

SM 2299

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High Jinks

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks," by
Rudolf Friml

D. *legato* *Dick*

1. Be-yond the Him-a-lay-a moun-tains,
2. The Ro-man god of ju-bi-la-tion—

Where flows the great Tsan-po,
Old Mo-mus was his name,— Beside old Ti-bet's laugh-ing
He wooed the god-dess Ex-ul-

foun-tains Gay, fest-i-ve flow-ers grow. To hands of mer-ry youth and
ta-tion, Of weird Bud-dhis-tic fame. Their son was High Jinks, a sen-

maid sa-en-tion, They yield their ra-diant bloom, And Soon
Who, ere he caught his breath,

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D. all the balm-y air is la - den With rich and rare per - fume. One ver-y
died of chron-ic cach-in - na - tion, Just laughed him-self to death. His soul be-

D. lit - tle drop placed so, One ti - ny lit - tle whiff, and lo! _____
came this won-drous flow'r, Who breathes it, feels its mys - tic pow'r.

l.h.

p

molto rit.

Refrain

D. 1-2. Some - thing seems tin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - ing so

a tempo

f *3 pp* *3* *3* *3* *3*

D. queer, Here in your ear, Near - er and

s *3* *3*

s *3* *3*

cresc.

D. near, Like some strange min - gling Of jin - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gle-in - gles And

cresc.

D. tan - gle-an - gle-an - gle-an - gle - an - gles; Why! you want to

sfs stacc. p animato cresc.

D. cry, You want to die, But all you do is

gliss.

D. laugh, Hil! Hil! You've got the HighJinks! That's why! why!

ff ff