F. RAY COMSTOCK  
and  
WILLIAM ELLIOTT  

Present  
The Fifth New York Princess Theatre Musical Production  

OH, LADY! LADY!!  

Book and Lyrics by  
GUY BOLTON and P. G. WODEHOUSE  

Music by  
JEROME KERN  

Staged by  
ROBERT MILTON and EDWARD ROYCE  

PRICE, TWO DOLLARS  

New York  
T. B. HARM'S COMPANY  
62 West 45th Street  

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Brooke Bros.  
Music  
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Brooke Bros.
Music
115 W. 57th St., N. Y. C.
MUSICAL NUMBERS

Princess Theatre's Orchestra, under the direction of

MAX HIRSCHFELD

ACT I

1. OPENING CHORUS (Molly and Girly) .................................................. 3
2. DUET (Molly and Willoughby) .......................................................... 15
3. TRIO (Hale, Spike and Willoughby) .................................................. 25
4. DUET (Spiky and Fanny) ................................................................. 28
5. SONG (Molly and Girly) ................................................................. 32
6. SONG (Will and Girly) ................................................................. 36
7. SONG (May and Underwood) .......................................................... 39
8. FINALE (Company Ensembl) ........................................................... 49

ACT II

9. OPENING (Miss Sparr and Ensemble) .............................................. 59
10. SONG (May and Boy) ................................................................. 63
11. SONG (Molly and Girly) ............................................................... 66
12. MELODRAMMA (Will and Molly) .................................................. 69
13. DUET (Will and Molly) ............................................................... 72
14. TRIO (Will, Spiky and Fanny) ....................................................... 76
15. DUET (Underwood and May) ......................................................... 80
16. TRIO (Will, Underwood and Twombly) ......................................... 84
17. FINALE (Ensemble) ................................................................. 88
CAST OF CHARACTERS
(In the order of their appearance)

PARKER ................................................................. Constance Binney
MOLLIE FARRINGDON ........................................ Vivienne Segal
MRS. FARRINGDON ........................................ Margaret Dale
WILLOUGHBY FINCH ........................................ Carl Randell
HALE UNDERWOOD ........................................ Harry C. Browne
SPIKE HUDGINS (Willoughby Finch's valet) ............... Edward Abeles
FANNY WELCH .................................................... Florence Shirley
MAY BARBER ...................................................... Carroll McComas
CYRIL TWOMBLY ................................................ Reginald Mason
WILLIAM WATTY ................................................ Harry Fisher
MISS LETTICE ROMAYNE ................................. Lois Whitney
MISS LOTTA POMMERY ..................................... Bobby Brewster
MISS DELLA CATESSEN ..................................... May Elsie
MISS HALLIE BUTT ........................................ Elsie Lewis
MISS SAL MUNN ................................................ Dorothy Allan
MISS MARIE SCHINO ....................................... Billie Booker
MISS MOLLIE GATAWNEY ................................ Mildred Fisher
MISS MARION ETTA HERRING .............................. Edna Hettier
MISS C. ELLA RHY .............................................. Gypsy Mooney
MISS BARBARA ORHUM .................................... Mildred Roland
MISS CLARETTE CUP ......................................... Jeanne Sparry
MISS MAY ANNE AYES ....................................... Mabel Stanford
MISS CASSIE ROLL ............................................ Janet Velie
MISS VIRGINIA HAM .......................................... Bettie Gereaux
MR. ARTIE C. HOKE ........................................ Wm. Walsh
MR. B. RUSSEL SPROUT .................................. Charles Hartman
MR. C. OLLIE FLOWER ....................................... Charles Columbus
MR. H. ASH-BROWN ........................................... J. Randall Phelan
MR. STEWART PRUNE ......................................... Jack Vincent
MR. CON KEARNY ............................................. Irving Jackson

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT. I.—Living Room of the Farringdon Place at Hempstead, L. I.

ACT. II.—Roof Garden of Willoughby Finch's Studio in Waverly Mews.
Oh Lady! Lady!
Overture

Maestoso. "Bridesmaids chorus from Finale Act III."

Piano.

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Moderato. "You found me and I found you."

mf (lightly)

T. B. H. Co. 85-12 Oh Lady! Lady! Selection.
Rather Slow.
(molto staccato.)

p-f 2nd time, a little faster.

