

The Owl and the Nightingale

Lyrics — Kay K. Maves

Music — David W. Maves

Allegro *f*

Chorus

Down in a grove, so I've heard tell, Down in a ding - ly,

Percussion

4 deep dark dell, 5 There lived an owl, 6 And a night-in-gale! night-in - gale! and a night-in-gale!— 7

8 There was no lost love 9 Be - tween these 10 11

12 two, 13 And day and night 14 you could hear them fuss, Like 15

16 this: Chip, chirp, Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! 17 18 Chip, chirp, how they fuss! 19 Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!

N.B. — This work was written primarily to be used as a classroom teaching piece for grade school music classes and choruses. It has been performed in public by choirs at various levels including being programmed as a novelty piece by college groups. The percussion parts may be played by any high and low pitched instruments or done by hand clappings. The idea was for the teachers to use whatever instruments they had at hand.

The Owl and the Nightingale

20 Chip, chirp, how they fuss! 21 Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! 22 Said the— night- in - gale, 23 (shouted) 24 how sad— and

25 sour are you, 26 With your ug - ly face, 27 You sit all night lone, 28 And sing— that

29 aw - ful, scratch - y song 30 Of Whoo, — hoo! — 31 Whoo, — hoo!" — 32 Chip, chirp, how they fuss!

33 Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! 34 Chip, chirp, how they fuss! 35 Whoo hoo! Whoo, hoo! 36

37 This made the owl so 38 mad — 39 40 41

The Owl and the Nightingale

ff 42 43 44 (shouted) 45 *sfz*

He ruf - fled up and cried, "You sil - ly bit of fluff, At

46 *sfz* 47 *sfz* 48 49 *mf*

least I'm dig - ni - fied, You've a sil - ly song and a

50 51 52 53 54

stu - pid face, And feath - ers in your fool - ish head As well as on the out - side."

55 56 57 58

Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!

59 60 61 62

Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! And so they ar - gued back and forth,

The Owl and the Nightingale

63 64 65 66

And nei - ther would a - gree ——— And nei - ther would a - gree ———

67 68 69 *p* 70

And as I've heard they're

71 72 73 *f* 74

at it yet. High in some ding - ly tree:

75 76 77 *f* 78

Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!

79 80 81 82 83 *ff*

Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! Chip, chirp, Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!