Mr. Mort. H. Singer Presents The Musical Comedy

THE PRINCE OF TO-NIGHT

Book & lyrics by
WILL M.
NOUGH
and
FRANK R.
ADAMS
Music by
JOS. E.
HOWARD

To-Night Will Never Come Again
Can't Be Love
A Wonder Where She Is Now
You're a Dear Old World After All
The Girls That Can Never Be Mine
Everything That Father Did Was Right
The Best Thing a Father Does Is Wait
I'd Do It Over Every Day
I Can't Be True So Far Away
When Love Is Right the Heart Is Happy
You Won't Know Anything Then
Her Eyes Are Blue for Evil
I Don't Want to Marry Your Family
Follow the Rainbow Trail
Dances

Produced at the
PRINCESS THEATRE
CHICAGO, ILL.

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RESERVED.
You're A Dear Old World After All.

Lyric by
Hough & Adams.

Music by
Jos. E. Howard.

Allegretto Moderato.

When hearts are young and
The same blue sky per-

eyes are tender and spring is here,
haps has smiled on the days gone by,

life is a tune of roses and June Old World, you're,
same glowing stars have burned all these years I can't see.

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I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now.

Lyric by
ROUGH & ADAMS.

Tempo di Valse.

Music by
JOS. E. HOWARD.

You have loved lots of girls in the sweet long ago And each one has meant Heaven to you.
You have vowed your affection to each one in turn And have sworn to them all you'd be
If you want to feel wretched and lonely and blue, Just imagine the girl you love best In the arms of some fellow who's stealing a kiss From the lips that you once fondly

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I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now.3
true; You have kissed neath the moon while the world seemed in
pressed; But the world moves a pace and the loves of to-
tune, Then you’ve left her to hunt a new game. Does it ever oc-
day Flit away with a smile and a tear. So you never can
cur to you later my boy. That she’s probably doing the same?
tell who is kissing her now, Or just whom you’ll be kissing next year.

Chorus.

I wonder who’s kissing her now, Wonder who’s teaching her

I Wonder Who’s Kissing Her Now.
now — Wonder who's looking into her eyes Breathing sighs, telling lies; I wonder who's buying the wine. For lips that I used to call mine. Wonder if she ever tells him of me, I wonder who's kissing her now. I know she now...

I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now, 3