T.B.H. Co. 55-12 Oh Lady! Lady. Selection.
Allegretto. "Some little girl!"

(daintily and not too fast.)

"Before I Met You!"

T.B.H. Co. 55-12 Oh Lady! Lady. Selection.
Moderato.

"When the ships come home!"

T. B. H. Co. 55-12 Oh Lady! Lady. Selection.
(not too fast.)
a tempo.

2 Allegretto.

"Not Yet!"
(dreamily.)
Moderato.
a tempo. expression

molto.

poco accel. e cresc.

poco m moss.

broader.

Agitato.

Allegro moderato. "It's a hard, hard world."

Slower. "Wheatless Day."

df daintily.

accel.

e cresc. poco rall.

Allegro con spirito.

T. B. H. Co. 55-12 Oh Lady! Lady. Selection.
Moderato.

ff broadly.

All'agro assai.

(very fast.)

accel.

lunga. fffe

Opening Chorus Act I.

Vivo.

Andantino quasi Gavotte.

(Curtain.)

T.B.H.Co. 59-10
Oh Lady! Lady!
(Dialogue) Entrance of Bridesmaids.

(a tempo.)
T.B.H.C. 59 - 10 Opening Chorus Act I.
(MOLLY): "I must have my wits about me on my wedding day."

This is the day— that seemed

So far a-way— That I thought it would neve-r ap-pear

I can't con-ceal— that I some-how still feel— that it

T.B.H.Co. 59-10 Opening Chorus Act I.
cannot be real—now it's here

Everything seeming, it makes me fear

simply be dreaming it Oh dear! Wouldn't that be dreadful

I can't believe that I'm just on the eve—of such bliss as no girl—ever

T.B.H. Co.59-10 Opening Chorus Act I.
knew. Soon I shall wake and find out my mistake for I

know it's too good to be true. Try my

best to imagine it, though I may. I just can't realize

I'm to be married today.

T.B.H.Co. 59-10 Opening Chorus Act I.
Allegro

CHORUS.

This is the day that seemed so far away. That she

thought it would never appear.

And she reveals that she somehow still feels that it

T.B.H.Co. 59-10 Opening Chorus Act I.
can not be real now it's here So queer

everything seeming it makes her fear She may

simply be dreaming it Oh dear! wouldn't that be dreadful

T.B.H. Co., 59–10 Opening Chorus Act I.
She can't be- lieve that she's just on the eve- of such
bliss as no girl- ev- er knew
Soon she may wake and find
out her mis- take for it's really too good to be

T.B.H.Co. 59 - 10 Opening Chorus Act I.
true Try her best to imagine it

though she may She just can't realize

she's to be married today.
Not Yet.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE

Music by
JEROME KERN

Moderato.

Piano.

I cannot see What need there can be,
Each time I start To pour out my heart,
For

any other people in the world but you
and
tactless person comes along and we are driven a

me.

Yes, go where we may,
They get in our way:
life might be, my pet,
A lovely duet;

But

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wish we could con-trive it Now and then to get a word in priv-ate!
all these folks who bore us Seem to think that we re-quire a chor-us.

Chorus.

Oh deer! won't it just be splen-did In the
time that's com-ing soon, When, this

wear-y wait-ing end-ed We start our hon-ey

T. B. H. Co. 45-3 Not Yet.
-mon

None near us — to see or hear us

—The whole wide world we will forget — Oh, what

Joy to stay — in your arms all day — But not yet um -

Not yet. —

Not yet.
Do It Now.
Trio.
(Bill - Hale - Spike)

(BILL)

Oh when I fell in love, From earthly things I turned: I kind of felt my soul expand I don't know if you understand. While I have felt all day I wanted to give things away And all that I can wish is that some wretched hard up fish would

(HALE)

Oh Lady! Lady!
stand a lot of drinks To impolite ginks. Love
suddenly arrive And touch me for a five. Love

roll.

makes me feel so full of pep. My kit I’d like to seize, And
makes me feel so strong and grand, At nothing I would stop, I’d

a tempo.

gaily round the corner step And burgle Tiffany’s. Like to fill a bag with sand And swing it on a cop.

Chorus.

(All.)

Let three friendly natives tell you this.

T.B.H. Co. 54-4 Do It Now.
Love's a thing you really shouldn't miss.

