

# HE BLEW ON HIS BUGLE-E-OO



WORDS BY  
GRANT CLARKE AND EDGAR LESLIE

MUSIC BY  
JEAN SCHWARTZ

JEROME & SCHWARTZ PUB CO 222 WEST 46<sup>TH</sup> ST. N.Y.

*E. J. Effer*

# He Blew on his Bugle-e-oo

Words by  
GRANT CLARKE  
and  
EDGAR LESLIE

Music by  
JEAN SCHWARTZ

*Allegro moderato*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro moderato* and *f*. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal line enters in the third system with the lyrics: "Pat Mc Cue in Six - ty - Two Was Pat - rick was a wise old guy For". The piano accompaniment includes a section marked *till ready* and *p*. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "known to be a bug - ler true When the Civ - il he knew food was ver - y high When the neigh - bors". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

*f*

*till ready*

*p*

Pat Mc Cue in Six - ty - Two Was  
Pat - rick was a wise old guy For

known to be a bug - ler true When the Civ - il  
he knew food was ver - y high When the neigh - bors

Copyright MCMXIII by Jerome & Schwartz Publishing Co., 222 West 46th St., N. Y.

Copyright, Canada, MCMXIII by Jerome & Schwartz Publishing Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome & Schwartz Publishing Co., New York. Depositada conforme a la ley

War was through Pat had noth - ing to do.  
let things fly Pat had noth - ing to buy.

Yet when folks would sleep and snore Pat would dream a - bout the war  
Nice fresh peach - es hit his door Coal and wood lay on the floor

From his lit - tle "two by four" Came a — ter - ri - ble roar.  
And it was - n't long be - fore Pat had a gro - cer - y store.

He blew on his bugle-e-oo 4

## CHORUS

Each time he blew (How he blew, How he blew) — On his Bug - le - e - oo —

*p-f*

— (On his Bugle-e-oo) — When he let out, the neigh-bors used to shout, You

can't shut him up You can't shut him up He blew (Yes he blew, Yes he blew) On his Bug-le - e - oo —

— (On his Bugle-e-oo) — All night from out of his flat — Ra-ta-ta-tat —

Came notes so blue, but still he blew (Still he blew, still he blew) Ev-ry-thing that he knew

(Every thing that he knew) — He used to play (What?) Co-lum-bia of the o-cean (How) ver-y

blue — From the setting moon to the ris-ing sun He would tear off tunes of Six-ty-One And he

Blew (Blew) Blew (Blew) — On his Bug-le-e-oo — Each time he -oo.

He blew on his bugle-e-oo 4