

# Any Way The Wind Blows

By Henry Creamer & James F. Hanley



ADELE ROWLAND

Published by *Shapiro, Bernstein & Co.* MUSIC PUBLISHERS  
COR. BROADWAY & 47th STREET  
New York  
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

MADE IN U.S.A.

# Any Way The Wind Blows

Words by  
HENRY CREAMER

Music by  
JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

Little Willie Nichol had a sweetie who was fickle,  
Willie kept a sighing while his sweetie kept a-flying

The musical notation for the first line of lyrics spans two staves. The right hand has a melody with some grace notes, and the left hand has a simple accompaniment. A piano dynamic marking 'p' is present.

She loved to roam, — She'd roam a-round all ov-er town, And she was sel-dom  
All o-ver town, He nev-er knew where she went to, Or where she could be

The musical notation for the second line of lyrics spans two staves. The right hand has a melody with some grace notes, and the left hand has a simple accompaniment.

home, Sweet-ie act-ed sil-ly and she wor-ried lit-tle Wil-lie, Both night and day  
found, When he was-n't phon-ing he was ve-ry bus-y moan-ing, From night till morn

The musical notation for the third line of lyrics spans two staves. The right hand has a melody with some grace notes, and the left hand has a simple accompaniment.

Copyright MCMXXIV by Shapiro, Bernstein & Co. Inc. Cor. Broadway & 47th Street, New York.  
Propiedad Asegurada Para La Republica Mexicana MCMXXIV Todos Los Derechos Reservados.  
Derechos De Reproduccion Reservados En Cuba y Sud y Central America.

International Copyright Secured.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.  
Including Public Performance for Profit.

Made in U. S. A.

When he'd come in— and find her out You'd hear poor Wil-lie say:  
 You'd hear him say she's gone a - way I won - der where she's gone:

## CHORUS

An - y way the wind blows— My sweetie goes, ——— To fol - low where the

wind blows, — That's all she knows, ——— She breezes out and then, ———

— She bree-zes in a - gain ——— And then she chan-ges her clothes

pow-ders her nose (*Sh Sh*) And then a-way she goes, Sweet-ie's hard to

⌘ *Start here from patter*

han-dle And when we fight She acts just like a can-dle (*Sh Sh*)  
 train goes (*toot toot*) She wants to roam She's al-ways chasing rain-bows

Blows out at night, She bree-zes East (*Sh Sh*) and West (*Sh Sh*) She's  
 And nev-er home, She bree-zes in (*Sh Sh*) and out (*Sh Sh*) She

like a bird with-out a nest Cause an-y way the wind blows My sweetie goes  
 don't know what it's all a-bout.

*Fine*

## PATTER

Oh! when the cold wind blows My lov - in' sweet - ie goes to

Mex - i - co And when the warm wind blows

She finds the ice and the snow Oh! the strong wind was the wrong wind For it

blew my sweet - ie to sea But the next wind that

blows Had bet - ter blow her back to me For ev - ry time - a

*D.S. al Fine*