

H. M. G.

BARON BÖHMBIG,

or the

Rival Jumpers!

Comic Song.



Composed by
J. BLEWITT.

Ent, d. Sea Hall.

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Lenas T. Purday 45, High Holborn.

Price 2/-

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BARON BÖHMIG,
or
THE RIVAL JUMPERS.

I

Composed by J. Blewitt.

Sung by Mr W. H. Williams, at Louthall.

PIANO
FORTE.

ALLEGRETTO, POMPOSO.

The first system of music features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked 'PIANO' and 'FORTE' and includes the tempo instruction 'ALLEGRETTO, POMPOSO.' The vocal line begins with a 'gr' marking above the notes.

In Turkey there liv'd such a mighty Bashaw, That what

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a 'Loco' marking and a piano dynamic 'p'.

e-ver he did or said it was law And he vow'd that his daughter should

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a forte dynamic 'f'.

give her fair hand, In marriage to one of a fam'd foreign land. So he

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a 'Lento' marking.

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caused to be printed a cer-tain de-cree, In-vi-ting the Nobles of

A Tempo.
ev'ry degree, Stating he who jump't highest to set a-side strife Should

win his fair daughter, and make her his wife. Jump high. Oh O.

jumping we go.

SECOND VERSE.

The rivals all met, such a rum looking throug, Of all kindreds, and tongues; some

short and some long; Some had shoes with cork soles, and some channel pumps; To

try the effect of their won-der-ful jumps! 'Mong the guests was a German, *VON*

Lento

BARON BÖHMBIG, Who in Holland had purchased his shoes for this rig, Which in

Allegro

Baron Bohmbig.

speed should out vie e-ven Mer - cu - ry's wings, And of In-di-an rubber were

made, and with springs. Jump high. Oh O. *gra* Jumping we go. *Loco*

THIRD VERSE.

The day being fix'd, to the Palace they hied, Where this mighty Bashaw their
 fate should decide, Each had used his endeavour the La-dy to earn, But the
BARON, who thought that he'd have the last turn, So having now lac'd Mynheer's
 patent shoes on, And fancied the prize he had all - rea - dy won He
 just gave a spring to put them to proof, And a-way went the Baron, right
 bang through the roof. Jump high. Oh. O. Jumping we go.

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Mr. Johnson

BARON BÖHMBIG,

OR
THE RIVAL JUMPERS.

I.

In Turkey there dwelt such a mighty Bashaw,
That whatever he did, or said, it was law;
And he vow'd that his daughter should give her fair hand
In marriage, to one of a famed foreign land.
So he caused to be printed a certain decree,
Inviting the noble of every degree—
Stating he who jump'd highest, to set aside strife,
Should win his fair daughter, and make her his wife.
Jump high, jump low, jumping we go.

II.

The rivals all met, such a rum looking throng,
Of all kindreds, and tongues; some short and some long;
Some had shoes with cork soles, and some channel pumps,
To try the effect of their wonderful jumps.
'Mong the guests was a German, Von Baron Bohmbig,
Who in Holland had purchased his shoes for this rig,
Which in speed should outvie even Mercury's wings,
And of Indian Rubber were made, and with springs.
Jump high, jump low, jumping we go.

III.

The day being fix'd to the Palace they hied,
Where this mighty Bashaw their fate should decide;
Each had used his endeavour the Lady to earn,
But the Baron—who thought that he'd have the last turn.
So having now laced Mynheer's patent shoes on,
And fancied the prize he had already won;
He just gave a spring, to put them to proof,
And away went the Baron right bang through the roof.
Jump high, jump low, jumping we go.

IV.

The folks all amazed ran into the street,
Where they saw the poor Baron come down on his feet,
But the springs were so strong, that in two or three falls
He was carried just ten times as high as St. Pauls.
The Baron not liking this jumpeting berth,
Cursed the Dutch and their shoes as he came down to Earth,
And he call'd out for aid with stentorian might,
But bounced up again, and went clean out of sight.
Jump high, jump low, jumping we go.

V.

He now had become such an ariel sprite
That he did not reach Turkey until the next night,
And though daily the people were gazing to seek,
He appear'd not again for more than a week:
The next time he came down, poor Baron Bohmbig,
His body was stiff, and without hat or wig,
The crows of his face had began to make carr'on,
And the people all said, "that can't be the Baron."
Jump high, jump low, jumping we go.

VI.

When Philosophers wish to examine the Moon,
They use the poor Baron instead of balloon;
And strange though the tale is, the Turks they do say,
His skeleton's jumping to this very day:—
Should the weather prove fine, and the sky very clear,
If you go you may see him come down once a year;
And believe it or not, for prove it I can,
'Twas this which gave rise to the flying Dutch-man.
Jump high, jump low, jumping we go.

THE RIVAL HUMMERS

It was a bright, sunny day, and the birds were flying about in the air. The hummers were especially active, darting from flower to flower. The kingfisher was perched on the edge of the pond, watching the water. The blue jay was on the ground, looking for nuts. The red winged blackbird was in the trees, singing its song.

The kingfisher was a beautiful bird, with its blue and white feathers. It was very fast and agile. The blue jay was a common bird, but it was very smart. The red winged blackbird was a beautiful singer, and its song was very melodious.

The kingfisher was very brave, and it was not afraid of anything. The blue jay was very clever, and it was always finding new ways to get its food. The red winged blackbird was very beautiful, and its song was very sweet.

The kingfisher was very fast, and it was always on the move. The blue jay was very smart, and it was always looking for new places to live. The red winged blackbird was very beautiful, and its song was very sweet.

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