

S.M 1116

To  
Aimée.

# The Laugh With A Tear In It.

4438


Laugh And The World Will Laugh With You;  
Weep And You'll Weep Alone.


Words and Music  
By CHAUNCEY OLCOTT  
And MANUEL KLEIN.

*Allegro con spirito.*

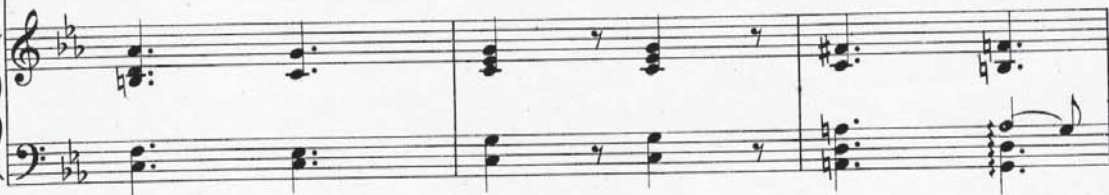
VOICE. 


Sad did ye say? Then be  
What do they tell ye of

PIANO. 

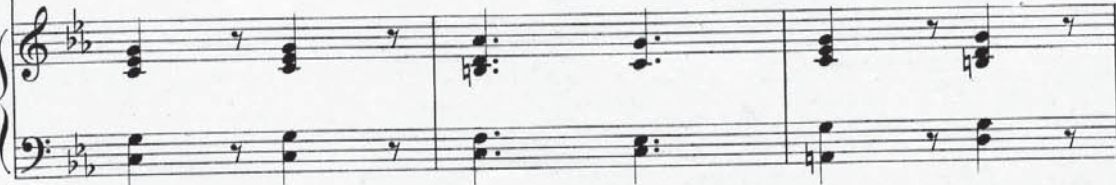


gor - ra, it's wrong ye are. Div - il a bit of a sor - row have I. —  
ev - 'ry boy of us? How man - y col - leens to love we can try. —





But if it's on - ly ex - pect - ing a song ye are, There's one to tell ye. I'm  
Sure we can keep, and it's half of the joy of us One in our heart. — And



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will - ing to try. Half of it's com - ic, tho' may be there's half of it  
one in our eye. That's what I name by the song that I'm sing - ing now.

won't have the fun that ye'd like there to be.  
Sure and I'll laugh wid ye all by and by.

Don't heed the sor - row; Take on - ly the laugh of it. That is the way of the  
But there's a spot where the tear drop are cling - ing now. One in my heart, - And

*poco rit.*

world do ye see?  
one in each eye.

*accel.* *rall.*

REFRAIN. *Cantabile.*

This is the song, and re - mem - ber I bid ye The

*mf a tempo.*

words are the tru - est I ev - er have known. Laugh, and the world will laugh

*cresc e accel.*

*f cresc e accel.*

pleas - ant - ly wid ye. Weep! And they'll have ye to

*meno mosso.*

*mp meno mosso.*

Lento.

weep all a - lone.

*mf*