

SM 1617

Life Is Only What You Make It After All

Lyric by
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Music by
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Moderato

mp *r. h.*

Why should we bor - row The gloom of to - mor - row;

p

Live in the bright to - day, Af - ter the

rain Comes the sun - beam a - gain, Driv - ing the

Tillie's Nightmare

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clouds a-way. Hap - py the hours, Bringing

sun - shine and flow'rs While gloom will on oth - ers

fall. Let grief sleep, don't wake it, For lifes on - ly

what we make it af - ter all.

Andante con moto

Life's but emp-ty seem - ing, Life's but gold-en dream - ing,

p-f *rit.* *a tempo*

To our lot must joy and sorrow ev - er fall. Bid a-dieu to sad-ness,

accel. *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

accel. *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

Wel-come naught but glad - ness Life is on - ly what we make it

accel. *ten.* *a tempo* *rit.* *ten.*

accel. *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.*

ten. *loco* *ten.*

1. af - ter all. 2. *chose* af - ter all.

p