It makes life wonderful and sweet, so go and

Spoken.

fall in love with the first girl you meet (get action)

Grab your hat and beat it for the street.

T.B.H. Co. 54-1 Do It Now.
You'll get hold of some nice girl some-how.

Make a note of what we say. Try to fall in

pp encore.

Love to-day Take the tip from us and do it now.

T.B.H.Co. 54-4 Do It Now.
Our Little Nest.
(Spike and Fanny.)

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Allegro moderato.

(Spike) Since first I was a bur-glar I have saved in ev'ry
(Fanny) I've made a nice col-lection, too, to add my love, to

way A-against the time when some sweet girl would
yours Since I be-gan pro-fes-sion-al-ly

name the hap-py day When I re-tired from
vis-it-ing the stores I've been a pru-dent
active work and ceased at nights to roam, I
little girl and I have saved like you, I

meant to own enough nice things to start a little
never started squandering as many girlies

home. And I achieved as you will find

do. Each time I stole a brush and comb

Chorus.

object that I had in mind. Our home will
said there's something for the home! Our home will

T.B.H.Co.58-4 Our Little Nest.
look so bright and cheery

look so bright and cheery With all the chintz I sneaked.

glar boy I got some nifty silver,
from Sterns And all the Knickknacks from Me.

dear ie When I cracked that crib in Troy
Creery And the silk I pinched at Hearn's

I lifted stuff enough in Yonkers To fill a
And we'll have stacks from Saks and Macy's Of all the
fair - ly good - sized chest — And at a house at Min -
things that you'll like best — And when at nights we roast —

— e - o - la — I got a - way with their Vic - tro - la —
ing pea - nuts — Up - on the store I swiped — from Green - hub —

— So we'll have mu - sic in the eve - ning — When we are —
although it's hum - ble you won't grum - ble — You'll love our

in our lit - tle nest — Our home will nest —
cozy lit - tle nest — Our home will nest —

T. B. H. Co. 50-4 Our Little Nest.
Do Look At Him.

(Molly and Girls.)

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Valse Grazioso.

Piano.

I had oft'en dreamed that one fine day
On the day we met he looked so cute

Some-bod-y di. vine would come my way One who'd
In his new straw hat and flan-nel suit And I

be for grace and looks Like the men in sto-ry
know that he would be Jest the one, one man for

T. B. H. Co. 61-8
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books. There was I for years and years it seems me.
When his dream-y eyes gazed into mine

Waiting for the hero of my dreams—And I
Suddenly the sun began to shine—And the

kept on waiting till One fine day along came Bill.
birds began to trill Nature shouted "here comes Bill!"

Refrain.

Oh, isn't he sweet, girls, Do look at his

T.B.H.Co. 61-3 Do Look At Him.
face, Did ev-er you meet, girls, Such

beau-ty and grace? Oh, look at him, Do look at him,

Just to be near him's a treat, girls I nev-er can see

Why Bill loves me. me.

T. B. H. Co. 64-3 Do Look At Him.
Oh Lady! Lady!
(Will and Girls.)

Lyric by
P.G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Vivo.

A lot of fellows

I could name, Think marriage is a foolish game, But

I've discovered more and more That being single

is a bore; For life's a pretty dull affair, Chuck

T.B.H.Co. 56-6

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Oh Lady! Lady! All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
full of trouble and of care, And nothing but a

woman's smile can make the darned old thing worth

while.

Oh, Lady, Lady, When you

tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-

come our way You're like the sunshine on a

T.B.H. Co. 56-6 Oh Lady! Lady!
winter day

But when at last you come along

wonderful and gay.

but when at last you come along

life seems to

Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la!

start again all strange and new,

Clouds roll a-

T.B.H. Co. 56-6 Oh Lady! Lady!
way and skies are soft and blue.

Though we were sad and dull before Nothing can matter any more Lady, Lady, after we've found

(GIRLS.)
you. Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la you.

T.B.E.Co. 56-6 Oh Lady! Lady!
T.B.K. Co. 56 - 6 "Oh Lady! Lady!"
You Found Me And I Found You.

Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

Piano.

MAY.

