

I Wear a Pitchfork

T-Bone Slim

Percy Wenrich

Tempo di marcia (not too fast)

The first system of music consists of three measures. The top staff is a treble clef with a whole rest in each measure. The bottom two staves are a grand staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The music is marked with a forte *f* dynamic. The bass line features a steady eighth-note accompaniment, while the treble line has a more complex melody with various intervals and accidentals.

The second system of music consists of four measures. The top staff is a treble clef with a whole rest in each measure. The bottom two staves are a grand staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The music is marked with a mezzo-forte *mf* dynamic. The bass line continues with eighth notes, and the treble line features a melody with a slur over measures 5 and 6, and a mezzo-piano *mp* dynamic marking.

The third system of music consists of four measures. The top staff is a treble clef with a whole rest in measure 8, followed by a quarter rest and a melody starting in measure 9. The lyrics "Ah, boys, this game of thresh - ing breaks my" are written below the staff. The bottom two staves are a grand staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The music is marked with a mezzo-forte *mf* dynamic. The bass line continues with eighth notes, and the treble line features a melody with a slur over measures 10 and 11, and a piano *p* dynamic marking.

10
 sim - ple, lov - ing heart. I la - bor, sweat, and smart a -

12
 round a yel - low cart, and when the sun is sink - ing and I

14
 think the day is done, I find I have a - noth - er thought to come: _____ The

17
 sun, it has no bear - ing on ma - chine or me or boss, and

19 *poco rall* *Slowly*

still, and la - ter still, I'm tear - ing prof - it out of loss. I wear a pitch - fork, a

poco rall

22

short - han - dled pitch - fork, and he wears a Hen - ry Ford.

25

I do the sweat - ing and he does the fret - ting while the bank - ers score and

28

score. He has his sea - son yet ques - tions my rea - son when

31 *poco rall.*

I ask for win - ter's board. I wear a pitch-fork, a

34

short-han - dled pitch-fork. He wears a Hen - ry Ford.

37 *a tempo* *mf*

Such

41

was the sor - ry cus - tom when the Wob - blies took a stand to

43

in - tro - duce a brand of day - light sav - ing, and

45

thus it was there came a - bout a balm - y buf - fer state to

47

keep the day from stay - ing up too late. _____ Time

49

has not changed your use - ful - ness, O Wob - bly band of yore. You're

51 *poco rall.*

need-ed now, as ev - er, on - ly need-ed dam-site more. I wear a pitch-fork, a

54

short-han - dled pitch-fork, and he wears a Hen - ry Ford.

57

I do the sweat-ing and he does the fret-ting while the bank-ers score and

60

score. He has his sea-son yet ques-tions my rea-son when

63

I ask for win - ter's board. _____ I wear a pitch-fork, a

66

short-han - dled pitch-fork. He wears a Hen - ry Ford. _____

69

As

73

time is wind - ing on - ward, we are org - a - nized to - day to

75

have a gen - tle say a - bout this go - ing pay. No

77

eight per - cent col - lect - ors need butt in to set the rate un -

79

less they pine to see us cel - e - brate. _____ Time

81

has not changed our non - chal - ance a - mid the cares we nurse though

Slowly

83

Farm-er John's com-plain-ing, we are worse and— worse. I wear a pitch-fork, a

86

short-han - dled pitch-fork, and he wears a Hen - ry Ford.

89

I do the sweat-ing and he does the fret-ting while the bank-ers score and

92

score. He has his sea-son yet ques-tions my rea-son when

95 *poco rall.*

I ask for win - ter's board. _____ I wear a pitch-fork, a

98

short-han - dled pitch-fork. He wears a Hen - ry Ford.

101 *f* *Slowly*

Hel-lo, here's yel-low, a sweet Yel - low Fel-low, hum-ming with-out a

104

hitch, a — cute dai - sy Rus-sell to make ho - boes hus-tle, or a

107

gen - tle Buf - fa - lo Pitts, so neat and come - ly, a

110 *poco rall.*

rum - blin' old Rume - ly, mock - ing a steel - bound Case. _____

poco rall.

113

We shall not rest till the Red Riv - er Spe - cial lifts the mort - gage off — the

116

place. _____

mf