

SM 814

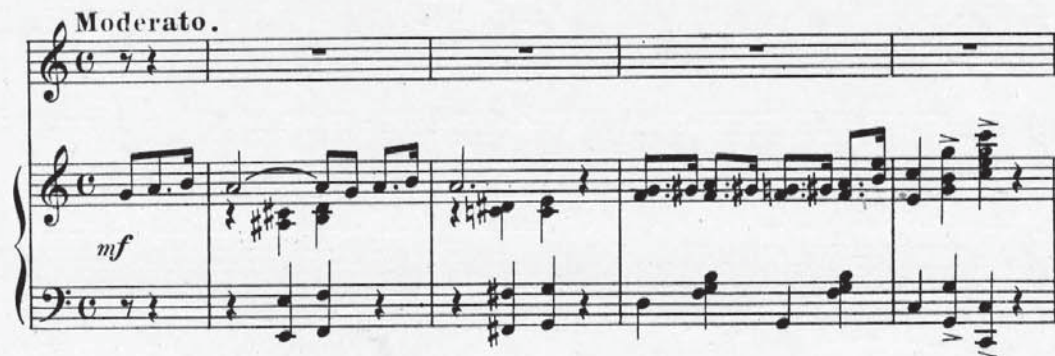
2

# What's the Use of Living After All.

Lyrics by LOUIS MORTIMORE.

Music by VICTOR BARAVALLE.

*Moderato.*



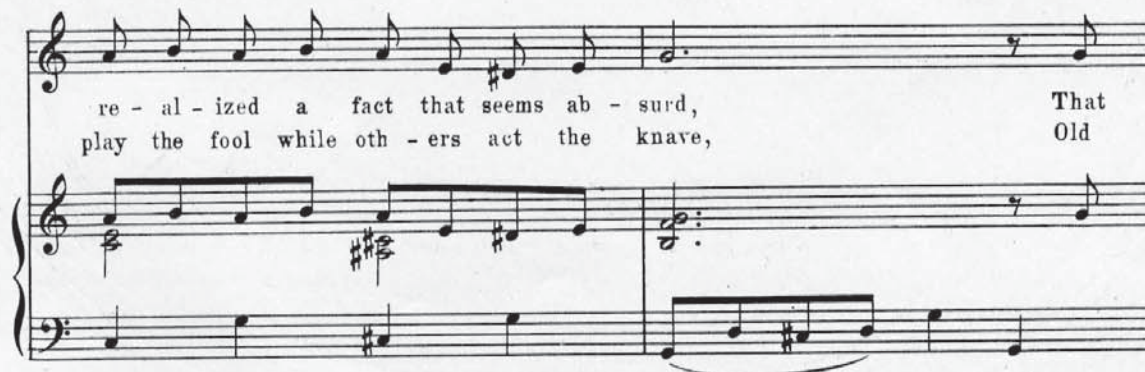
*VOICE.*

*Vamp.*

Now in my mor-bid mom-ents of se-clu - sion, I've  
This life is noth-ing but a mel-o - dram - a, Some



re - al - ized a fact that seems ab - surd, That  
play the fool while oth - ers act the knave, Old



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life on Earth is on - ly an il - lu - - sion, Ex -  
moth - er Earth she is the pan - o - ram - - a, The

is - tence it is but a Web - ster word, To  
play is called from cra - dle to the grave, Some -

come in to this world is an in tru - sion,  
times we fal - ter in our lines and stam - mer, But

To be born it is an aw - ful gall And when you sum up there's but one con -  
strug-ple on till the cur-tain does fall So just re-mem-ber this one phrase of

clu - sion What's the use of liv - ing af - ter all.  
gram - mar What's the use of liv - ing af - ter all.

## CHORUS.

So what's the use, there's no ex - cuse, In the  
So what's the use, there's no ex - cuse, In the

Sum - mer, Win - ter, Autumn, Spring or Fall, Though come in this world we must, Why we  
Sum - mer, Win - ter, Autumn, Spring or Fall, Ev - er since the world be - gan, Time has

*rall.*

just re - turn to dust, So what's the use of liv - ing af - ter all.  
wait - ed for no man, So what's the use of liv - ing af - ter all.

*f*

## 3.

Upon his cot a fireman is sleeping,  
 Dreaming of the ones he loves so dear,  
 Of the little tot who's started creeping,  
 Of those baby words he loves to hear,  
 Suddenly just as the day is dawning,  
 Alarm is sounded, he goes to the fray,  
 Next we see his loved ones are in mourning,  
 Just another hero's passed away.

## CHORUS.

Now what's the use, there's no excuse,  
 In the Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring or Fall,  
 The days they come and go, where they came from we don't know,  
 So what's the use of living after all.

## 4.

The Czar of Russia has met with disaster,  
 The Japs they beat him on the land and sea,  
 To the front quick he sent troup's but much faster,  
 The brown men put them out of misery,  
 In diplomatic words the little master,  
 Tries his best to stop a civil squall,  
 Soon he'll say this speech because he has to,  
 What's the use of living after all.

## CHORUS.

So what's the use, there's no excuse,  
 Why he caused so many brave soldiers to fall,  
 When he's yanked off of his throne, then you'll hear poor old Nick moan,  
 Now what's the use of living after all.

## 5.

The Bible causes us to sit and ponder,  
 It says that Man was made by Him on high,  
 But there's one place the Bible makes a blunder,  
 It states Man was stood by a fence to dry,  
 This argument can soon be torn asunder,  
 By any person who has any sence,  
 When you think it over why you wonder,  
 Who the devil was it built the fence.

## CHORUS.

Now what's the use, some brain was loose,  
 And to claim Adam the first man was a gall,  
 For from plain facts we can't shirk, some carpenter was at work,  
 So what's the use of living after all.