



**Baby Bye,  
Here's a Fly**

**Geo. B. Loomis  
(1833-1887)**

# Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

Geo. B. Loomis

Lively

S Ba - by bye here's a fly, We will watch him, you and I. How he

A Ba - by bye here's a fly, We will watch him, you and I. How he

T Ba - by bye here's a fly, We will watch him, you and I. How he

B Ba - by bye here's a fly, We will watch him, you and I. How he

10 S crawls up the walls, Yet he nev - er falls! \_\_\_\_\_ I be - lieve, with

A crawls up the walls, Yet he nev - er falls! \_\_\_\_\_ I be - lieve, with

T crawls up the walls, Yet he nev - er falls! \_\_\_\_\_ I be - lieve, with

B crawls up the walls, Yet he nev - er falls! \_\_\_\_\_ I be - lieve, with

18 S those six legs, You and I could walk on eggs! There he goes, on his

A those six legs, You and I could walk on eggs! There he goes, on his

T those six legs, You and I could walk on eggs! There he goes, on his

B those six legs, You and I could walk on eggs! There he goes, on his

# Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

27

S toes, Tick - ling ba - by's nose. Spots of red dot his head;

A toes, Tick - ling ba - by's nose. Spots of red dot his head;

T toes, Tick - ling ba - by's nose. Spots of red dot his head;

B toes, Tick - ling ba - by's nose. Spots of red dot his head;

36

S Rain - bows on his wings are spread! That small speck is his neck, See him

A Rain - bows on his wings are spread! That small speck is his neck, See him

T Rain - bows on his wings are spread! That small speck is his neck, See him

B Rain - bows on his wings are spread! That small speck is his neck, See him

45

S nod and beck! I can show you, if you choose, Where to look to

A nod and beck! I can show you, if you choose, Where to look to

T nod and beck! I can show you, if you choose, Where to look to

B nod and beck! I can show you, if you choose, Where to look to

## Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

54

S find his shoes; Three small pairs, made of hairs, These he al - ways wears. \_\_\_\_\_

A find his shoes; Three small pairs, made of hairs, These he al - ways wears. \_\_\_\_\_

T find his shoes; Three small pairs, made of hairs, These he al - ways wears. \_\_\_\_\_

B find his shoes; Three small pairs, made of hairs, These he al - ways wears. \_\_\_\_\_

64

S Black and brown is his gown, He can wear it up - side down! It is

A Black and brown is his gown, He can wear it up - side down! It is

T Black and brown is his gown, He can wear it up - side down! It is

B Black and brown is his gown, He can wear it up - side down! It is

73

S laced round his waist, I ad - mire his taste! \_\_\_\_\_ Pret - ty as his

A laced round his waist, I ad - mire his taste! \_\_\_\_\_ Pret - ty as his

T laced round his waist, I ad - mire his taste! \_\_\_\_\_ Pret - ty as his

B laced round his waist, I ad - mire his taste! \_\_\_\_\_ Pret - ty as his

# Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

82

S  
clothes are made, He will spoil them, I'm a - fraid, If to - night he gets

A  
clothes are made, He will spoil them, I'm a - fraid, If to - night he gets

T  
clothes are made, He will spoil them, I'm a - fraid, If to - night he gets

B  
clothes are made, He will spoil them, I'm a - fraid, If to - night he gets

91

S  
sight Of the can - dle - light. In the sun webs are spun,

A  
sight Of the can - dle - light. In the sun webs are spun,

T  
sight Of the can - dle - light. In the sun webs are spun,

B  
sight Of the can - dle - light. In the sun webs are spun,

100

S  
What if he gets in - to one? When it rains he com - plains On the

A  
What if he gets in - to one? When it rains he com - plains On the

T  
What if he gets in - to one? When it rains he com - plains On the

B  
What if he gets in - to one? When it rains he com - plains On the

## Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

109

S win - dow panes. \_\_\_\_\_ Tongues to talk have you and I, God has giv'n the

A win - dow panes. \_\_\_\_\_ Tongues to talk have you and I, God has giv'n the

T win - dow panes. \_\_\_\_\_ Tongues to talk have you and I, God has giv'n the

B win - dow panes. \_\_\_\_\_ Tongues to talk have you and I, God has giv'n the

118

S lit - tle fly No such things; so he sings With his buzz - ing wings. \_\_\_\_\_

