

S M 415

The Moon Will Help You Out.

Words by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Tempo di Valse Lente.

Voice. 

Piano. *mf* 

man, stu - pid man, Is tim - id and shy, And the
man, cru - el man, Has start - ed a tiff, You ex -

p *Sempre rubato.* 

days and the week, And the years roll by With the
change as you pass, A frown and a sniff All is



man, stu - pid man, A vic - tim of fear Who will
o'er nev - er more Hell sue for your heart You are

not speak the words You are long - ing to hear. If you'd
false he's a wretch You have drift - ed a - part. So he

fain put an end To wor - ry and doubt. Give the
sulks and he scowls You weep and you pout. Till the

moon half a chance And he'll help you out, Give the
moon gets a chance And he helps you out, Till the

moon half a chance he'll help out. _____ There is
 moon gets a chance he'll help out. _____

Molto moderato.
 some-thing in the glim-mer of the moon, That al-ways puts two lov-ing hearts in

tune— And the lad who fears to say That he loves you in the day In the

moon - light is in - clined to tell you soon, So to -

geth - er in the moon - light stroll a - bout, It will

sure - ly put his bash - ful - ness to rout, Ere the

ram - ble you com - plete You will find him at your feet That is

poco rit. *rit.*

how I think the moon will help you out.

a tempo. *p* *a tempo.* *fz* *D.C.*