

SM527

# "Mum's The Word"

3

Words by  
ADDISON BURKHARDT  
and  
AARON S. HOFFMAN.

from The Modern Comic Opera  
"THE JOLLY BARON."

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, B-flat major. It begins with a *mf* dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *p* dynamic.

When you're feel - ing drear - y and sad all the day,  
Drink a glass of lag - er, you're heav - y and glum,

The first line of lyrics is accompanied by a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with a consistent bass line and chordal support.

Take your lit - tle sweetheart to some nice ca - fè, Take a lit - tle girl - ie who  
Drink a high - ball, soon you don't know where you're from, Drink a pint of ale and you're

The second line of lyrics continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part maintains its rhythmic and harmonic foundation.

is - nt so bold, Un - der the ta - ble her hand you can hold,  
read - y to sleep, Drink a gin - rick - y then home you can't creep,

The third line of lyrics concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a final chord and a fermata.

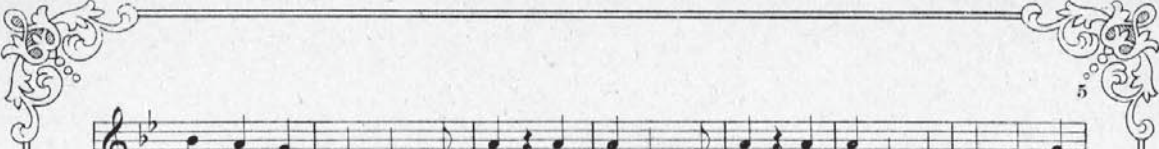
Hearts were nev - er won by milk, cof - fee, or tea, Maids were nev - er  
 Af - ter sev - ral high - balls you're read - y to fight, Take your bran - dy

won by a lem - on - ade spree, You'll have no slip twixt the  
 straight and you'll lay there all night, But give up the rum and just

cup and the lip, If you will sip of the drink that I tip.  
 fill up with Mum, You'll taste of heav - en and joy that's to come.

CHORUS.  
 Tempo di Valse.

Mum's the word boys, — Mum's the word boys, — Oh the fiz knows it's biz and some



tales it could tell, Mum's the word boys, — Mum's the word boys, — Hap-py days to the

bot-tle and bird, — Mum's the word boys, — Mum's the word boys, — You can

find that each bub-ble bids trouble fare-well. Now I like beer and rye, but when I'm ex-tra

dry, Mum's the word, (sh!) Mum's the word. — Mum's the word. —

Mum's the word . . 3

