

SM 3593

A Peach Of A Life.

3

Words by
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Music by
JEROME KERN.

Piano.

f

p

Stub. I feel a yearn - ing, when - e'er I'm re -
Bessie. I too cant smoth - er, when back home with

turn - ing To my lone - ly bach - el - or gloom.
moth - er, A sort of a kind of un - rest:

The joint I in - hab - it is so dull and
You're quite phil - an - throp - ic to bring up a

T. B. H. Co. 5-5

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drab, it is like get - ting back to a tomb. _____
 top - ic I've want - ed to get off my chest. _____

This thought comes oft - en to me, How much more
 I'm tired of be - ing a - lone, I want a

pleas - ant 'twould be, _____ If some nice girl were
 man of my own, _____ Life then could - nt be

near, My gray ex - is - tence to cheer.
 slow, And I'd be hap - py I know.

Burthen.

Stub. It must be great to be mar-ried, In spite of what
Bessie. It must be great to be mar-ried, And hus-tle through

some folks have said: ——— To loit-er thro' life with a
 life with a mate. ——— Who'd get up at five, for a

dear lit-tle wife Who'd bring you your break-fast in bed.
 ride or a drive And start play-ing ten-nis at eight

——— She'd put on your slip-pers and bring you a book; Then she'd
 ——— He'd wake you in sum-mer when day-light was dim; Then you'd

go to the kitch-en to speed up the cook, While you took a
swing Ind-ian clubs and go off for a swim; By nine you'd be

nap on a co-sy set-tee: What a peach of a life that would
driv-ing your ball from the tee: What a peach of a life that would

1
be. ————— Bessie. be! Stub. By nine did you say, you would

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D. S.

drive from the tee? No! I don't think that life would suit me! —————

Dance.

Ob. Fl.

Ob. Fl.