

SM 7492
"Strike Up The Band"

Seventeen And Twenty-one

3

(Anne and Timothy)

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Piano

pp con grazia

un poco rit.

Red. *

Ukulele

B \flat E \flat G C

P molto leggiero

Timothy: Age was creep-ing on me, I had just turned twen-ty one,
Anne: At the age of sev-en, In the days of long a-go,

Pa tempo.

You then dawned up-on me, And a new day was be-gun.
I'd have thought it Heav-en If you'd been my gi-go-lo.

Anne: I was get-ting wrink-led I had just turned sev-en-teen;
Timothy: If I'd on-ly caught you When my blood was young and hot,

* Open strings
N.W. 53-5

Copyright MCMXXVII by New World Music Corporation, N.Y.
International Copyright Secured
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED Including public performance for profit

Then my bright star twink- led As it brought you on the scene.
Then when oth - ers sought you, I'd have shot them on the spot!

un poco rit

a tempo
Timothy: All the day and night time It was true love that I craved;
Anne: Let us grin and bear it, Though it be a bit - ter pill;

P a tempo

You came at the right time And a lone - ly soul was saved.
We can - not re - pair it, Time a - lone cures ev - 'ry ill.

Anne: Oh, love was late in reach - ing me! I nev - er had been kissed,
Timothy: There still is love and plen - ty too! And plain - ly to be seen.

mf

Copyright MCMXXV by Wm. A. Workman, Inc., New York, N.Y.
 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Including public performance rights.
 N.W. 53-5

mf

And from what you've been teaching me, Oh, dear, how much I've missed!
Think! I might have been twen-ty two, While you'd have been eight- een!

mf

Refrain

p - mf

Anne: I had to wait till I was sev - en - teen; Timothy: And
Anne: I had to wait till I was sev - en - teen; Timothy: And

p - mf

I, in turn, till I was twen-ty one.
I, in turn, till I was twen-ty one.

mf

When we met I asked my - self quiz - zie - al - ly;
Anne: Years and years I moped and sat trag - ic - al - ly;

p

"Do you on - ly love this girl phys - i - cal - ly?" — But
 You ap - peared, I changed like that! mag - i - cal - ly! — It's

p

L.H. *p*

*

big - ger, bet - ter, fin - er, your ap - peal? — My
 you who caused my sleep - ing heart to wake! — When

heart soon told me that my love was real. — Oh
 you came 'round I real - ly got a break. — You've

mp

why, oh why, oh why did I have to wait as I did, And
 made life gay and fresh - er; You gave me high blood pres - sure. Why

rit *piu rit*

mope a - long till I was twen - ty one? I
 did I have to wait till sev - en - teen?

rit *piu rit*

a tempo.

one? Heigh ho! Heigh ho! Oh To
 teen? Oh me, Oh my!

a tempo. *mf* (with pedal)

what a blow! I had to wait till twen - ty
 think that I was forced to wait till sev - en -

un poco allarg.

one! teen!

pp a tempo. *grazioso*

Red. *