

THROW A KISS TO ME MY MINSTREL MAN

WORDS BY
E·RAY GOETZ
MUSIC BY
BLOSSOM SEELEY



26223

E. Ray Goetz

"Throw A Kiss To Me, My Minstrel Man."

Words by
E. RAY GOETZ.

Music by
BLOSSOM SEELEY.

Moderato

f

Till ready

Twelve o' clock noon,..
Eight twen-ty one,.....

p

Min - strels soon Will be a - pass - ing down this way,..
Show has be - gun ... Up in the gal-l'ry I sit once more

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Throw up the shade, See the pa - rade 'Way up the street hear them
 Laugh till I choke, At that new joke, When is a door

start to play.. Here comes my man, Lead-in' the ban'...
 not a door? Oh, see my pet... With his cor - net,

Wel - come my con - quer-ing he - ro home! La - dies, let me say,
 What he will do to that'll be a sin... Still, my bump - in' heart,

Look the oth - er way, That man's all my own.....
 Don't you hear them start? Come on, all join in.....

A piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes with accents. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

CHORUS

First line of the chorus. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The dynamic is marked *p-f* (piano to forte). The lyrics are: "Throw a kiss to me, my min - strel man,....."

Second line of the chorus. The vocal melody continues in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are: ".... As you go lead - in' the ban'..... Oh, Lor - dy"

Third line of the chorus. The vocal melody continues in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are: "don't it grand, Wave your hand, wave your hand, my hon - ey. Lord, my"

heart goes mar - chin' 'way with you Oh, Lord - y,

Lord you get me, pet, with your old cor - net,

Blow that mu - sic to me, Lord, it goes right thro' me. Ain't no

sol - dier or no sail - or, you see, Looks half as

good to me..... Your ar - my I'm goin' to be..... Can't you

see, can't you see? Hear that tune, Lord, I love ev-'ry note, Just like I

love ev-'ry but-ton on your dog-gone coat, Just throw a kiss to

me, my min - strel man..... man.....