

# PETER, PETER, PUNKIN EATER

Words by  
HALTON POWELL  
Music by  
**CARIO PORTELLO.**



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*Published by*  
"THE  
FUTURE  
STAR  
*of*  
MUSIC ROW"

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HALTON POWELL

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Moderato

*p*

Lit - tle Sal - ly Town and Pe - ter Brown  
Next day Pe - ter Brown Had an aw - ful frown

Just two coun - try kids  
and scratched his big red head

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Quar'd on their way \_\_\_\_\_ to school one day,  
Sal - ly had come to school that day,

As all true sweet - hearts did \_\_\_\_\_ She  
On Wil - ly Green's new sled \_\_\_\_\_ At

want - ed a bite of his ap - ple red he  
re - cess with snow he washed Wil - lies face Miss

of - fered her the core \_\_\_\_\_ She  
Sal - ly watched the fray \_\_\_\_\_ She

said you are a naught - y boy And I  
knew that for her love he'd fight and

won't speak to you no more \_\_\_\_\_ Then  
In - juns he would slay \_\_\_\_\_ Then she

Pet - er his best to square it tried \_\_\_\_\_ But  
went to her bold he - ro and did cry. \_\_\_\_\_ If I

Sal - - ly on - ly scorned him and cried. \_\_\_\_\_  
ev - er say a - gain I hope to die. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS.

*p-f*

Pe - ter Pe - ter pun - kin eat - er Had a wife and could - n't keep her

*p-f*

You're the mean - est boy I know And I won't have you for my beau I'll

walk to school with Wil - lie Green, Yes that's just what I said \_\_\_\_\_ You're noth - in'

but a pun - kin eat - er and a big red head. \_\_\_\_\_ head. \_\_\_\_\_

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