THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN YOU

WORDS BY
LOU. KLEIN

MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER

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HARRY VON TILZER
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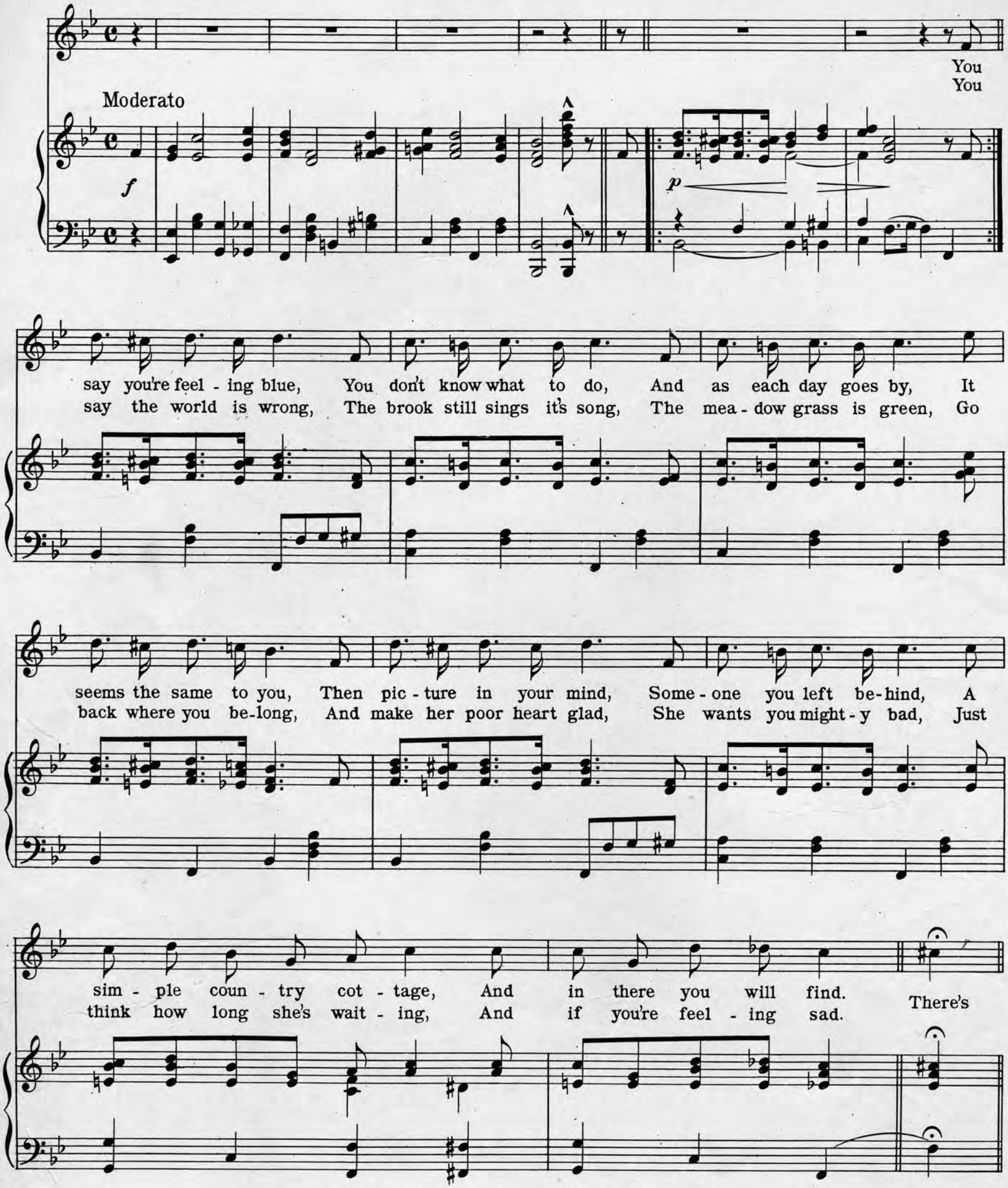

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CHORUS

Some - one more lone-some than you, Some - one with true eyes of blue,

p-f

Day by day she wan-ders through the wild - wood, Dream-ing of the love that once she knew, She's

wait - ing and sigh ing in vain For you prom-ised you'd be true, While you're

liv - ing in the bright lights with the mer - ry and the gay, There's a lov - ing heart you've bro-ken just to

pass the time a-way, And she is more lone-some, more lone-some than you. There's you.

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There's Someone More Lonesome Than You

LYRICS BY LOU. KLEIN

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This poem to be recited during the second chorus up to the last line ("For she is more lonesome, more lonesome than you") which is to be sung.

POEM

LONESOME, one little word but oh what it means—
A word that portrays a thousand sad scenes,
Picture, a dog and his master, whom no one could save,
As he sits there and whines o'er his master's grave.
Though he kicked him and beat him when it comes time to part,
Even a dog dies of a broken heart.

Picture some old mother all wrinkled and gray.
Her son's at the front fighting day by day;
Her poor heart grows weary, she's soon laid to rest
And God only knows it was from lonesomeness.

Take a lad who is lonely, in some lonesome town.
He does a great wrong, two old heads are bowed down,
A year or two passes, and the prodigal son
Returns, is forgiven, when all's said and done.

But put the poor girl in the lonesome lad's place,
The wrong's not her fault still her name's in disgrace,
Does someone forgive the prodigal girl?
No, they drag her down lower to the gut of the world.

Then they all wonder why she is walking along,
Selling her soul for the price of a song—
So think of the girl when you're lonesome and blue—
For she is more lonesome, more lonesome than you.

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