

Under the Cinnamon Tree

[aka George and Ira Gershwin Special Song #85]
(intended for *East is West*)

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It begins with a series of chords and a melodic line. The lower staff is in bass clef and features a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes, including some grace notes.

The second system continues the piece. The upper staff shows a melodic line with a slur and a fermata over a long note. The lower staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment with consistent eighth-note patterns.

The third system features a melodic line in the upper staff with a slur and a fermata. The lower staff maintains the rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and some rests.

The fourth system shows a melodic line in the upper staff with a slur and a fermata. The lower staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and rests.

The fifth system concludes the piece. The upper staff has a melodic line with a slur and a fermata. The lower staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation on a grand staff. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melodic line with several notes, some marked with '+' signs. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line with notes and rests. The notation is somewhat sketchy and appears to be a student exercise or a draft.

Handwritten musical notation on a grand staff. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melodic line with notes and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line with notes and rests. The notation is somewhat sketchy and appears to be a student exercise or a draft.

Under the Cinnamon tree.

Some how I feel much more sentimental
When the atmosphere is Oriental
Scented trees, and the balmy breeze
Seem to bring a fellow to his knees.
Tho I'm fond of you I could grow fonder
neath that C. T. away down yonder.

Like as not
That's the very spot
where my lovely lotus petal
And her boy friend ought to settle.

I'll give up
my ham and
pea lyches
& almond

How to you
about how to you

Go in with me
neath the Cinnamon Tree.
Love them & coda
In our sweet pagoda

I'll buy me some plot of age
And build us a cottage
Right under the C. T.

We'll make a religion
of dried fish & pigeon lyches nuts
And get all our laundry free

We'll have a Chinese maid instead of Pinah
What a thrill to listen to her trollee China

We'll eat of the scallion
& raise a battalion
Right under the C. T.

surrounded by fig & plum trees
& all sorts of dumb trees.

We'll hitch up our wagon
To some Chinese Dragon
With whisky & soda
a perfect pagoda.

You alone will scratch my back when I am itchy.

Chang Foo:

The world runs on
But China slumbers;
Awake children, awake!
The night is gone
But China slumbers
Awake children, awake.
The patriot implore
Oh China men, be men!
The world that once was yours
Can be your world again
The spell of the dragon we'll break!
Awake, children, awake!

Tiny China
Come & sit on my knee
you'll never find as fine a man
as a China man

Food: slugs
birds nest
pussy cat.