The Grass Is Always Greener
(In The Other Fellow's Yard)

Song

Lyric by
Raymond B. Egan

Music by
Richard A. Whiting

Rose Schall

Jerome H. Remick & Co.
New York
Detroit
THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER
(IN THE OTHER FELLOW'S YARD)

SONG

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Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Why do you wash your windows said Misses Haggerty
Maggie and Mike are married that may be why they fight

So I can watch the neighbors said Misses Hennessy
They dearly love to battle they're at it day and night
They have a new piano
She has a hat I like
He's always praising some girl
Who married someone else

Lots better things than I have
So I took it up with Mike
The surely a lot of trouble started with their wedding bells
But

Language that he used might seem amiss
There's one come-back that she loves to spring
Translated from profane it goes like this
Sure the

The Grass Is Always Greener (etc.)- 4
CHORUS

1st Verse: Grass is always green-er in the oth-er fel-low's yard And the lit-tle row we have to hoe
2nd Verse: Grass is always green-er in the oth-er fel-low's yard And the lit-tle row you have to hoe
Chorus: Grass is always green-er in the oth-er fel-low's yard And the lit-tle row you have to hoe

Seems mighty hard You loved our lit-tle road-ster Till O' Day's got their se-
Seems mighty hard You al-ways see the fine clothes Maggie's hang-in' on her have to hoe
Seems mighty hard You're might-y fond of Pat's wife Just be-cause she is -n't have to hoe
Seems mighty hard You crit-i-cize my dress-es 'Cause I made each one I've have to hoe

-dan And now you call our road-ster just an old to-ma-to can I can back And nev-er see the mort-gage that is hang-in' on their shack Mike is yours And I tho't Pat was hand-some till I found out that he snore:s While you worn If I wore what you bought me I could shock Sep-tember Morn When you

The Grass Is Always Greener (etc.). 4
see where Pat is lucky as I look across the fence
buying faw-cy bon-nets just to deco-rate her dome
And as like as not he loves to knock my cooking and to praise each girl you see
Does it dawn on you there's stagger home some evening and you don't know who I am
And you start to sing that

thinks I've got more luck than sense
sin-gle drop of rye at home
husbands who rave o-ver me
you are king of old Si-am
After I re-move your glass-es ex-pla-na-tions won't be

hard Just to see how green the grass is in our own back yard
hard Just to see how green the grass is in our own back yard
hard Just to see how green the grass is in our own back yard
hard And you'll see how green the grass is in your own back yard

The Grass Is Always Greener (etc.)-4
There's Yes! Yes! In Your Eyes

Song

Chorus

Your lips toll—no! no! no! But there's

Yes! Yes! in your eyes— I've been miss-in'

Your kiss—in Just because I wasn't

Wise I'll stop my scheming and dream-in'

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