

SM1518

The Diff'rence Of A Drink Or Two.

Lyric by
HAROLD R. ATTERIDGE

Music by
PHIL. SCHWARTZ

Moderato

The world is such a dear old world, To -
My voice is flat and way off key, But
My good friend Jim once went to talk, And

day I thought it wrong; I wor - ried o - ver lit - tle things, Now
now I'd like to sing; Tho' I can't dance to save my life, I'd
ar - gue drink was wrong; He had a pro - hi - bi - tion speech, At

life is just a song. Can you i - mag - ine peace - ful Me, Now
do a High - land fling. I once could call for gin - ger ale, But
least a full mile long. He stepped in - to a bar - room there, To

Detailed description: The musical score is set in G major and common time. It begins with a vocal line marked 'Moderato' and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include 'p' (piano) and 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables across notes. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

2606-4

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do-ing as I did? I saw a flash-y blonde pass by And then said, "oh! you kid"
 now just think, what sin, - I can pro-nounce one syl - la-ble, Just one... and that is "gin"
 get his cour-age up, 'Twas down with drink al-ways with him, He liked his flow-ing cup.

REFRAIN *p*

Oh! it's on - ly just a diff'-rence of a drink or two; The
 Oh! it's on - ly just a diff'-rence of a drink or two; The
 Oh! it's on - ly just a diff'-rence of a drink or two; If

skies that once were gray and dark are now a ba - by blue; A
 skies that once were gray and dark are now a ba - by blue; I
 he had tried to make that speech by now he'd not be through; He

qui - et peace - ful feel - ing comes, that changes all the scene; My
 have - n't got an en - e - my, and ev - 'ry once's my friend; And
 thought the cit - y should be dry, but when it came to him; Oh!

debts are on - ly tri - fle things, the world is quite ser - ene. I've
 if I had the mon - ey, why I do be - lieve I'd lend. I
 that was quite a diff - rent thing, so thought this wise old Jim. When

al - ways been a peace - ful man, I nev - er cared to fight; But
 think I'm my own land - lord and a king up - on a throne; I'm
 speech time came he could - n't e - ven say his lit - tle speech; And

now I'd call Jim Jeff-ries down and think it was all right. I've
 High Mo-gul and Nan-ky Poo, the world is all my own. A
 pro-hi-bi-tion was a word too hard for him to reach. His

al-ways watched my con-duct, now I don't care what I do; It's
 com-et may des-troy us, or I don't care what they do; It's
 speech was "come on, drink up- oh! come on, let's have a few?" It's

on - ly just the diff'-rence of a drink or two.
 on - ly just the diff'-rence of a drink or two.
 on - ly just the diff'-rence of a drink or two.