

# THE BUG SONG

Lyric by  
JOSEPH HERBERT

Music by  
EFREM ZIMBALIST

Andante Dolente

VOICE

(HONEYDEW) *Dolefully*

A June - bug sat on a

PIANO

*mp* *p*

clo - ver leaf And sigh'd I am sad and wea - ry,

Oh! With no one to share my joy or my grief, Ex -

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- is - tence is bit - ter and drear - y, Oh! — Ex -

- is - tence is bit - ter and drear - y Oh! —

The poor June - bug cried in a

voice drench'd with tears. "The month that I live seems like

thou - sands of years! - I long for Ju - ly, when my

grave will be dug, - For my love has been spurn'd by a

*dim.*  
La - dy bug, - For my love has been spurn'd by a  
*dim.*

La - dy - bug?