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# **Moments Macabres**

## 1. OLD ROGER

Hay, hi, gone to his grave;
They planted an apple tree over his head—
Hay, hi, over his head;
The apples grew ripe and ready to drop—
Hay, hi, ready to drop;
There came an old woman of Hippertihop;
Hay, hi, Hippertihop;
She began a-picking them up—
Hay, hi, picking them up;
Old Roger got up and gave her a knock—
Hay, hi, gave her a knock;
Which made the old woman go Hippertihop—
Hay, hi, Hippertihop!

Old Roger is dead and gone to his grave—

#### 3. THE WALK

Three young rats with black felt hats, Three young ducks with walking flats, Three young dogs with bushy tails, Three young cats with long black veils, They took a walk with three young pigs In satin vests and curly wigs, But suddenly it chanced to rain And so they all went home again.

### 5. GYPSIES IN THE WOOD

My mother told me I never should Play with the Gypsies in the wood;
The wood was dark, the grass was green; In came a Gypsy with a tambourine.

I went to the sea-- no ship to get across, I paid ten dollars for a blind white horse; I jumped on his back And was off in a crack.

Gypsy, tell my mother I shall never go home.

#### 2. DOWN BY THE GREEN WOOD SHADY

Two little soldiers walking in the sand,
All, all a-lonely.
Down by the green wood shady.
There came an old woman, said, "Come along with me."
All, all a-lonely.
Down by the green wood shady.
She stuck her pen-knife into their hearts,
All, all a-lonely.
Down by the green wood shady.

## 4. A MAN OF WORDS AND NOT OF DEEDS

A man of words and not of deeds Is like a garden full of weeds; And when the weeds begin to grow, It's like a garden full of snow; And when the snow begins to fall, It's like a bird upon the wall; And when the bird away does fly, It's like an eagle in the sky; And when the sky begins to roar, It's like a lion at the door; And when the door begins to crack, It's like a stick across your back; And when your back begins to smart, It's like a pen-knife in your heart; And when your heart begins to bleed, You're dead and dead and dead indeed.

## 6. ELEGY FOR FREDERICK THE GREAT

Here lies Fred, who was alive and now is dead.
Had it been his father, I would much rather;
Had it been his brother, still better than another;
Had it been his sister, no one would have missed her;
Had it been his whole generation, so much better for the nation;
But since it's only Fred, who was alive and now is dead,
There is no more to be said.

## 7. MAMA HAD A BABY

Judge, judge, tell the judge Mama had a baby; It's a boy, full of joy, Papa's going crazy Wrap it up in tissue paper, Send it down the elevator. Judge, judge, tell the judge, Mama had a baby.

# for the Mohawk Trail Festival MOMENTS MACABRES<sup>†</sup>

For Voice and Chamber Ensemble \* Piano Vocal Score SEYMOUR BARAB 1. Old Roger Robust, Not Too Fast Voice Piano Old is dead and gone to his grave - -Ro-ger gone to his they plant-ed an ap-ple tree o-ver his head ver his head;

<sup>\*</sup>Instrumental Accompaniment for Flute, Oboe, Clarinet and Strings is available on rental.

## 2. Down By The Green Wood Shady



# 3. The Walk



## 4. A Man of Words and Not of Deeds



# 5. Gypsies in the Wood



# 6. Elegy For Frederick The Great



# 7. Mama Had A Baby

