

WAITIN' FOR THE EVENIN' MAIL

(Sittin' On The Inside
Lookin' At The Outside)

BY
**BILLY
BASKETTE**



Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
STRAND
THEATRE
BUILDING
NEW YORK

Trade Mark Registered

MADE
IN
S.A.

Barbelle

Waitin' For The Evenin' Mail

(Sittin' On The Inside, Lookin' At The Outside)

By BILLY BASKETTE

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics range from *f* to *p*. The piece concludes with the instruction 'Till ready'.

Voice

Passing by the jail this morn — Heard a hard-luck brother moan, —
Just as I passed by his way — I could hear this brother say, —

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a steady bass line of quarter notes and a treble line with chords and some melodic movement. The dynamics are marked *p*.

"I'm in here, — Right where I don't be - long, — Nev - er done no wrong." — As
"Looks like I — am in this jug to stay, — 'Till a la - ter day, — My

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues with a consistent bass line and treble accompaniment, supporting the vocal melody.

I passed by his win - dow,
trial is called for Tues - day,

I could hear him moan-ing his song:
On the twen-ty sev-enth of May."

The piano accompaniment for the final vocal line concludes the piece with a final chord and a few melodic fragments in both hands.

Chorus

Sit-tin' on the in-side, Look-in' at the out-side, Wait-in' for the ev-'nin' mail—

p-f

Four walls and a ceil-in', Law-dy what a feel-in'; Just—

a mean old low-down jail;— Sep-a-rat-in' me from ev-'ry-

thing but the ev-nin' mail, — I'm like a ship with-out a sail.

Wrote my one - time mam - ma, Down in Jack - son - ville Said, "Sweet mamma, I'm in jail, -

Hon - ey, please don't fail me, Hur - ry up and mail me, bail?"

That's just a year a - go, - And I'm still on the in - side,

Look - in' at the out - side, Wait - in' for the ev' nin' mail?"

Patter

Had a let-ter hand-ed to me, yes-ter-day,- From a mam-ma that I met on

Mo-bile Bay,- She said "hon-ey won't you please send me down some bail, They

caught me fool-in' with the ev'-nin' mail." Had an-oth-er let-ter from a

man named Stout,- Say-ing he was gon-na get me, when I get out,- Said that

he was gon-na meet me right at the gate,-But he don't know how long he has to wait.

D.S.