

The University of Maine DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1900

The Bugaboo Man

J. E Nicol
Composer

R. A Barnet
Lyricist

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

Recommended Citation

Nicol, J. E and Barnet, R. A, "The Bugaboo Man" (1900). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 4487.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/4487>

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. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

WORDS
BY
P. A. BARNET

THE "BUGABOO MAN"

RIEGROFF

MUSIC
BY
J. E. NICOL



SUNDAY
WORLD
MUSIC
ALBUM

Supplement to the
N. Y. WORLD,
SUNDAY, JUNE 10,
1900.

Bonita
and
Me...

PUBLISHED BY

ARTHUR W. TAMS. N. Y.

Vp. 015511
1900
Buq

THE "BUGABOO MAN"

Words by R.A. BARNET.

Music by J.E. NICOL

Moderato.

INTRO.

VOICE.

TILL VOICE.

1. Now lis - ten lit - tle chil - dren, I am
2. He lives on froz - en pud - ding, and puts

going to tell you true, A - bout a dread - ful sca - ry - ha - rem
ice - cream in his tea, He plays the game of "freeze out" in a

sca - rum bug - a - boo. He's tall and wide and weird and wears a
way you sel - dom see. Cold stor - age he in - ven - ted, and he

Copyright 1900 by Arthur W. Tams, 109 West 28th St., New York.

English Copyright Secured.

Bigaduce Music

ending Library.

Blue 350

waist-coat made of ice. And when he smiles his coun-ten-ance is
made the i-icy mit. His brand of frie-id si-lence makes a

staccato.

an-y-thing but nice. He's watch-ing out for lit-tle coons a-bout the size of
most de-ci-ded hit. He's frap-ped hair and whis-kers, in his eye an i-icy

you, And if he gets a hold of you, I'll tell you what he'll
glare, And the way he blows his nose it would make an-y bo-dy

do. He'll take you by your nos-es in the twink-ling of your eye And
stare So now you lit-tle darkies must be-ware the ice-man grip If he

turn you in - to ic - i - cles and hang you up to dry.
gets you in his clut - ches he will nev - er let you slip.

Refrain and Chorus.

He'll freeze your lit - tle toes, He'll pinch your lit - tle nose, He'll set your lit - tle

col - o'd ears a hum - min', Look out for "Jackie Frost," If he bite you, you'll be

lost, And ske - dad - dle if you ev - er see him com in! He'll - in! -