

SM. 1619

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A Little Side Street

(Opening of Act I)

Lyric and Music by
BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT

Waltz time

(Strict Waltz Tempo)

A lit-tle side

street in the coun - try, A burg on the edge of the town, A

lit-tle side street in the coun - try, Where fac-es are smil-ing, and brown. Where

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ev - 'ry - one's hap - py, and glad they're a - live, With nev - er a

sor - row or frown; There's noth - ing can beat, or can e - ven com -

pete, With a coun - try town. No won - der we pit - y, the

folks in the cit - y, Who think more of mon - ey than health; Whose

dai-ly de-light, from the morn-ing till night, Is in schem-ing, and dream-ing, of

wealth. What do they do it for? No-bod-y knows! It's

just to get mon-ey to leave, we sup-pose: They're schem-ing, and dream-ing, and

striv-ing for wealth, But give us the sun-shine, the coun-try and health. And a

lit-tle side street in the coun - try, A burg on the edge of the town, — A

lit-tle side street in the coun - try, Where fac-es are smil-ing, and brown. — Where

ev-ry-one's happy, and glad they're a - live, With nev-er a sorrow or frown. — There's

noth-ing can beat, or can e-ven compete, With a coun - try town. —