



Aunt Margery

**J. A. Parks
(1863-1945)**

Aunt Margery

J. A. Parks

Moderato

S *mf* When I was a nice lit - tle girl of three, I went for a walk with Aunt

A *mf* When I was a nice lit - tle girl of three, I went for a walk with Aunt

T *mf* When I was a nice lit - tle girl of three, I went for a walk with Aunt

B *mf* When I was a nice lit - tle girl of three, I went for a walk with Aunt

S ⁴ Mar - ger - y, And I fell in the mud where all could see, But a

A ⁴ Mar - ger - y, And I fell in the mud where all could see, But a

T ⁴ Mar - ger - y, And I fell in the mud where all could see, But a

B ⁴ Mar - ger - y, And I fell in the mud where all could see, But a

S ⁷ ver - y nice gen - tle - man picked up me; He picked me up, and he

A ⁷ ver - y nice gen - tle - man picked up me; He picked me up, and he

T ⁷ ver - y nice gen - tle - man picked up me; He picked me up, and he

B ⁷ ver - y nice gen - tle - man picked up me; He picked me up, and he

Aunt Margery

10 *p Lento*

S laughed in glee, Look - ing so hard at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And *p Lento*

A laughed in glee, Look - ing so hard at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And *p Lento*

T 8 laughed in glee, Look - ing so hard at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And *p Lento*

B laughed in glee, Look - ing so hard at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And

13

S now I re-mem - ber, it seems to me,

A now I re-mem - ber, it seems to me, He'd rath - er have picked up Aunt

T 8 now I re-mem - ber, it seems to me, He'd rath - er have picked up Aunt

B now I re-mem - ber, it seems to me,

16

S He'd rath - er have picked up Aunt Mar - ger - y.

A Mar - ger - y, He'd rath - er have picked up Aunt Mar - ger - y.

T 8 Mar - ger - y, He'd rath - er have picked up Aunt Mar - ger - y.

B He'd rath - er have picked up Aunt Mar - ger - y.

Aunt Margery

Tempo I

S *mf* I stole thro' the gar - den — gate one day, For I'd seen Aunt Mar - ger - y

A *mf* I stole thro' the gar - den gate one day, For I'd seen Aunt Mar - ger - y

T *mf* I stole thro' the gar - den gate one day, For I'd seen Aunt Mar - ger - y

B *mf* I stole thro' the gar - den gate one day, For I'd seen Aunt Mar - ger - y

22 S go that way, So I crept thro' the lat - tice — there was he, By her

A go that way, So I crept thro' the lat - tice there was he, By her

T go that way, So I crept thro' the lat - tice there was he, By her

B go that way, So I crept thro' the lat - tice there was he, By her

25 S side — in the shade of an ap - ple tree; He smiled and he kissed me, —

A side in the shade of an ap - ple tree; He smiled and he kissed me,

T side — in the shade of an ap - ple tree; He smiled and he kissed me,

B side in the shade of an ap - ple tree; He smiled and he kissed me,

Aunt Margery

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S twice did he, Look - ing the while at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And *p Lento*

A twice did he, Look - ing the while at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And *p Lento*

T twice did he, Look - ing the while at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And *p Lento*

B twice did he, Look - ing the while at Aunt Mar - ger - y;— And *p Lento*

31

S some - how or oth - er, it seems to me,

A some - how or oth - er, it seems to me, He'd rath - er far have kissed Aunt

T some - how or oth - er, it seems to me, He'd rath - er far have kissed Aunt

B some - how or oth - er, it seems to me,

34

S He'd rath - er far have kissed Aunt Mar - ger - y.

A Mar - ger - y, He'd rath - er far have kissed Aunt Mar - ger - y.

T Mar - ger - y, He'd rath - er far have kissed Aunt Mar - ger - y.

B He'd rath - er far have kissed Aunt Mar - ger - y.

Aunt Margery

Andante misterioso

37

S
slid - ing down the stairs,

A
One day I came slid - ing down the stairs, And in - to the draw - ing room,

T
8
slid - ing down the stairs,

B
slid - ing down the stairs,

41

S
un - a - wares, And there she was stand - ing, and so was he,

A
un - a - wares, and so was he,

T
8
un - a - wares, and so was he,

B
un - a - wares, and so was he,

44

Tempo I

S
f Ver - y, ver - y close to Aunt Mar - ger - y! I don't know— per - haps it was

A
f Ver - y, ver - y close to Aunt Mar - ger - y! I don't know— per - haps it was

T
8
f Ver - y, ver - y close to Aunt Mar - ger - y! I don't know— per - haps it was

B
f Ver - y, ver - y close to Aunt Mar - ger - y! I don't know— per - haps it was

Aunt Margery

47

S meant for me,— But he cer - tain - ly kissed Aunt — Mar - ger - y! And *p* *Lento*

A meant for me,— But he cer - tain - ly kissed Aunt Mar - ger - y! And *p* *Lento*

T 8 meant for me,— But he cer - tain - ly kissed Aunt — Mar - ger - y! And *p* *Lento*

B meant for me,— But he cer - tain - ly kissed Aunt Mar - ger - y! And *p* *Lento*

50

S tho' 'tis a ver - y long time a - go,

A tho' 'tis a ver - y long time a - go, She did - n't seem to care at

T 8 tho' 'tis a ver - y long time a - go, She did - n't seem to care at

B tho' 'tis a ver - y long time a - go,

53

S She did - n't seem to care at all, you know!

A all, you know, She did - n't seem to care at all, you know!

T 8 all, you know, She did - n't seem to care at all, you know!

B She did - n't seem to care at all, you know!

James Asher Parks (1863-1945) was born near Livonia, Pennsylvania. At age seventeen he went to Chicago where he worked for a wood finishing company while studying music in the evenings and on Saturday. After visiting an older brother living in Milford, Nebraska, he moved to that state and studied at the Nebraska Conservatory of Music in Lincoln. He then became head of the Voice Department at the Conservatory. He ran a private studio in York, Nebraska, and was the owner and operator of the J. A. Parks Publishing Company in that town. He was on the York College faculty and taught vocal music in the York public schools. He gave lessons and produced musical events in addition to composing, arranging, and publishing vocal music. He was a prolific composer and arranger who published more than 90 books and over 1700 choral pieces.

When I was a nice little girl of three,
I went for a walk with Aunt Margery,
And I fell in the mud where all could see,
But a very nice gentleman picked up me;
He picked me up, and he laughed in glee,
Looking so hard at Aunt Margery;—
And now I remember, it seems to me,
He'd rather have picked up Aunt Margery.

I stole thro' the garden gate one day,
For I'd seen Aunt Margery go that way,
So I crept thro' the lattice there was he,
By her side in the shade of an apple tree;
He smiled and he kissed me, twice did he,
Looking the while at Aunt Margery;—
And somehow or other, it seems to me,
He'd rather far have kissed Aunt Margery.

One day I came sliding down the stairs,
And into the drawing room, unawares,
And there she was standing, and so was *he*,
Very, very close to Aunt Margery!
I don't know— perhaps it was meant for *me*,—
But he certainly kissed *Aunt Margery*!
And tho' 'tis a very long time ago,
She didn't seem to care at all, you know!

Adapted from "Uncle John"
Frederic Edward Weatherly (1848-1929)

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