUME [2016]

$\text{♩} = 46, \text{Molto Rubato}$

Pno. *ppp*

*Ped.*

29 30

Pno.

31

Pno.

*Ped.*

32

Sop. *p*

Ten years at war, two score of boys we sent to Wash-ing-ton Sang wesongs to lead them home a-gain:

Pno.

Sop.  Lull a-bies to hum all a-lone Ten years at war, ten har-vests come and gone Some

Pno. 

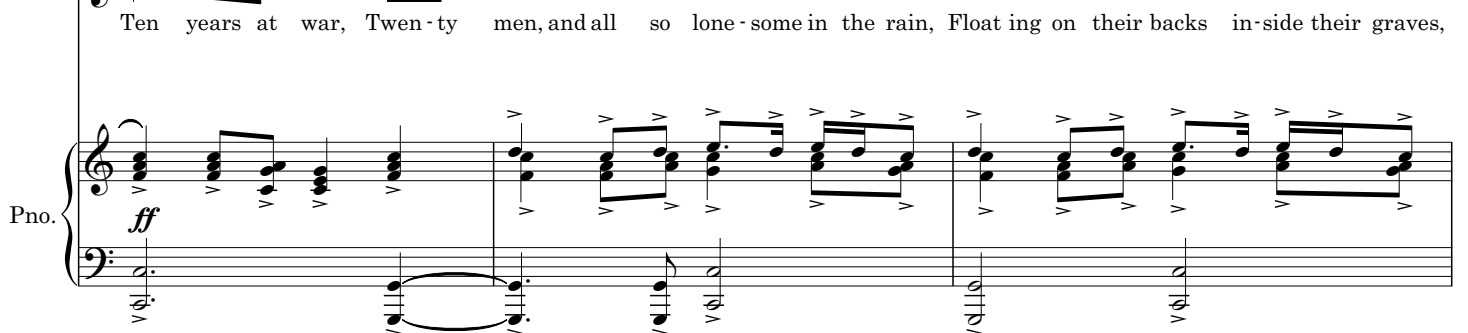
**33**

Sop.  day they'll bring my boy back home.

Pno. 

**34**

Sop.  Ten years at war, Twen-ty men, and all so lone-some in the rain, Float ing on their backs in-side their graves,

Pno. 



Sop. *p*  
 All the moth-ers gath-er\_\_ to sing: "Have you seen my boy? Have you seen him in the streets? Some

Pno. *pp*

35

Sop.  
 day they'll bring him home to me.\_\_\_\_

Pno.

36

Pno.

*mf p mf p*  
*pp < mp > pp pp < mp > ppp*

Pno. *rit.*  
*ppp*