

The Whiffenpoof Song

Musik: Tod B. Galloway

Arr: Mario Ploner

Text: Meade Minnigerode

Tenor

Bass

To the ta-bles down at Mo-ry's to the place where Lou-is dwells, to the

T

B

5

8

dear old Tem-ple Bar we love so well. Sing the Whif-fen-poofs as -

T

B

10

8

sem-bled with their glas-ses raised on high, and the ma-gic of their sing-ing cast it's

T

B

15

8

spell. Yes, the ma-gic of their sing-ing of the songs we love so well: "Shall I

T

B

21

8

Wast-ing" and "Mar - vour-neen" and the rest. We will se - re-nade our

T

B

26

8

Lou - is while life and voice shall last. Then wee'll pass and be for -

30
T
8
got-ten with the rest. We are poor lit-le lambs, who have lost our way,

B

37
T
8
baa, baa, baa. We are lit - tle black sheep, who have gone a - stray,

B

45
T
8
baa, baa, baa. *f* Gen - tle - men song - sters off on a spree, doomed from

B

54
T
8
here to e - ter - ni - ty. *p* Lord, have mer - cy on such as we, baa, baa,

B

63
T
8
baa. *f* Gen - tle - men song - sters off on a spree, doomed from here to e -

B

71
T
8
ter - ni - ty. *p* Lord, have mer - cy on such as we, baa,

B

78
T
8
baa, baa.

B