

# MAKIN' WHOOPEE!

ZIEGFELD *production*  
EDDIE CANTOR

*in*



*Book Written and Staged by*  
**Wm. ANTHONY McGUIRE**  
*Music by*  
**WALTER DONALDSON**  
*Lyrics by*  
**GUS KAHN**  
*Dances Staged by*  
**SEYMOUR FELIX**



**RED RED ROSE**

*A. PENICKE I.*

Gypsy Joe  
Makin' Whoopee  
Love Me or Leave Me  
Song of the Setting Sun  
(Love is the Mountain)  
Until You Get Somebody Else  
I'm Bringing A Red Red Rose  
Come West Little Girl Come West  
The Gypsy Song  
(Where Sunset Meets the Sea)  
Here's to The Girl of My Heart

**WALTER DONALDSON**  
DONALDSON-DOUGLAS & GUMBLE, INC.  
Music Publishers  
1305 BROADWAY  
NEW YORK

MADE  
U.S.A.

SM 7781

# Makin' Whoopee!

(Henry)

Lyric by  
GUS KAHN

Tune-a-Uke  
A D F# B

Music by  
WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

VOICE

(Henry) Ev-'ry-time I hear that march from

Loh-en-grin I am al-ways on the out-side look-ing in

May-be that is why I see the fun-ny side When I see a fall-en broth-er

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J. ALBERT & SON - 137 King Street, Sydney, Australia  
KEITH PROWSE & CO. LTD. 42-43 Poland Street - London, England

FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER, 37 Leipzigerstr., Berlin, Germany

PUBLICATIONS FRANCIS DAY - 30 Rue De L'Echiquier - Paris, France

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take a bride... Wed - dings make a lot of peo - ple

sad, But if you're not the groom they're not so bad.

CHORUS

An - oth - er bride an - oth - er June An - oth - er  
An - oth - er year or may - be less What's this I

sun - ny hon - ey - moon An - oth - er sea - son, an - oth - er  
hear? well, can't you guess? She feels neg - lect - ed, and he's sus -

rea - son for mak-in' whoop-ee! A lot of shoes a lot of  
 pect - ed of mak-in' whoop-ee! She sits a - lone 'most ev-'ry

rice the groom is nerv - ous he an - swers twice It's real - ly  
 night he does - n't 'phone her he does - n't write He says he's

kill - ing that he's so will - ing to make whoop-ee!  
 "bu - sy" but she says "is he?" he's makin' whoop-ee!

Pic - ture a lit - tle love - nest, Down where the ros - es cling,  
 He does - n't make much mon - ey, On - ly five thou - sand per,

*E7* *A7* *C7* *A*

Pic-ture the same sweet love-nest, Think what a year can bring. — He's wash-ing.  
Some judgwho thinks he's fun - ny, Says "you'll pay six to her?" — He says, "now

*G* *D7* *G* *G*

dish - es and ba - by clothes He's so am - bit - ious he ev - en  
judge, sup - pose I fail" The judge says "budge right in - to

*C7* *C7* *G* *Eb7* *G*

sews — But don't for - get, folks — that's what you get, folks, — for mak - in'  
jail — You'd bet - ter keep her, — I think it's cheap - er, — than mak - in'

*G*

1. whoop - ee!  
whoop - ee!" An - oth - er whoop - ee!  
An - oth - er whoop - ee!

SUCCESSFUL SHOW SONGS  
 FROM THE ZIEGFELD PRODUCTION  
 OF  
**WHOOPEE**  
 WITH  
**EDDIE CANTOR**

LYRICS BY **GUS KAHN** MUSIC BY **WALTER DONALDSON**

Makin' Whoopee!

CHORUS

An oth er bride an oth er June An oth er sun ny hon ey moon An oth er sea son an oth er  
 An oth er year or may be less What's this I hear? well, can't you guess? She feels neg lect ed, and he's

I'm Bringing A Red-Red Rose

CHORUS

I'm bring-ing a red, red rose, Speak ing of love to you. I'm tell-ing this red, red rose,  
 I'm keep-ing this red, red rose, Speak ing of love and you. I'm tell-ing this red, red rose.

Until You Get Somebody Else

CHORUS

I'm not the type for you, but may be I might do Un-til you get some-bod-y else I'm not so  
 If I can't cook or bake, think what a chance you'll take Un-til you get some-bod-y else I've nev-er

Love Me Or Leave Me

CHORUS

Love me or leave me and let me be lone-ly, You won't believe me, and I love you on-ly, I'd rather be lone-ly than hap-py with some bod-y-

Come West, Little Girl, Come West

CHORUS

The sun will set, the moon will rise, And I want to look in my ba-by's eyes, Come west, lit-tle girl come west The breeze will blow,

Gypsy Joe

CHORUS

You ought to see my Gyp sy Joe, Hop-pin' the Gyp-sy To de-lo, Like a Toad-e-o de-lo, To a Vo-de-o de-lo tune.

The Song Of The Setting Sun

REFRAIN

Andante moderato

Blue is the moun tain with the set ting of the sun. Gray

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