

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1916

My Castle In The Air

Jerome Kern
Composer

P. G Wodehouse
Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Kern, Jerome and Wodehouse, P. G, "My Castle In The Air" (1916). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Book 1910.
<http://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/1910>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine.

Sung by
ELSE ADLER

MY CASTLE IN THE AIR



WORDS BY

P. G. WODEHOUSE

MUSIC BY

JEROME KERN



FROM

KLAW & ERLANGER'S

Successful Production

"MISS SPRINGTIME"

Price 60 cents

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

Vp.007122
1916
MY CAS

Bagaduce Music
Lending Library
Blue Hill, Maine
Donor: 555



My Castle In The Air.

3

Words by
P.G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato grazioso.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the piano, marked 'Piano' and 'mf'. The second staff is for the vocal part, marked 'I've a wond'rous cas - tle that I've nev - er lived in Ev - 'ry - thing is per - fect that you'll find there when you'. The third staff is for the piano, marked 'p'. The fourth staff is for the vocal part, marked 'yet, go, Built so man - y years a - go in Just be - yond the milk - y way and'. The fifth staff is for the piano. The sixth staff is for the vocal part, marked 'days that I for - get. where the moon-beams grow.' The seventh staff is for the piano. The vocal part continues on the eighth staff with 'It has no stone No one ev - er'.

Copyright MCMXVI by T.B.Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.

5401-3 All Preforming rights reserved by the Composer. International Copyright Secured.

bat - tle - ments and great big wood - en beams. Its
wor - ries there, for ev - 'ry - thing goes right. The

walls and its bars are the dust of the stars, And its gate the gate of dreams.
sky's al - ways blue and no lov - er's un - true, And your life's one long de - light.

Refrain. (Not fast.)

Come out there for a vis - it, I've lots of room for
p mf delicato. (with poesie.)

friends. And if you ask where it is? It's where the rain - bow

ends. It's some-where there in Fair-y-land, where there's

nev-er cloud or care.— We'll have joy and laugh-ter,— mirth and song, And we'll

all be hap-py as the day is long In the shel-ter of my

cas-tle, Of my cas-tle in the air.— Come air.—

1 2

"EVELYN"
FROM
POM POM

"BABES IN THE WOOD"
FROM
VERY GOOD EDDIE

"HAVE A HEART"
FROM
FOLLIES 1916

"LADDER OF ROSES"
FROM
N.Y. HIPPODROME PRODUCTION

Evelyn.

Paulette and Chorus.

Lyric by
ANNE CALDWELL.

Music by
HUGO FELIX.

me a - bout Till I want to shout Oh, Eve-lyn, oh,
fear-ful bore, I'll have to say once more.

Eve-lyn, You'll have to quit your devil-ir! You tease and tan-ta-

lize me so, You've sure - ly got me "on the go!" Oh

Copyright MCMXVI by T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.
6275-B All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Performing rights exclusive property of H.W. Warner.

Have A Heart.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Words by
GENE BUCK.

Refrain. Slowly.
BOY.

Have a heart you have me on a string be - cause you
know I love you, Have heart

In that beau - ti - ful land. and pass a - way the
- hap - py hours a - midst the sun - shine. and the

Copyright X-MARY by T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Babes In The Wood.

(Eddie and Elsie Darling)

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Words by
JEROME KERN
and
SCHUYLER GREENE.

Refrain. p.m.

Give me your hand, here where we stand,
Give me your hand, I un - der - stand,

We're off to Shum-ber - land,
We're off to Shum-ber - land,

Come, dry your eyes; Ill sym - pa - thize
With you, Ill go al - though we've no

Copyright MCMXVI by T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

The Ladder Of Roses.

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL.

Words by
R. H. BURNSIDE.

Refrain.

long it's not far a - way Let's spend a hap - py day

In that beau - ti - ful land. and pass a - way the

- hap - py hours a - midst the sun - shine. and the

Copyright MCMXVI by T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.