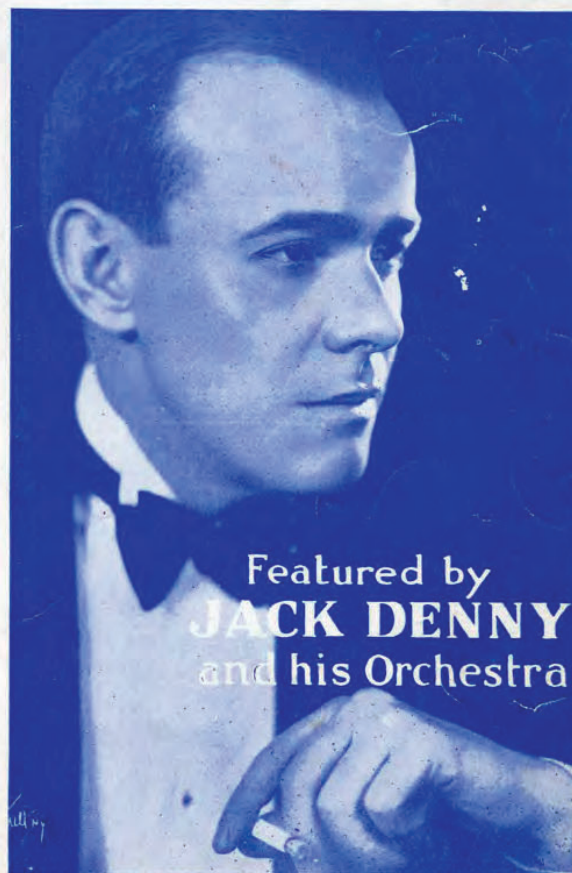


(Oh The Whippoorwill Sings In The Sycamore)
JUST THE SAME

NOVELTY FOX TROT SONG With Ukulele Accompaniment

by
**WALTER
DONALDSON**
and **JOE BURKE**



Featured by
JACK DENNY
and his Orchestra

You can't go wrong
with any FEIST song

GARDEN CITY EDITION
LEO FEIST **TORONTO** CAN.
UNITED STATES: 430 FINE HILL RD. - 255 WEST 40TH ST. NEW YORK
FRANCIS DAY AND HUNTER, LONDON, ENGLAND

(Oh, the Whippoorwill Sings in the Sycamore)

3

Just The Same

FOX-TROT SONG

(* Ukulele Arr. See note below)

Words and Music by
WALTER DONALDSON
and JOE BURKE

Allegro moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato'. The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef, following the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The lyrics are: 'I nev-er knew why I'd sigh like a see me I'm shout-in' ho - ho, ha - ha, ba - by, But I'm tell - in' you why, right now, - I vow, - I'm a ba - by, And I smil - in', Hear me laugh - in' ha - ha, I'll park - my - self - at the ta - ble, Next to nev - er knew how, I'd miss - the bliss - of a heav - en, a moth - er and pa, I'll live, - I'll love - like I used to, when I

4-45F

5960-3

Copyright MCMXXVII by LEO. FEIST, INC., Feist Building, New York, U.S.A.

International Copyright Secured and Reserved

CANADA: LEO. FEIST, Ltd., 193 Yonge St., Toronto

ENGLAND: Francis, Day & Hunter, Ltd. London FRANCE: Publications Francis-Day, Paris

AUSTRALIA: Allan & Co., Prop. Ltd., Melbourne

*Ukulele Arr. by
MAY SINGHI BREEN
Tune Ukulele
or Banjulele Banjo
A D F# B

heav-en like this. I'm home, back home, And I just can't help but shout-in' 'I'm home.'
used to be glad, Hey-hey, hee-hee, Can't you hear that roost-er call-in' to me?

CHORUS

Oh, the whip-poor-will sings in the syc-a-more, just the same, ——— And the

p-f

but-ter-flies fly by the but-ter-cups, just the same, ——— Oh, the o-ri-oles call by the

wat-er-fall once a - gain, ——— And the lit-tle red hen lays a - round all day,

Lays her eggs in the new mown hay. Oh, the kat-y-dids do what they do, do, just the same, _____

And the gold-en-rod nods to the dai-sies down the lane, _____ It must be

heav-en that I see, — For there's the one who waits for me, Just to tell me that she

loves me, just the same. _____ Oh, the —