



MY BRUDDA SYLVEST



WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
FRED FISCHER

FRED FISCHER MUSIC PUB. ©
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My Brudda Sylvest.

Extra Verses by Fred Fischer.

1.

Oh, my brudda work a on da steam a boat,
 Down the East a River one a day he float,
 Underneath the Brooklyn Bridge so tall, somebody call,
 "Hey, look a look da bridge he gone a fall,"
 But Sylvest a say "Cheer up, nobody die,"
 And he push a push da bridge away up high,
 And he hold him up like forty horse,
 (Spoken) And fifty thousand people walk across.

2.

Oh, Sylvest a engineer, the B. & O.
 Run a train from Baltimore to Buffalo,
 When he see a baby on the track, he tried to check,
 The engine he no can a push him back,
 He get mad and grab a telegraph a pole,
 Wreck da train and push a push him in da hole,
 Saved the little baby just the same,
 (Spoken) But kill all the passengers on da train.

3.

Oh, my brudda he was in the Spanish War,
 And he make a fight upon the Cuban Shore,
 Oh, the bullets flattened on his head, the soldier said,
 But nobody could kill Sylvest a dead,
 Oh, he smash a Moro Castle with his fist,
 With a one a lick and never hurt his wrist,
 Take a Spaniard throw him in the sea,
 (Spoken) Drown four-hundred-twenty-three.

4.

Oh, the Ring a ling a circus gave a show,
 Ev'rybody in the whole a town he go,
 Oh, the lion, big a one broke out,
 Without a doubt, he'd kill a ev'rybody in the crowd,
 But Sylvest a say no make a monkey biz,
 He just take the lion tail and swing like this,
 Then he put his hand right in his mouth,
 (Spoken) And he turn him inside out.

5.

Oh, Sylvest a throw a ball three thousand feet,
 He's a got da great a Mike a Donlin beat,
 If the giants say they need a help, put them on the shelf,
 Sylvest a play the league a by himself,
 Last a week the bat a slip a from the hand,
 Smash the Umpire in the back, and beat the Band,
 Then he bounce a off a stone in the sand,
 Break da whole a Granda Stand.

6.

Oh, Sylvest a down the mine he dig a coal,
 And he make a one a great a big a hole,
 Hundred-thousand ton of coal he break, the earth he shake,
 A hole from here to Italy he make,
 When the boss he say, "You go too far, Valjo,"
 Then Sylvest a say "I know just where I go,"
 Oh, the bottom of the mine it a fell,
 And Sylvest a went to——.

Dedicated to my friend Sam Dody.

My Brudda Sylvest'

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Moderato.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. The music is in the key of G major. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes and chords.

Till ready.

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction. The lyrics are: "Oh you heard a - bout the great a strong a Up a town there was a fire a last a".

Vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "man, — Oh the great a big a John a Sul - li - van, — Oh you week — P'lice a man a call a fire a en - gine quick, — Fire a".

Vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "heard a - bout the Jeff-ries a fight he's a strong all - right he whip a fif - ty en - gine make a root-toot - ie toot the fire out to put a ev - 'ry - bod - y".

men in one a night, But I got a brud - da got the bunch a
 tried no - bod - y could, Oh Syl - vest a he then come a - long and

beat, — Got a chest a mea - sure for - ty sev'n a feet — Got a
 shout, — I will show you just a how to go a boat — Oh he

pea - nut stand on Mul - ber - ry street — he's a tough a man to beat. —
 swell his chest a big an a stout (blow) and he blow the fi - re out. —

Chorus.

My great big brud-da Syl - vest — take a great a big a ship on the chest —

mf-ff

— Kill a fif - ty thou - sand In - dians out west — he no take a no rest —

— He got a one strong a grip — With a one a punch a

sink a da ship — Oh it take a whole a ar - my to whip —

— my brud - da Syl - vest. — For he's my - vest. —