

SM4558

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# WHOA JANUARY

Words by  
ANDREW B. STERLING

(You're Going To Be Worse Than July)

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER

Tempo di Marcia

Piano

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Tempo di Marcia'.

Voice

The first of Ju-ly — they said we'd go dry — And ev-'ry-one thought  
Last night in a dream — how real it did seem — A rasp-ber-ry so —

Musical notation for the first line of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

there'd be noth-ing to buy — but you got yours and I got mine And  
da all smoth-ered with cream — said peek - a - boo I'll get you soon The

Musical notation for the second line of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

ev - 'ry one was hap - py we were feel - ing fine — But soon we'll be through — then  
time is com - ing when you have to use a spoon — They filled you I hear — with

Musical notation for the third line of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

won't we feel blue — No more we'll hear that "have an - oth - er" sound — Can you pic - ture me —  
two per - cent beer — But soon you'll be an ice - cream so - da hound — There's drinks we can pick —

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

say - ing "gim - me some tea" — When Mis - ter Jan - u - a - ry comes a - round.  
— but not one with a kick — When Mis - ter Jan - u - a - ry comes a - round.

Musical notation for the fifth line of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

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Chorus

Whoa Jan-u-a-ry, oh Jan-u-a-ry I hate to see — you come 'round  
 Whoa Jan-u-a-ry, oh Jan-u-a-ry I hate to see — you come 'round

Ju-ly was might-y-tough but we could get e-nough And if we knew the  
 Ju-ly you made us think we could-nt get a drink But when we want-ed

bar-man we could get the reg-lar stuff, But oh Jan-u-a-ry Whoa Jan-u-a-ry  
 some-thing all we had to do was wink, But oh Jan-u-a-ry Whoa Jan-u-a-ry

I'm so sad I want to cry — You're the month that's going to make my life a wreck  
 So long good old rock and-rye — Mis-ter Be-vo nev-er made a hit with me

I know I will turn in- to a hor-ses neck Whoa Jan-u-a-ry when you go dry  
 'Cause it has-n't got the right au-thor-i-ty Whoa Jan-u-a-ry when you go dry

You're going to be worse — than Ju-ly. ly.  
 You're going to be worse — than Ju-ly. ly.