

They're Always Watching You

Florence Dearie	- - -	60
All Of The Time	- - -	60
Sleepin' Blues	- - -	60
Cairo	- - -	60
Tell Me It's Not True	-	60
Land Of Just Beyond	-	60
Only Say You'll Be Lonely		60
Mischief In Your Eyes	-	60
They're Always Watching You	-	60



My
JUNIOR WEEK GIRL
PRESENTED BY THE CORNELL MASQUE

They're Always Watching You

Lyric & Melody by
J. SELWYN STANLEY

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a simple bass line. The vocal line includes lyrics and musical notation with notes and rests. The lyrics are: 'When dear old Zieg-feld's Best ar - rive in town, You feel a bit like breez-in'round Now when you're danc-ing at the Coun-try Club, And your poor tongue be-gins to rub! You see some "pon-ies" might-y cute! Just the sort that would You're feel - in' most al - might - y dry Can't help breath-in' a suit! Your re - lig - ion's good and strong, 'Twill keep you sure from go-ing wrong. sigh! You've a drop of pri - vate stock, Just down be - low and un - der lock.' The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

f

p

When dear old Zieg-feld's Best ar - rive in town, You feel a bit like breez-in'round
Now when you're danc-ing at the Coun-try Club, And your poor tongue be-gins to rub!

You see some "pon-ies" might-y cute! Just the sort that would
You're feel - in' most al - might - y dry Can't help breath-in' a

suit! Your re - lig - ion's good and strong, 'Twill keep you sure from go-ing wrong.
sigh! You've a drop of pri - vate stock, Just down be - low and un - der lock.

I

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"Dealers may obtain copies of this song by addressing, The Cornell Masque, Ithaca, N.Y."

But you've been pin-in' for a spree—Some good old ju-bi-lee!
 You tell just one friend tried and true—There can-not be too few!

Chorus

When you're play-in' round your home town at night, Things are 'jake' with
 When you turn the lock and o-pen the door, Wish-ing there were

no ac-qain-tance in sight, With your girl you've got a drag,
 just a lit-tle bit more— Then you spy that lit-tle flask,

But your "line" be-gins to lag so you Think you'll take her to fash-ion's tav-ern, Best that's of-fered
 And think what an aw-ful task't will be When you drink it so hard to bear it! But your friend says,

Some so-cial heav-en, Just as you are well in-side of the place,
Just let him near it! Just as you are say-ing "mud in your eye!"

Some dear girl friend stares you right in the face!
And al-read-y you are feel-in' more spry!

With your eyes cast
Your dear friends from

on the floor,- You plan how to reach that door!- Oh! You may think that
up a - bove,- Gath-er 'round with new-found love!- Oh! You may think that

you're might-y clev-er But!- They're al-ways watch-ing you!- you!-
you're might-y clev-er But!- They're al-ways watch-ing you!- you!-

I

gva