

PARK'S EDITION.

16
Nº 6.

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.



On Stone by A. Parr.

SYDNEY.

Price. 1/6.

PUBLISHED BY J. MOORE, 395. GEORGE STREET.

F. MADER, 174. George St. C. T. SANDON, 171. George St.

and A. PARK, 39. York-st. Street.

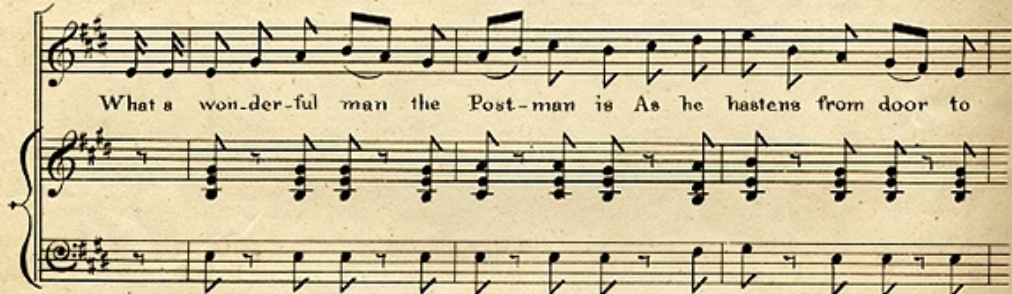
THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.

WORDS BY L. M. THORNTON Esq:

W. T. WRIGHTON.



Piano introduction in 6/8 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata.



First vocal line with lyrics: "What a won-der-ful man the Post-man is As he hastens from door to". The piano accompaniment continues below.



Second vocal line with lyrics: "door, What a med-ley of news his hands con-tain For". The piano accompaniment continues below.



Third vocal line with lyrics: "high, low, rich and poor: In ma-ny a face he". The piano accompaniment continues below.

joy doth trace, In us mu-ry, he grief can see, As the

door is oped to his loud Ren-tan. And his quick de-li-ve-ry.

p Quicker, with animation.
Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Postman's knock.

Cres Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Postman's knock.

Number One he presents with the news of a birth With

tidings of death Number Four. *ff* At Thirteen, a bill, of a

ter-ri-ble length, He drops thro' the hole in the door. *ff* A

cheque or an or-der at Fifteen he leaves, And Sixteen his presence doth prove, While

Seventeen does an ac-know-ledge-ment get, And Eighteen a letter of love

p *With animation.*
Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock. Some-bo-dy hears the Post-man's knock.

Cres. *f* *ff*
Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Post---man's



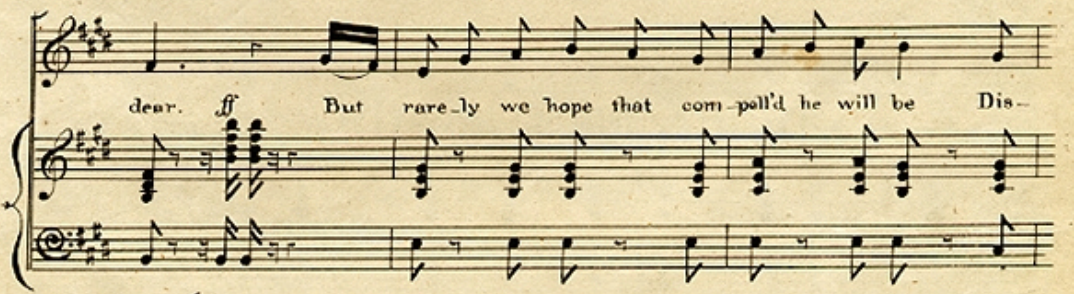
knock. May his



vis-its be frequent to those who ex-pect, A line from the friends they hold



dear. *ff* But rare-ly we hope that com-pall'd he will be Dis-



as...trous tidings to bear. *ff* Far, far be the day when the



en-ve-lope shows The dark bor-der shading it o'er, Then long

life to her Ma-jesty's servant we say And oft may he knock at our

p With animation.

door. Ev-ry morn, as true as the clock,

Some-bo-dy hears the Post-man's knock. Ev-ry morn, as

true as the clock, Some-bo-dy hears the Post-man's knock.

FINE.