The three jolly pigeons

Oliver Goldsmith  
(1728-74)

Richard Harvey Löhr  
(1856-1927)

Alto

\[ \text{vivace} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

Let school-masters puzzle their brain With grammar, and non-sense, and learning; Good

Tenor

\[ \text{mf} \]

Let school-masters puzzle their brain With grammar, and non-sense, and learning; Good

Bass I

\[ \text{mf} \]

Let school-masters puzzle their brain With grammar, and non-sense, and learning; Good

Bass II

\[ \text{mf} \]

Let school-masters puzzle their brain With grammar, and non-sense, and learning; Good

Piano (practice only)

\[ \text{vivace} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

li-quor, I stout-ly main-tain, Gives ge-nus a bet-ter dis-cern-ing. Let them

The three jolly pigeons - Löhr
brag of their hea-then-ish gods; Their Le-thes, their Sty-xes, and Sty-gians, their
quis, and their quaes, and their quods; They're
quis, and their quaes, and their quods; They're
quis, and their quaes, and their quods; They're
quis, and their quaes, and their quods; They're
quis, and their quaes, and their quods; They're

The three jolly pigeons - Löhr
The three jolly pigeons - Löhr
When Methodist preachers come down, Preaching that drinking is sinful, I'll

wa-ger ther rascals a crown, They al-ways preach best with a skin-ful, But

wa-ger ther rascals a crown, They al-ways preach best with a skin-ful, But

wa-ger ther rascals a crown, They al-ways preach best with a skin-ful, But

The three jolly pigeons - Löhr
when you come down with the pence, for a slice of their scurvy religion, for a

when you come down with the pence, for a slice of their scurvy religion, for a

when you come down with the pence, for a slice of their scurvy religion, for a

when you come down with the pence, for a slice of their scurvy religion, for a

slice, for a slice, for a slice of their scurvy religion, I'll leave it to all men of

slice, for a slice, for a slice of their scurvy religion, I'll leave it to all men of

slice, for a slice, for a slice of their scurvy religion, I'll leave it to all men of

for a slice, for a slice, for a slice of their scurvy religion, I'll leave it to all men of

The three jolly pigeons - Löhr
sense, I'll leave it to all men of sense, But $f$ you, my good friend, are the
cresc.

I'll leave it to all men of sense, But $f$ you, my good friend, are the
cresc.

The three jolly pigeons - Löhr
The three jolly pigeons - Löhr

let us be mer-ry and cle-ver; Our hearts and our li-qua rs are stout, f Here's the

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let us be mer-ry and cle-ver; Our hearts and our li-qua rs are stout, f Here's the

let us be mer-ry and cle-ver; Our hearts and our li-qua rs are stout, f Here's the

sf three jol-ly pi-gions for e-ver. m½ Let some cry up wood-cock and hare;___ Your

sf three jol-ly pi-gions for e-ver. m½ Let some cry up wood-cock and hare;___ Your

sf three jol-ly pi-gions for e-ver. m½ Let some cry up wood-cock and hare;___ Your

sf three jol-ly pi-gions for e-ver. m½ Let some cry up wood-cock and hare;___ Your
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; your bus-tards, your bus-tards, your
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; your bus-tards, your bus-tards, your
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; your bus-tards, your bus-tards, your
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; your bus-tards, your bus-tards, your
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; But of all the birds of the air, but of all the birds of the
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; But of all the birds of the air, but of all the birds of the
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; But of all the birds of the air, but of all the birds of the
bus-tards, your ducks, and your wid-geons; But of all the birds of the air, but of all the birds of the
Here's a f health to the three jolly pigeons.  

rod-dle, to-roll, to-rod-dle, to roll, to-rod-dle, to-rod-dle, to-rod-dle.
The three jolly pigeons - Löhr