A lit - tle fly No such things; so he sings With his buzz - ing wings. \_\_\_\_\_

T lit - tle fly No such things; so he sings With his buzz - ing wings. \_\_\_\_\_

B lit - tle fly No such things; so he sings With his buzz - ing wings. \_\_\_\_\_

128

S He can eat bread and meat, See his mouth be - tween his feet! On his

A He can eat bread and meat, See his mouth be - tween his feet! On his

T He can eat bread and meat, See his mouth be - tween his feet! On his

B He can eat bread and meat, See his mouth be - tween his feet! On his

# Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

137

S back is a sack Like a ped - dler's pack. \_\_\_\_\_ Does the ba - by

A back is a sack Like a ped - dler's pack. \_\_\_\_\_ Does the ba - by

T back is a sack Like a ped - dler's pack. \_\_\_\_\_ Does the ba - by

B back is a sack Like a ped - dler's pack. \_\_\_\_\_ Does the ba - by

146

S un - der - stand? Then the fly shall kiss her hand; Put a crumb on her

A un - der - stand? Then the fly shall kiss her hand; Put a crumb on her

T un - der - stand? Then the fly shall kiss her hand; Put a crumb on her

B un - der - stand? Then the fly shall kiss her hand; Put a crumb on her

155

S thumb, May be he will come. \_\_\_\_\_ Round and round on the ground,

A thumb, May be he will come. \_\_\_\_\_ Round and round on the ground,

T thumb, May be he will come. \_\_\_\_\_ Round and round on the ground,

B thumb, May be he will come. \_\_\_\_\_ Round and round on the ground,

## Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

164

S On the ceil - ing he is found; Catch him? No. Let him go. Nev - er

A On the ceil - ing he is found; Catch him? No. Let him go. Nev - er

T On the ceil - ing he is found; Catch him? No. Let him go. Nev - er

B On the ceil - ing he is found; Catch him? No. Let him go. Nev - er

173

S hurt him so! \_\_\_\_\_ Now you see his wings of silk Drab - bled in the

A hurt him so! \_\_\_\_\_ Now you see his wings of silk Drab - bled in the

T hurt him so! \_\_\_\_\_ Now you see his wings of silk Drab - bled in the

B hurt him so! \_\_\_\_\_ Now you see his wings of silk Drab - bled in the

182

S Ba - by's milk, Fie! oh fie! fool - ish fly! How will you get dry? \_\_\_\_\_

A Ba - by's milk, Fie! oh fie! fool - ish fly! How will you get dry? \_\_\_\_\_

T Ba - by's milk, Fie! oh fie! fool - ish fly! How will you get dry? \_\_\_\_\_

B Ba - by's milk, Fie! oh fie! fool - ish fly! How will you get dry? \_\_\_\_\_



# Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

192

S All wet flies twist their thighs; So they wipe their head and eyes, Cats, you

A All wet flies twist their thighs; So they wipe their head and eyes, Cats, you

T All wet flies twist their thighs; So they wipe their head and eyes, Cats, you

B All wet flies twist their thighs; So they wipe their head and eyes, Cats, you

201

S know, wash just so; Then their whiskers grow! \_\_\_\_\_ Flies have hair too

A know, wash just so; Then their whiskers grow! \_\_\_\_\_ Flies have hair too

T know, wash just so; Then their whiskers grow! \_\_\_\_\_ Flies have hair too

B know, wash just so; Then their whiskers grow! \_\_\_\_\_ Flies have hair too

210

S small to comb; Flies go all bare-head-ed home; But the gnat wears a

A small to comb; Flies go all bare-head-ed home; But the gnat wears a

T small to comb; Flies go all bare-head-ed home; But the gnat wears a

B small to comb; Flies go all bare-head-ed home; But the gnat wears a

## Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

219

S hat: Do you laugh at that? \_\_\_\_\_ Flies can see more than we,

A hat: Do you laugh at that? \_\_\_\_\_ Flies can see more than we,

T hat: Do you laugh at that? \_\_\_\_\_ Flies can see more than we,

B hat: Do you laugh at that? \_\_\_\_\_ Flies can see more than we,

228

S So how bright their eyes must be! Lit - tle fly, mind your eye, Spi - ders

