

# THE REMORSEFUL CAKES

For Unison Chorus and Piano

Lyrics by Eugene Field (1850-1895)

Music by Bruce Trinkley

## THE REMORSEFUL CAKES

*A Little boy named Thomas ate  
Hot buckwheat cakes for tea—  
A very rash proceeding, as  
We presently shall see.*

*He went to bed at eight o'clock,  
As all good children do,  
But scarce had closed his little eyes,  
When he most restless grew.*

*He flopped on this side, then on that,  
Then keeled upon his head,  
And covered all at once each spot  
Of his wee trundle-bed.*

*He wrapped one leg around his waist  
And t' other round his ear,  
While mamma wondered what on earth  
Could ail her little dear.*

*But sound he slept, and as he slept  
He dreamt an awful dream  
Of being spanked with hickory slabs  
Without the power to scream.*

*He dreamt a great big lion came  
And ripped and raved and roared—  
While on his breast two furious bulls  
In mortal combat gored.*

*He dreamt he heard the flop of wings  
Within the chimney-flue—  
And down there crawled, to gnaw his ears,  
An awful bugaboo!*

*When Thomas rose next morn, his face  
Was pallid as a sheet;  
"I nevermore," he firmly said,  
"Will cakes for supper eat!"*

# The Remorseful Cakes

For Unison Chorus and Piano

Eugene Field (1850-1895)

from *Sharps and Flats*

Bruce Trinkley

**Allegro moderato** ♩ = 120

**Voice**

**Piano**

*f* *mp* *mp*

A lit - tle boy named

Thom - as ate hot buck - wheat cakes for tea, A ver - y rash pro - ceed - ing, as We pres - ent - ly shall

see. He went to bed at eight o' - clock, As all good chil - dren do, But

*mf* *mp*

18 *p cresc. poco a poco*

scarce had closed his lit - tle eyes, When he most rest - less grew. He flopped on this side,

18 *mf* *p cresc. poco a poco*

24 *f*

then on that, Then keeled up - on his head, And cov - ered all at once each spot Of his wee trun - dle -

24 *f*

30 *mp cresc. poco a poco*

bed. He wrapped one leg a - round his waist And t'oth - er round his ear, While mam - ma won - dered

30 *mp cresc. poco a poco*

36 *f* *p*

what on earth Could ail her lit - tle dear. But

36 *f* *mp cresc.* *f*

42 *f* *mp* *cresc.*  
sound he slept, and as he slept He dreamt an aw - ful dream Of be - ing spanked with

42 *p* *f* *mp* *cresc.*

47 *f* *mp* *cresc. poco a poco*  
hick - 'ry slabs With - out the pow'r to scream. He dreamt a great big

47 *f* *mp* *cresc. poco a poco*

52 *mf*  
li - on came And ripped and raved and roared, While on his breast two fu - rious bulls In

52 *mf*

57 *f* *sub. p* *cresc. poco a poco*  
mor - tal com - bat gored. He dreamt he heard the flop of wings With - in the chim - ney -

57 *f* *sub. p* *cresc. poco a poco*

62 *f* molto allarg. *mf*

flue, And down there crawled, to gnaw his ears, An aw - ful bug - a - boo! When

62 *molto allarg.*

*f*