

SM 3543

# Life's A Tale.

Lyric by  
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by  
EMMERICH KALMAN

Piano

Life's a thing of swift sur -  
Life how-e'er you may sur -

-pris - es it Life is like those tales we've  
-round it With a gla - mour of ro -

read Baf - fling all our wild sur - mis - es  
-mance Is - nt like a book I've found it

When we tried to guess a - head      Life's a sto - ry which, when  
 Far more like a game of chance      For - tune wheth - er it be

we be - gin it,      Seemed a jum - ble long drawn  
 harsh or kind - ly      Gov - erns all the world I

out,      But you'll find the auth - or as you scan it  
 know,      Ev - 'ry - thing just seems to hap - pen blind - ly

knows what he's a - bout not a doubt      But till the fin - al  
 I found that was so, long a - go      But till the fin - al

*rit.*

page is turned. That fact can-not be learned And so, the on-ly  
die is cast, Your luck may change at last It's noth-ing if you

way, you see, Is just to read on pa-tient-ly. For —  
lose or win, The on-ly rule is "Don't give in." For —

*f* *dolce.*

Refrain.  
Tempo di Valse.

Life's a tale, un-fold-ing slow; What's com-ing  
Life's a game that all must play, If for-tune

next we nev-er know Take chap-ter twen-ty  
turns her face a-way, Don't yield or fal-ter,

woes a - plen - ty that may hold. \_\_\_\_\_  
Time may al - ter her dis - dain. \_\_\_\_\_

Lat - er on you'll find things mend - ing There will  
Tho' to - day she gives you sor - row She may

*pp*

be a hap - py end - ing Wed - ding bells and  
smile on you to - mor - row Bring - ing joy for

*f*

gold; Wait till the sto - ry's all been told. \_\_\_\_\_  
pain Rat - tle the dice and throw a - gain. \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* *rit*