

# 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

sound he slept, and as he slept He dreamt an aw - ful dream Of be - ing spanked with

*p* *f* *mp cresc.*

47

hick - 'ry slabs With - out the pow'r to scream. He dreamt a great big

*f* *mp cresc. poco a poco*

52

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

*mf*

57

mor - tal com - bat gored. He dreamt he heard the flop of wings With - in the chim - ney -

*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*

67 **Slower** ♩ = 100 *mp*

Thom - as rose next morn, his face Was pal - lid as a sheet; "I

67 *mf* *sonore* *mp*

71 *a tempo*

nev - er - more," he firm - ly said, "Will cakes for sup - per

71 *a tempo*

74 **Very fast**

eat!"

74 *f*