

The Land Where The Good Songs Go

Miss 1917

LATEST CENTURY THEATRE PRODUCTION

CHARLES DILLINGHAM
and FLORENZ ZIEGFELD, JR.
Managers

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

Music by
JEROME KERN

Staged by
NED WARBURN



VOCAL

- We're Crooks..... .60
- The Picture I Want
to See .60
- Peaches..... .60
- I'm The Old Man In
The Moon .60
- Go, Little Boat..... .60
- The Land Where The
Good Songs Go .60
- Tell Me All Your
Troubles, Cutie .60

AFTER DRAWING BY
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Land Where The Good Songs Go.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

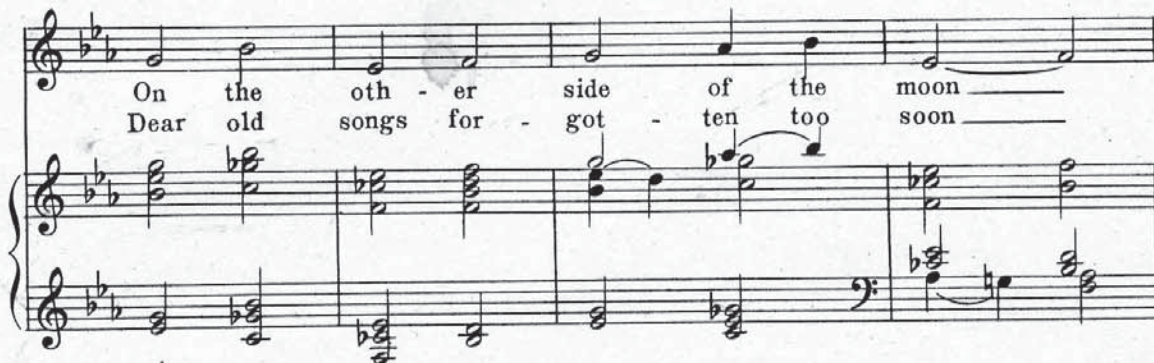
Piano.



rall. *pp*

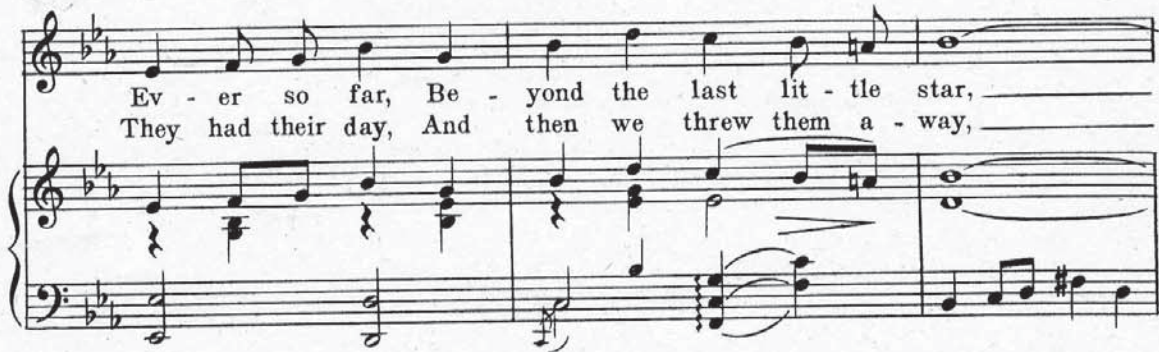
The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and slurs, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked *rall.* and the dynamics are *pp*.

On the oth - er side of the moon —
Dear old songs for - got - ten too soon —



The first vocal line is set in a key with two flats and a common time signature. It features a simple, lyrical melody with a few grace notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Ev - er so far, Be - yond the last lit - tle star,
They had their day, And then we threw them a - way,



The second vocal line continues the melody with a similar rhythmic pattern. The piano accompaniment includes some rests in the right hand, suggesting a more sparse accompaniment during the vocal phrases.

There's a land, I know, where the good songs
And with - out a sigh we would pass them



The third vocal line concludes the phrase with a final note. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support throughout.

go, Where it's al - ways af - ter - noon;
by, For some oth - er, new - er tune.

And snug in a hav - en of peace and rest, Lie the
So off to a hap - pi - er home they flew, Where they're

dear old songs — that we love the best. —
al - ways loved — and they're al - ways new. — It's a land of

flow - ers — And Ap - ril show - ers — With sun - shine in

be - - tween, _____ With ros-es blow - ing _____ and riv-ers



flow - ing _____ 'Mid rush-es grow - ing green; _____



_____ Where no one hur - ries _____ And no one wor - ries _____ And life runs



calm and slow: _____ And I wish some



day I could find my way — To the land where the good —

— songs go. It's a land of flow - ers — And Ap - ril

show - ers — With sun - shine in be - tween; —

— With ros - es blow - ing — And riv - ers flow - ing — 'Mid rush - es

grow - - ing green _____ And no one hur - ries _____

- And no one wor - ries _____ And life runs calm and

slow; _____ And I wish some day I could find my way _____

- To the land where the good _____ songs go. _____

Peaches.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain

Fa - ther start - ed pick - ing peach - es! He
said he'd found the job he liked the best.

Fa - ther start - ed pick - ing peach - es! He

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2 I'm The Old Man In The Moon.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.
Refrain.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

I'm the old man in the moon, boys,
Here all right And I've come down
to your town to sit up all the

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THE PRODUCTION OF THE YEAR IS THE CENTURY THEATRE SHOW

MISS 1917

And the four musical Hits are the JEROME KERN numbers,
"PEACHES" "THE PICTURE I WANT TO SEE," "I'M THE OLD MAN
IN THE MOON," and "THE LAND WHERE THE GOOD SONGS GO"

Land Where The Good Songs Go.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

songs go. It's a land of flow - ers — And Ap - ril
show - ers — With sun - shine in be - tween;
With ros - es blow - ing — And riv - ers flow - ing — Mid rush - es

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The Picture I Want To See.

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Slow.

(HE) I've got it planned you un - der - stand, it's sim - ply grand, I take your hand
(SHE) We sit and chat, and nurse the cat, Se - re - nely at our lit - tle flat,
Af - ter that you leave the rest to me.
Dear - ie that is what ap - peals to me.
First up the aisle we go in style; Your sun - ny smile makes life worth while,
When lights are lit, some - times I knit, To do my bit, and as is fit,

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