I won-der wheth-er Twas Fate brought us to-geth-er? I
When I was cross-ing, We got an aw-ful toss-ing: I

HALE.

can't help think-ing that it must have been. So
nev-er saw the sea in such a state. Oh

odd that you de-cid-ed To do the same as I did And
Gosh! it makes me shou-der! You might have smashed the rud-der And

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MAY.

catch that "Two Fifteen".... I cannot doubt it. There's
got in ten days late! .... I got a soaking. Now,

HALE.
something weird about it: I feel that we were meant to meet. But,
wasn't that provoking! One day when it began to rain. You

Oh! we took an awful chance. For you came all the way from France. While
simply make my heart stand still! Just think! you might have caught a chill; And,

I was coming all the way from down near Bleecker Street.
if you'd caught the chill, you see, you'd not have caught the train.

T. B. H. Co. 40-4 You Found Me etc.
Chorus.

There was I, and there were you. Three thousand miles apart;

Whold have bet that we would ever have met at the start? But it's clear to me, 'Twas meant to be. In spite of every bar;

I found you, and you found me. You see, and here we are.

T. B. H. Co. 40.4 You Found Me etc.
There was I, and there were you Three thousand miles apart!

Who'd have thought we'd ever have met At the start? But it's clear to me, 'Twas meant to be. In spite of ev'ry bar; For I found you, and you found me, You see, and here we are.

T.B.H. Co. 40-4 You Found Me etc.
49

Finale.

ACT I.

Allegro robusto.

Jubilate.

(Bridesmaid and Men.)

Let's go through one more rehearsal; Get ready! It won't take

T.B.H. Co. 51-10

Oh Lady! Lady!
long. For to-mor-row We'd feel sor-row

if an-y-thing should go wrong, Smart pa-pers will send re-

-port-ers Whom we must of couree im-press;

So we're work-ing; nev-er shirk-ing. To bring suc-

T.B.H.Co. 51-10 Finale Act I.
Oh dear!

won't it just be splendid — In the time that's coming

(girls)

When this ceremony ended

soon

unis.

They begin their honeymoon, off they'll fly, when they're u

T.B.H.Co. 51-10 Finale. Act I.
UNITED, Well not be invit-ed For they've of-ten shown,

To some spot Where well we'll

lovers are dis-tight-ed Just to be al-one.

not be invit-ed.

(girls)

Just to have a man who loves you! There can

be no greater bliss.

T.B.H. Co. 81-10 Finale. Act I.
(MEN.)
Yes, you're right. Just let us tell you this. Love's a thing you

(girls.)
really shouldn't miss. We'll get hold of husbands too some.

-now:
Ev'-ry-bod-y seems to do it

WILL (Spoken) one. two. three. four. five.
now._
(Clock.)

I.B.H.Co. 51-10 Finale. Act I.
(Melodrama.)
Andante. (Slow.)

Allegro, Molly. (Spoken)

Come dear, You're all right now!

T.B.H.Co. 54 - 10 Finale, Act I.
Soprano

Alto

Smart papers will send reporters

Tenor

Who must we of course impress;

Bass

So we're working, never shirking. To bring suc-
Poco animato.

(CUE. BILL: "Get me out."

Our life will be yet a lovely duet, But heartless people seem to want to

Agitato.

keep me from my pet.

Maestoso.

All your troubles may disappear some day, But not

T. B. H. 60, 51-10 Finale. Act I.
Molly (Spoken)

I Can't believe it. (MOLLY)

I can't explain it's surely not his brain, that

yet, Not yet.

makes me thrill I love him_ be-cause he's

wonderful_ be-cause he's just my Bill.

T.B.H.Co. 51-10 Finale. Act I.
Opening Act II.

Moderato (maestoso)

Piano.

Allegretto grazioso.

(HALT & CHORUS)

Oh! sil-ver-y shi-mer-ing moon that I see shi-ning a-

(Pedal) (and let chords sound)

den sostenuto.

T. B. H. Co. 60 - 4
Oh Lady! Lady!
-bone  I've something to tell you. Between you and

me  I'm in love! Yes, there's no conceal ing, old friend

I'm fairly knocked flat. How, how in the

world is it going to end? Tell me that! **dolcissimo.**

T. B. H. Co. 66-6 Opening Act II.
Moon, in the silent Heaven riding

My painful secret I'm confiding

Thou, you've heard many tales

Like mine before

You won't mind listening

To just one more

Moon, not a thing from you I'm hid.

