

Introduced and sung in "The Wizard of Oz"

Clara B. Harris

The



TALE of A STROLL

WORDS BY
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH
MUSIC BY
BYRD DOUGHERTY

(CHORUS)

Then They Strolled, Strolled, Strolled
Well It Really Doesn't Matter where
They Strolled,
He Was Bold, Bold, Bold,
Well She Really Seemed To Like
His Being Bold,
And He Told, Told, Told,
Well I Really Shouldn't Tell you
What He Told,
Every Twinkler in the Sky, Seemed
To Wink I Wonder Why
Because It's Old, Old, Old.



The Tale of a Stroll.

Words by
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by
BYRD DOUGHERTY.

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 includes a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment with triplets in the treble clef. The vocal melody begins in the third system, with two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal lines. The lyrics are: '1. Thro' the gloam-ing once a maid - en went a - stroll - ing down the lane, It was 2. There were ma - ny oth - er eve - nings when the fel - low and the maid, Used to late in June, She was feel - ing ve - ry lone - ly and she meet and stroll, There were ma - ny things that hap-pened as they'.

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sighed and wished in vain, For a chance to spoon, Now a
strolled be - neath the shade, To the stars seemed droll, Then one

fel - low from the ci - ty chanced to be a stroll - ing too, 'Till he
night he took her stroll - ing to the vil - lage church near by, And he

met a maid - en pret - ty he was feel - ing ve - ry blue, Then he
whis - pered some - thing to her, then she blushed I won - der why, Then she

smiled — and so did she, And he said "Won't you stroll with me?"
smiled — and whispered yes, And I think that the rest you'll guess.

REFRAIN.

Then they strolled, strolled, strolled, Well it real - ly does - nt mat - ter where they

strolled, He was bold, bold, bold, Well she real - ly seem'd to like his be - ing

bold, And he told, told, told, Well I real - ly shouldn't tell you what he told, Ev' - ry

twink - ler in the sky, Seem'd to wink I won - der why be - cause it's old, old, old.

D.S.