

SM 3096

Buck Up!

Hobby and Chorus

Lyrics by
Otto Hauerbach
and Edward Clark

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Music by
Rudolf Friml

Alla marcia

Hobby
Im

Chorus **Hobby**
feel-ing— well, not ex - act - ly jaun - ty. You look jaun - ty! I've

Chorus
prom-ised to meet my sweet-heart's Aunt - y. Oh, her Aunt - y! You

Hobby
prom-ised you would meet her; We'll greet her. What more? I'd

ra - ther meet a li - on a - cry - in' for gore. I've

got to ask per - - mis - sion that I may wed;

— She's the phy - si - cian, I am just as good as dead. He's going to

All

wed, to wed, to wed! I

Hobby

molto riten.

feel just like a sol-dier - boy Be - fore he's

cresc.

go - ing in - to bat-tle; He knows it

must be done, The fight it must be won, But you know

bat - tles are far from fun! I'm filled with

rit.

strange e - mo - - tions far from joy; I feel my

cresc.

knees be - gin to rat - tle, But I am going to

fight for love, and that's no i - dle prat - tle! So

molto rit.

buck up! buck up! buck up, my boy! buck up! hi!