

# SUPERSTITION

AN OMINOUS OPUS



WORDS & MUSIC BY  
**SADIE CLARK**



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**TESCHNER MUSIC CO.**  
48 WEST 28<sup>TH</sup> ST  
NEW YORK

005750

# “SUPERSTITION.”

Words and Music by  
SADIE CLARK.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melody in the treble clef, marked *mf*, moving from a G4 chord to a Bb4 chord, then a D5 chord, and ending with a *rall.* section. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment in the bass clef, starting with a G4 chord and moving to a Bb4 chord, then a D5 chord, and ending with a *rall.* section.

The first vocal line is on a single staff, starting with a whole rest followed by the lyrics: "I Su - - per - sti - tion am de owe some mon - ey to my". The piano accompaniment is on two staves, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a section marked *S*. The right hand has a melody that begins with a quarter rest, then a half note G4, and continues with the lyrics. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment.

The second vocal line is on a single staff, with lyrics: "word I hate, It fol - lows me from door to door; land - lord Jones, I have - n't got a cent to pay;". The piano accompaniment is on two staves, continuing the harmonic accompaniment from the previous section. The right hand has a melody that begins with a quarter rest, then a half note G4, and continues with the lyrics. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Af-ter I've had a bad night's sleep, I see fun-ny things a-craw-lin' on de  
Den something whis-pers in my ear, "You had bet-ter pack up, cause it's mov-in'

floor; In my night-mare sometimes, I kick and tear,  
day," I found a horse-shoe, it had just one nail,

I wakes up wid de glass-y stare, I sees my Jon-ah  
Went right home found my house "For sale," Dat horse-shoe brought no

stand-in' dere, Ole man "Su-per-sti-tion."  
luck for me, Ac-cor-din' to su-per-sti-tion.

## CHORUS.

Drop a fork on de floor, Dere's a man a com-in' sure! Drop a

*f-f*

knife, dere's a la - dy com - in' too; \_\_\_\_\_ When a

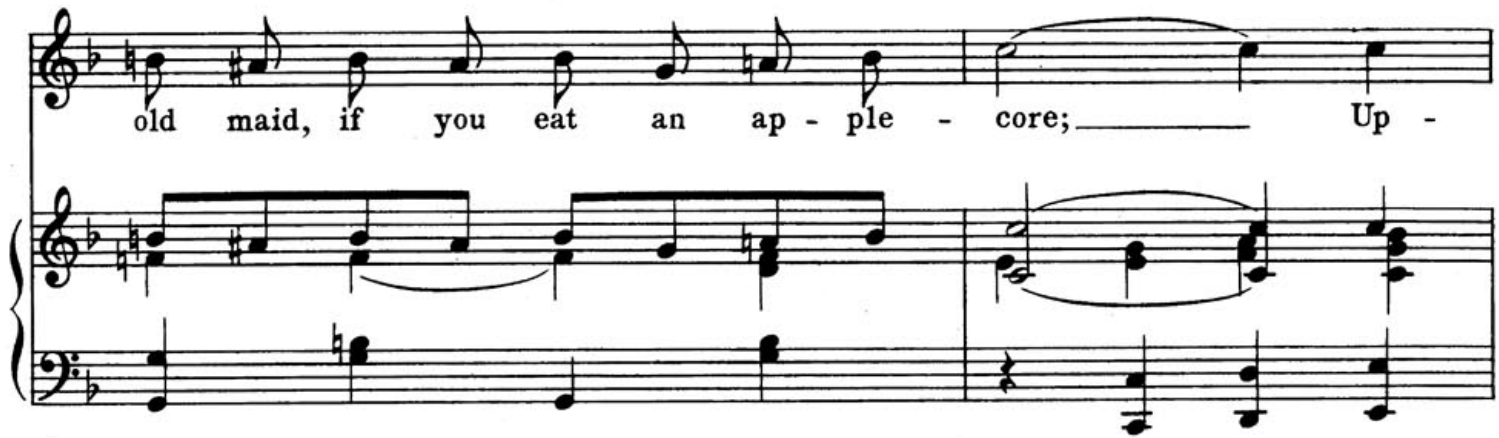
dog howls at night, dat's a sure sign of death, An' I

think dat dog is goin' to die, don't you? \_\_\_\_\_ You

won't get mar - - ried, if you fall up - stairs, You're an



old maid, if you eat an ap - ple - core; \_\_\_\_\_ Up -



set de pep - per an' your sweet-heart will call, Just a



few su - per - sti - tions, dat's all! Drop a all! \_\_\_\_\_

*f* *D. S.*




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since the the night I wrote  
you and the song was  
in the morning but you  
could be as soon as I  
read it please  
Yours truly  
May Irwin

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CHORUS.  
Con espres.

When the gol-den corn is wav-ing, Do-ra dear! When the  
hus-king bee is ov-er, I'll be near; Will you whis-per then, my dear! Just one  
word my heart to cheer, When the gol-den corn is wav-ing, Do-ra dear!

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Words by  
HENRY A. GILLESPIE

Music by  
WALTER J. CRAWFORD

The Teschner Music Co.

PUBLISHERS

48 West 28th Street, New York

When The Sun Sinks In The Golden West.

Words by  
HENRY A. GILLESPIE.

Music by  
WALTER J. CRAWFORD

INTRO.

There's a gar-den spot they say, where two sweet-hearts came each day, Just to  
Tis the same old tale oncemore, of - ten told since days of yore, How a  
whisper o'er a - gain, their tales of love; When the sun had gone to rest, was the  
sol-dier in the field, had fought and fell; How a soul had passed a-way, at the  
hour they loved the best, As they prom-ised, to be true as stars a - bove; But a -  
clos-ing of the day, how his last thoughts were of her, he loved so well; "Tell her

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