'TWAS IN THE MONTH OF MAY

Words by
BRIAN HOOKER

Music by
W. KOLLO

A. RAY COMSTOCK & MORRIS GEST
PRESENT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN AMERICA

BALIEFF'S CHAUVÉ-SOURIS

BAT THEATRE OF MOSCOW

HARM'S
NEW YORK

VOCAL SELECTIONS
Katinka
'Twas In The Month Of May
Dark Eyes
Two Guitars
Porcellaine De Saxe
'Twas In The Month Of May
(Duet)

Words by
BRIAN HOOKER

Music by
W. ROLLO

Allegretto (rather slow)

(He) Wasn't life a lot of fun, When we played together?
(She) When we had a holiday, You'd come down to my house,

Every day when school was done, In the summer weather,
With my dolls I made you play, No one there to spy us.

Weren't we just as bad as bad, Horrid little creatures,
Father at the age of eight, Mother nearly seven,

Copyright MCMXIII by Drei Masken-Verlag
New Version Copyright MCMXXIII by HARMS Inc., N.Y.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Making other children mad, Bothering our teachers.
Children, I regret to state, Numbering eleven.

When they kept you after school, I'd be always waiting;
Why should fairy stories end, Though the years are colder;

Apple-blossoms fresh and cool, Song of birds amating.
Shut your eyes and let's pretend, We have grown no older.

If I took a kiss or two, No one ever knew.
I should make an awful row, If you kissed me now.
'Twas in the
Refrain

p—f a tempo

month of May; Long years ago;
A little

boy and girl We used to know;
They loved each other then,
As children play
At love in Summer-time

the month of May!
'Twas in the May!