A So how bright their eyes must be! Lit - tle fly, mind your eye, Spi - ders

T So how bright their eyes must be! Lit - tle fly, mind your eye, Spi - ders

B So how bright their eyes must be! Lit - tle fly, mind your eye, Spi - ders

237

S are near by. \_\_\_\_\_ For a se - cret I can tell, Spi - ders will not

A are near by. \_\_\_\_\_ For a se - cret I can tell, Spi - ders will not

T are near by. \_\_\_\_\_ For a se - cret I can tell, Spi - ders will not

B are near by. \_\_\_\_\_ For a se - cret I can tell, Spi - ders will not

246

S  
treat you well; Haste a - way, do not stay, Lit - tle fly, good day!

A  
treat you well; Haste a - way, do not stay, Lit - tle fly, good day!

T  
treat you well; Haste a - way, do not stay, Lit - tle fly, good day!

B  
treat you well; Haste a - way, do not stay, Lit - tle fly, good day!

Harper & Bros.  
(1881)

**George Brace Loomis** (1833-1887) was born in Bennington, New York. He was educated at the local academy and travelled to New York City to study music with Lowell Mason. He taught music in Providence, Rhode Island, then in Wooster, Ohio. With the recommendation by Lowell Mason, he was hired as the superintendent of music teaching for the public schools at Indianapolis, Indiana. He was the first president of the Indiana Music Teachers' Association and was a member of all the leading musical organizations in Indianapolis, eventually conducting the Choral Union and was musical director of the Harmonic Society. He was also an active member of the choir at the First Baptist Church. He died in Indianapolis of typhoid fever. An advocate of the East Coast concept of systematic instruction in music in the public schools, he initiated that practice in Indianapolis. He wrote and compiled a number of volumes for music education including "Progressive Music Lessons" and "The Progressive Glee and Chorus Book." His publications were widely used in Indiana and surrounding states. George B. Loomis Elementary School in Indianapolis is named after him

Baby bye here's a fly,  
We will watch him, you and I.  
How he crawls up the walls,  
Yet he never falls!

I believe, with those six legs,  
You and I could walk on eggs!  
There he goes, on his toes,  
Tickling baby's nose.

Spots of red dot his head;  
Rainbows on his wings are spread!  
That small speck is his neck,  
See him nod and beck!

I can show you, if you choose,  
Where to look to find his shoes;  
Three small pairs, made of hairs,  
These he always wears.

Black and brown is his gown,  
He can wear it upside down!  
It is laced round his waist,  
I admire his taste!

Pretty as his clothes are made,  
He will spoil them, I'm afraid,  
If tonight he gets sight  
Of the candlelight.

In the sun webs are spun,  
What if he gets into one?  
When it rains he complains  
On the window panes.

Tongues to talk have you and I,  
God has given the little fly  
No such things; so he sings  
With his buzzing wings.

He can eat bread and meat,  
See his mouth between his feet!  
On his back is a sack  
Like a peddler's pack.

Does the baby understand?  
Then the fly shall kiss her hand;  
Put a crumb on her thumb,  
May be he will come.

Round and round on the ground,  
On the ceiling he is found;  
Catch him? No. Let him go.  
Never hurt him so!

Now you see his wings of silk  
Drabbed in the Baby's milk,  
Fie! oh fie! foolish fly!  
How will you get dry?

All wet flies twist their thighs;  
So they wipe their head and eyes,  
Cats, you know, wash just so;  
Then their whiskers grow!

Flies have hair too small to comb;  
Flies go all bareheaded home;  
But the gnat wears a hat:  
Do you laugh at that?

Flies can see more than we,  
So how bright their eyes must be!  
Little fly, mind your eye,  
Spiders are near by.

For a secret I can tell,  
Spiders will not treat you well;  
Haste away, do not stay,  
Little fly, good day!

Theodore Tilton (1835-1907)

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