

SM 2029

# The Ghost Of The Goblin Man.

Words by  
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

The musical score is written in G major and 2/4 time. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'. The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system features a treble clef with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef with a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment with more complex chordal textures. Following the introduction is the vocal entry, which includes the lyrics: "Look, Look, Look, Look,". The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef. Below the vocal line is the piano accompaniment for the vocal section, which provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands. The final system of the score shows the vocal line continuing with the lyrics: "what is that I see? What is that I see out in the dark, — It's an can't you see him now? Can't you see him now right o - ver there, — With his". The piano accompaniment continues to support the vocal melody.

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aw-ful sight all dressed in white, A Ghost with eyes that spark,  
big har-poon and rag-time tune, He walks right on the air,

See, see, see it watch-ing me Gee, it looks just like the Gob-lin  
See, see, once he used to be Black as ink be-fore they had him

man, Though he died last year, He's back he's here. And  
canned, Now he's back to-night, All dressed in white Take

now he's goin' to catch you if he can, He's o-ver  
care, he'll gob-ble you up in his hand, He's creep-ing

there, He's o - ver there, He's ev - 'ry where, take care, take care. —  
near, He's creep - ing near, He's o - ver there no no he's here. —

CHORUS.

The Ghost of the Gob - l - in man The Ghost of the

Gob - l - in man Run a - way, run a - way fast as you can —

Or you'll get fried in his big fry - ing pan, — Look out, — 'Cause you

won't hear him shout— He'll creep soft as he can ————— Here he

comes ————— see the fir - e in his eyes Here he comes, ————— oh I

wish that I could fly Great big hook in hand The

Ghost of the Gob - l - in man! ————— The man. —————

*f* *D.S.*