

SM-48

THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET.

Song.

Words by J. Cheever Goodwin.

Music by Gustave Kerker.

Andantino con moto.

1. When shades of night be
 2. Five lit - tle dain - ty,
 3. She makes one last en -

gin to fall, and in the qui - et skies The lit - tle stars peep shy - ly out, like
 ro - sy toes, I count them each in turn, And all in vain the ba - by tries the
 deavor now, she says it ve - ry slow, But still there's not e - nough of pigs, or

ba - by angel's eyes, When ev - 'ry bird has ceased its song and slum - bers on its
 jing - ling rhyme to learn, She mix - es all the pig - ies up and miss - es half the
 else an ex - tra toe, She don't know what's the mat - ter, and she guess - es that will

nest, My lit - tle girl with sun - ny hair, gets read - y for her rest, We
toes, But still she tries, and ev - 'ry time is sure that now she knows, She
do, She says, I don't think an - y - way that pigs are nice, do you? Her

romp to - geth - er for a time and then she sits her down, And takes her shoes and
thinks I'm ve - ry mean to laugh, and then a frown ap - pears, And then her lips be -
lit - tle eyes grow heav - y and she thinks she'll go to bed, So kneel - ing in her

stock - ings off, with many a dain - ty frown, Then climbs up - on my knee and says, "Please,
gin to pout, her eyes to fill with tears, But long be - fore the tear - drops fall I
gown of white, the "Now I lay me" 's' said, A last good - night to one and all, a

Pa - pa, one more time, Tell me a - bout the lit - tle pigs, and so I sing the rhyme:—
 kiss them all a - way, And once a - gain I count the toes, and once a - gain I say:—
 last long kiss and sweet, And as I leave her to her dreams, I hear her still re - peat:—

p *rit*

Refrain.
Tempo di Valse.

This lit - tle pig went to mar - - ket, This lit - tle pig stayed at

pp

home,..... This lit - tle pig he had roast beef,

This lit - tle pig he had none,..... This lit - tle pig cried,

cres.

wheek! wheek! wheek! I can - not find my way home,..... This lit - tle

(Imitation of Pigs' Squeak.)

pig cried, wheek! wheek! wheek! I can - not find my way home!.....

home..... Good - night,

Good - night!.....