

LEW FIELDS' Production

THE SUMMER WIDOWERS

WORDS BY

GLEN MACDONOUGH

MUSIC BY

A. BALDWIN SLOANE



Flying High	60
Calcium Moon	60
Come Take A Dip With Me	60
3 There's No Place Like Home	
When Your Wife Has	
Gone Away	60
Peaches	60
Gee, But I'd Like to Furnish	
A Flat For You	60
Mandalay	60
The Lady Ushers Ball	60
Oh, You Summertime Romeo!	60

Staged by
NED WAYDURN

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STARMER

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There's No Place Like Home Boys.

(When Your Wife Has Gone Away.)

Words by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

Allegro.

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked 'Allegro' and 'f'. The music is in G major and consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment.

Dry, Dry, Gee but I'm awf - 'lly dry,
Drink, Drink, Give us an - oth - er drink,

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, marked 'p'.

Lead me an - y old place at all! Lead me up to
Shake an - oth - er one up a - gain, Take an - oth - er one

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, marked '8'.

Scotch High Ball. Why? Why? Tell me the rea - son
of the same. Think, Think, On - ly just stop and

Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line, marked '8'.

4 The Summer Widowers.

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why, We don't see a caf - e in sight, Gee, We'll nev - er get
 think, How much bet - ter it is in town, Then some sum - mer place

tight to - night. Buy, Buy, Ev - 'ry - one wants to
 of re - nown. Free, Free, Gee, but I feel so

buy, Ev - 'ry - bod - y would like to spend, Ev - 'ry - bod - y is
 free, Like a pris - on - er out of jail, Like a pris - on - er

like a friend. Try, Try, Ev - er - y place you
 out on bail, Oh, Gee, Would - n't there be a

There's no place like home boys. 4 *The Summer Widowers.*

strike, Join our song as a - long the line we hike. There's
row, If but here, Wif - ey dear, could see me now. There's

Refrain.

no place like home, boys, When your

ad lib. ^{A - way.}

wife has gone a - way There's no

place to roam, boys, Like your good old bad Broad -

There's no place like home, Boys. 4 *The Summer Widowers.*

way. I won - der who's kiss - ing her now.
That's where I'm going to stay.

But I don't care Hoo - ray! Say, — There's

no place like home, boys, When your wife has

gone a - way. There's way.

There's no place like home, Boys. 4 *The Summer Widowers.*