

SM 2183

# Sweethearts, Wives and Good Fellows.

Lyric by  
Robert B. Smith.

Music by  
Bruno Granichstaedten.

Andante.

When  
life seems a bore and the days drag a - long, When you  
can't pur - sue a road but it ends all wrong, If you'll

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The piano part begins with a forte (*ff*) dynamic and includes a triplet in the second system. The vocal line includes lyrics: 'When life seems a bore and the days drag a - long, When you can't pur - sue a road but it ends all wrong, If you'll'. The piano part ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

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mix with good fel - lows and leave care be - hind you, Re -

morse will nev - er find you. Join a jol - ly crowd,

*più mosso.*

Where the laugh - ter's loud, drown - ing all thoughts not so mer - ry,

Drain a glass or two (more, if it suits you) Leave noth - ing there but the

*poco rit.*

cher - ry. Time will pass a - way, Till the break of day,

*a tempo*

Greets you with sud - den warn - ing, Still you lin - ger on,

Till your friends have gone, With - out thought of the morn - ing.

*rit.*

Moderato

Where the lights are burn - ing And hearts are

*mf a tempo* *p*

gay; Where the life is turn - ing

night in - to day. There my friends may find me,

*p* *poco string*

leav - ing care be - hind me, Lead - ing some fair charm - er through the

*piu mosso*

maz - es of the dance. Find - ing fas - ci - na - tion

*poco meno mosso*

in a fond flir - ta - tion, Liv - ing in the ec - sta - cy of

*colla voce*

*rit*

some ro - mance. What's the use of pin - ing when friends are

*rit* *mf* *p*

true, And the sil - ver lin - ing al - ways in

*mf* *p*

*piu mosso*

view? Down with mel - an - cho - ly, Wor - ry is a fol - ly,

Life is what we make it, So let's make it worth the while.

Go where it is bright - est, Where the hearts are light - est,

*poco meno*

Where your friends are wait - ing To re - ceive you with a smile.

*colla voce* *rit.*

Valse lente.

Sweet-hearts and wives and good fel - lows, True as the A - zure a -

*f*

bove, \_\_\_\_\_ Hearts with a friendship that mel - lows \_\_\_\_\_ Warmed in the

*p*

sun-shine of love. \_\_\_\_\_ Smiles that you al - ways re - mem - ber, \_\_\_\_\_

Kiss - es too sweet and too few, \_\_\_\_\_ A life that seems like the

*pp*

fair - est dreams, That is the life for you. \_\_\_\_\_

*p rit.* *pp*