T.B.H.Co. 60-4 Opening Act II.
This is the point that needs decid-
ing. Tell me, oh! silv-ry moon, How will it be?
Is there a chance that she'll love me?

2 SOP. ALTO.

That she'll love me?

TEN. BAR & BASS.

T.B.H. Co. 90-4 Opening Act II.
Waiting Around The Corner

Lyric by

P.G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by

JEROME KERN.

Some men there are who say, They'll never wed:
Take care, you single men! Really you ought.

They mean to keep their gay single freedom instead,
You never can tell when you are going to be caught.

They'll never put their head, They tell you so,
If you're not careful, then, There's not a doubt.

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In the allel for the altar, But you never know!
Some day the wedding which you're dreading's sure to come about.

Chorus.

Girls may be waiting 'round the corner,
Quiet and demure 'till they come by;
Waiting 'round the corner just for you:

There will be a twinkle in her eye, And the
And there's not a thing that you can do; If she's
victim Won't know she's picked him. He may make all sorts of
met you She's going to get you. You may try to sneer at
res - o - lu - tions, But he nev - er will a -
or - ange blos - soms. Do it while you can but
avoid his fate; And some just you wait. For some lit - tle girl is sure to get you soon or
late. Some late.

T.B.H. Co. 45-8 Waiting Around The Corner
When The Ships Come Home.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

Con moto.

Life's an ocean grim that has no charts;
Clouds may hide the skies and gales may blow;

And the ships that swim on it are hearts;
Angry waves may rise, but on they go;

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O'er that lone-ly sea far, far they roam; But they've
Filled each day may be with dan-gers new; But they've

Love at the helm, and he will bring them home.
Love at the helm, and he will guide them through.

Chorus.

Yes, all the lit-tle ships come sail-ing home a-cross the

sea:
The wea-ry jour-ney end-ed, their

T. B. H. Co. 39-3 When The Ships etc.
way they've wended home where they would be. They glide across the bar, where no storms are, all dangers past;

— And, two by two, together come sailing home at last. Yes, all the little last.

T.B.H. Co. 29-3 When The Ships etc.
Melodrama

Piano,

When this weary waiting ended, We start our honeymoon.

None near us.

Oh Lady! Lady!
to see or hear us The whole wide world wo

(MOLLY)

will for - get. Oh what joy to stay In your

arms all day But not yet Um not yet.

T.B.H.Co. 53-3 Melodrama.
Before I Met You.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Prepare yourself to hear the worst! I'm sorry but you're not the first pet, I know just how you feel: For I have something to reveal:

My heart to claim, I owe with shame. I'm For, dear, I too Once loved like you. I

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thankful that I have confessed: My conscience now will be at rest.
shall be happier, no doubt. When I have let my secret out.

You may forgive me and love me just the same. To
Is days gone by dear I idolized John Drew. I

force myself to say so, I've had an awful tussle. Yet
used to hope that some day we might become acquainted. And

still the fact I can't conceal. I once loved Lillian Russell.
when I got his autograph I thought I should have fainted.

T.B.H. Co. 43 - 4 Before I Met You.
Chorus.

But that was before I met you, dear-ie, dear.
But that was before I met you, dear-ie, dear.

That was before I met you. Her image I've
That was before I met you. His wonderful

banished All passion has vanished. I think you're a
profile Made all girls you know, feel, That nothing could

million times sweeter than Lillian Don't scold me You
cheer them if he wasn't near them. Romances My

T.B.H.Co. 43-4 Before I Met You.
told me to tell you the truth; — Just count it was
fancies would weave about John! — But love seemed to

one of the follies of youth: — I thought her a
wane as the long years went on: — I thought him di-

Queen When I was fourteen, But that was before I met
-vine; But then I was nine And that was before I met
you.

T.B.K. Co. 43-4 Before I Met You.
Greenwich Village.

Lyric by
P.G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Oh, down in Greenwich Village There's
My favorite aunt Matilda Found

some thing 'twould appear, Demoralising in the atmos-
Os-kosh rather slow: It's going to be a painful tale, I

-phere: Quite ordinary people Who come and live down here, Get
know. She came to Greenwich Village And took a studio, When

T.B.H. Co. 50-4

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changed to perfect nuts within a year. They
she was eighty-three years old or so. She

learn to eat spaghetti! (That's hard enough as you know!) They
learned the ukulele? She breakfasted at Polly's? And

leave off socks and wear Greek smocks And study Guido Bruno,
what is worse, she wrote free verse; And now she's in the Folies!

