

MY FIRST MUSIC LESSON.

COMIC SONG.

Words and Music by

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Introduction.

1. My Ma she took it in her head, that I should learn to play, On the or - gan and pi -
 2. My teach-er show'd me A and B, and I' sharp, G and D, Says I, "dear teach-er,
 3. I warb-led high, says ho, "you're sharp, Just come a lit - tle down." My Ma chim'd in and

an - o in the most new - fan - gled way. So to the teach - er we did go, With
 "is that all?" "Don't two play on X and Z?" Ho show'd me clofs, and staffs and bars, I
 says, "you're right," "She's the sharp - est girl in town." "Now teach - er, what's this lit - tle scroll? "Why,

les - son book in hand, De - ter-mined I should mu - sic know, Its mist'ries un - der - stand.
 tho't 'twould next be rails, And the lit - tle things he called the notes, Were like drum-sticks with tails.
 that, my dear's, a rest," I jump'd up from the mu - sic stool. (Spoken) and I've been resting ever since.

Chorus omitted after last verse.

CHORUS. Very 'tittle slower.

This ex - er - cise I then went thro', As all be - gin - ners have to do, I sang so high that my voice brokedown, And I drove the neighbors out of town.