

SM 785

Nobody Knows the Answer.

Words by
BENJ. H. BURT.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Till Voice

1. This
2. The
3. It
4. Some
5. The

p

world is full of fun - ny things and fun - ny peo - ple too, — Who
 things we have to stand for ev - 'ry day on earth be - low, — Pre -
 was - n't man - y years a - go, the wil - der - ness was here, — When
 men will make an aw - ful kick in case their wife should say, — "I
 man who made the sad mis - take to start the tip - ping crime, — Has

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do a lot of fool - ish things, they nev - er ought to do. — It
 pare us for the oth - er world, no mat - ter where we go. — It
 with the gun and pow - der, men would hunt the for - est deer. — But
 wish you'd post a let - ter, dear, for me a - cross the way. — But
 got a lot to an - swer for, I would - n't want in mine. — Where -

seems too bad and real - ly sad, But still the fact re - mains, — We
 can't be an - y worse than this, So no - one need to fear, — They'll
 now it's quite a diff - 'rent game, From what was prac - tised then, — The
 when he's play - ing golf he loves to chase the lit - tle ball, — He'll
 e'er we go they rob us so, our pock - et books are lame, — We'll be

seem to hard - ly know e - nough, To go in when it rains. —
 find it an - y warm - er, Than they oft - en get it here. —
 deers put on the pow - der now, To hunt the fick - le men. —
 walk all day and nev - er say, He's get - ting tired at all. —
 wait - ing on the wait - ers soon, If we don't quit the game. —

Chorus.

pf

No - bod - y knows the an - swer, No - bod - y ev - er will, — We're

pf

grow - ing ea - si - er ev - 'ry day, Get - ting stung in the same old way,

No - bod - y knows the rea - son, So we're at it still, — It's un - der - stood that we

get it good, And we prob - ab - ly al - ways will. — will. —

f *s* >

D.C.