Refrain.

For there's something in the air of little Greenwich Village That
For there's something in the air of little Greenwich Village That
makes a fellow feel he doesn't care. And

-rect-ly he is in it, he gets hold of an affinity. Who's
wops in lit-tle It-a-ly have oft-ten mut-tered bit-ter-ly. They

long on Mod-ern Art but short on hair. Though he
wished they lived a million miles from there. For in

may have been a mod-ell youth From when he learned to tod-dle, To his
bad Mac-dou-gall Al-ley, you'll dis-co-ver gen-er-al-ly. Life's a

T.B.H. Co. 50-4 Greenwich Village.
relatives and neighbors everywhere;
When he
 Wick ed and a desper ate af fair;
When you

hits our Latin Quarter, He'll do what he didn't oughter: It's a
live in dear old Greenwich, Your be hav ior gets quite Fren

sort of sort of kind of It's a

sort of kind of someth ing in the air. For there's air.

Wheatless Day.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

If you will marry me, how happy
We'll be so happy at our cozy

we will be: Yes, life will seem so sweet. If you should
lit-tle flat; When ends the honey-moon: I'll think up

bid me, I would pluck the stars from out the sky, And
dodges to a-void the in-come tax, while you pre-

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lay them at your feet. I'll give you

all your heart can wish, Except, that is, to say A

mutton chop on Tuesday, For that's a meatless day. Would

you begrudge that favor To her whom you adore? I

T.B.H. Co. 44-4 Wheatless Day.
could not love thee, dear, so much, Loved I not Hoov-er more.
if the jan-i-tor ob-jects, We'll give the child a-way.

Chorus. Very moderato.

*She.* When you are my hub- by, *He.* When you are my wife, *Both.* We'll set- tle down some- where in town And live the sim- ple life, But, though eco-

T.B.H.Co. 44-4 Wheatless Day.
-mis-ing In ev'-ry kind of way With

meat-less days and wheat-less days and heat-less days and

sweet-less days, We won't go through a bill-and-coo-less,

bliss-less, kiss-less day. day.

T.B.H.Co. 44-4 Wheatless Day.
It's A Hard, Hard World.

Lyric by P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by JEROME KERN

Moderato.

No woman yet has understood. We try our hardest
The history books are full of tales of fellows who were

to be good; But something always seems to interfere.

Perfected whales. At virtue when they started their career.

No gratitude, our Sir Lance lot to
attitude was ever known to win;
glance a lot at girls was ever known;

But still we persevere.
Till he met Guinevere.

do our best as we have said, The straight and narrow
An-tom-j, the records show, Was like a chunk of

path to tread, Ignor-ing temp-tations Fate may
driven snow, But Cle-o-patra sent the poor man

T.B.H.Co. 48-4 It's A Hard etc.
wound. But of snares the world has
wrong. And King Henry was a

plenty, meant. To trap the man of sentiment. And
paragon. Till Catherine of Aragon. And

one is sure to get us in the end.
six or seven others came along.

Chorus.

hard, hard, hard, hard world for a man
(For he
(He'd be

T.B.H.Co.48-4 It's A Hard etc.)
tries to be wise And remain aloof and chilly; But a

good if he could: But he can't and there's a reason: For the

-long comes something feminine and frivolous. So what's the use? He,

skirts are getting shorter every season. So what's the use? There's

will run loose Though he does the best he can.

no excuse. But we do the best we can. It's a

hard, hard, hard, hard world for a man. Oh, it's a man.

T.B.H.Co. 48-4 It's A Hard etc.
Finale Ultimo.

Yes, all the little ships come sailing

home across the sea ———— The weary journey

ended, their way they've wended home where they would

T.B.H. Co. 52-3
Oh Lady! Lady!
They glide across the bar, where no storms are, all dangers past. And, two by two, together come sailing home at last.

There was I, and there were you. Three thousand miles a-

T.B.H.Co.53-3 Finale Ultimo.
Who'd have bet that we would ever have met at the start, But it's clear to me, 'Twas meant to be, in spite of every bar; For I found you, and you found me. You see, and here we are.

T.B.H.Co. 52-8 Finale Ultimo.