The Morning After The Night Before

Words by
ED MORAN.

Music by
J. FRED HELF

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each cafe while the band would play we turned the night time
always think when you start to drink you're putting trouble

into day The line of march I travelled like a "vet" you
on the blink Your sorrow is a myth and no mistake, a

bet It's bully fun there's only one regret
fake It's champagne then but real pain when you wake

CHORUS

The morning after the night before Gee
The morning after the night before Gee

The Morning After &c., 2
whiz but don't your head feel sore— You grab the wa-ter pit-che and you
whiz but don't your head feel sore— Your foun-tain pen you find stuck in the

let the wa-ter pour The morn-ing af-ter the night be-fore. The
key-hole of the door The morn-ing af-ter the night be-fore. The

3
There's a dark brown taste to remind you of the joyful time you had
To try and eat is a circus feat your stomach's to the bad
You lie in bed for you're nearly dead, you've got an icebag on your head.
"I'm sick" you say to wife, who'll walk away she'll say
"Stay out all night, it serves you right! you Jay!"

CHORUS
The morning after the night before,
Gee whiz! but don't your head feel sore
Your shoes are on the hat-rack and your clothes are on the floor
The morning after the night before.

4
Now the women too, will be just as bad when they get women's rights;
They'll all stay out with the girls about six out of seven nights
"Let's drink" they'll say, in a reckless way, then each one for her own will pay;
"Afraid to come home in the dark" she'll sing—poor thing
But holy gee! what misery 'twill bring.

CHORUS
The morning after the night before,
Gee whiz! but won't her head feel sore,
She'll cry, "O, get a doctor, I won't do it any more"
The morning after the night before.
TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

A BALLAD BEAUTIFUL

My Love Is Greater Than The World

Words by
ARThUR J. LAMB

Medium Key
Bb

Music by
J. FRED HELF

CHORUS.

My love is greater than the world I give it all to you,
 I'll place you on a golden throne Your dreams shall all come true
For you are more than the sun and moon and the stars in the heavens too,

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