

the PRUNE SONG

(NO MATTER HOW YOUNG A PRUNE MAY BE
IT'S ALWAYS FULL OF WRINKLES)

Words by
Frank Crumit
Music by
Harry De Costa



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The Prune Song

(No Matter How Young A Prune May Be It's Always Full Of Wrinkles)

Words by
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Piano tune Uke in D
A D F# B
Place Uke capo across 1st fret

Music by
HARRY De COSTA

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in D major, marked 'Moderato' and 'f' (forte). The piano part consists of chords and single notes in the right hand, and a simple bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the third measure. The lyrics are: 'Now-a days we of-ten gaze on wo-men o-ver fif-ty, With- In the "king-dom of the fruits" the prune is snubb'd by oth-ers, And out the slight-est trace, Of wrink-les on their face, they are not al-lowed, To ming-le with the crowd,'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, ending with a final chord in the right hand.

Now-a days we of-ten gaze on wo-men o-ver fif-ty, With-
In the "king-dom of the fruits" the prune is snubb'd by oth-ers, And
out the slight-est trace, Of wrink-les on their face,
they are not al-lowed, To ming-le with the crowd,

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Doc-tors go and take their dough to make them young and nif - ty, But
 Tho' they're nev - er on dis-play with all their "High-brow" broth-ers, They

The first system of musical notation for the song. It features a vocal line with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment with grand staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The vocal line includes guitar chord diagrams above the staff. The lyrics are: "Doc-tors go and take their dough to make them young and nif - ty, But Tho' they're nev - er on dis-play with all their 'High-brow' broth-ers, They".

doc - tors I de - fy, To tell me just why; _____
 nev - er seem to mind, To this fact they're re - signed; _____

The second system of musical notation. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "doc - tors I de - fy, To tell me just why; _____ nev - er seem to mind, To this fact they're re - signed; _____".

CHORUS

No mat-ter how young a prune may be it's al-ways full of wrink-les,
 No mat-ter how young a prune may be it's al-ways full of wrink-les,

p - mf

The chorus section of the musical notation. It begins with the word "CHORUS". The notation includes a repeat sign. The lyrics are: "No mat-ter how young a prune may be it's al-ways full of wrink-les, No mat-ter how young a prune may be it's al-ways full of wrink-les,". A dynamic marking "*p - mf*" is present in the piano part.

We may get them on our face, Prunes get them ev-'ry place,
 Beau-ty treat-ments al-ways fail, They've tried all to no a - vail,

Pro-hi - bi - tion both-ers us but prunes don't sit and brood, No
 Oth - er fruits are en - vi - ous Be - cause they know real well, No

mat-ter how young a prune may be it's al-ways get-ting stewed. No
 mat-ter how young a prune may be Hot wa-ter makes them swell.

“The Prune Song”

(No Matter How Young A Prune May Be It's Always Full Of Wrinkles.)

EXTRA CHORUSES

No matter how young a prune may be
It's always full of wrinkles,
We may get them here and there
Prunes get them everywhere
Babies fret until they hear
A Mother's lullaby
No matter how young a prune may be
You'll never hear it cry.

No matter how young a prune may be
It's always full of wrinkles,
Old maids get them on their face
Prunes get them everyplace,
Peaches and bananas have
That skin you love to touch
No matter how young a prune may be
It don't amount to much.

No matter how old a prune may be
It's always full of wrinkles,
Years may go and years may come
Prunes still remain so dumb
Though they never dissipate
Their life is very weird
No matter how old a prune may be
It never grows a beard.

No matter how young a prune may be
It's always full of wrinkles,
Like the Irish it is true
They stick together too,
Other fruits won't talk to them
They think they are freaks
No matter how young a prune may be
They don't have rosey cheeks.

GRIEVING

Words and Music by WAYLAND AXTELL

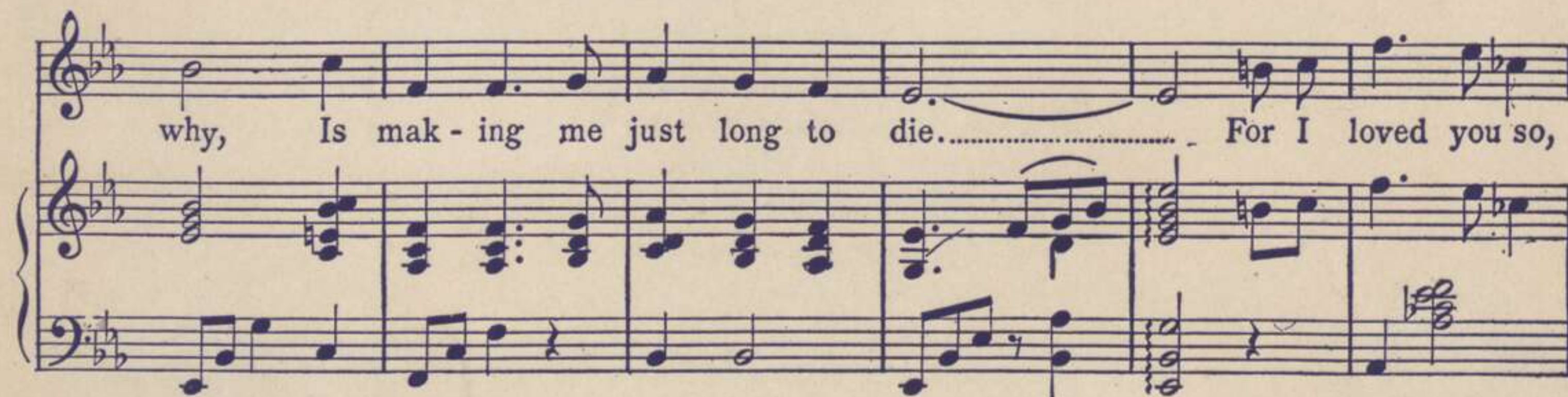
CHORUS



I'm griev - ing, just griev - ing, so lone ly and blue, My heart is just



breaking in two,..... Your leav - ing, just leav - ing with - out say - ing



why, Is mak - ing me just long to die..... For I loved you so,



loved you so, sweet-heart mine, Far more than you'll ev - er know,.....

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