

JUST SNAP YOUR FINGERS AT CARE

BY-
LOUIS SILVERS

FROM

"THE LEAGUE OF NOTIONS"

DEvised AND STAGED BY

JOHN MURRAY ANDERSON

FOR

CHARLES B. COCHRAN'S PRODUCTION

AT

THE NEW OXFORD THEATRE

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JUST SNAP YOUR FINGERS AT CARE.

Song.

By LOUIS SILVERS.

Moderato.

VOICE.

p a tempo

1. Life at times seems

PIANO.

mf

rall.

p a tempo

ter - ri - ble,

Breaks of luck un - bear - a - ble.

Why des - pair?

Laugh at care.

Don't let peo-ple flur-ry you. If they try to wor-ry you,

Just re - tort "Life's too short?" *rit.*

REFRAIN. Rather slow.

p-f Just snap your fin-gers at care;— Don't cross the bridge 'til you're there.

Wor - ry is - n't im - por - tant

to you. If trou-ble's com-ing your way,—

Just keep on smil-ing and say—

"It won't mat - ter A hun-dred years from to - day!"

1. 2.

mf *rall.*

p a tempo

2. Things go wrong fi - nan-cial-ly, Debts pile up sub - stan-tial-ly.

p a tempo

Why com - plain? Try a - gain.

Don't die young of heart dis-ease. Prac-tise at the art to please,

rit.

Sing this song All day long:

rit.

REFRAIN. *Rather slow.**p-f*

Just snap your fingers at care;—

Don't cross the bridge til you're there.—

p-f

Wor - ry

is - n't im - por - tant to

you.

If trouble's coming your way —

Just keep on smiling and say —

"It won't mat - ter

A hundred years from to-day!"—