

(FIN DE SIÈCLE)

DON'T YOU KNOW?

The Languid Man

Sung

By

In
Hoyt's

A

DAY

AND A

NIGHT.

OTIS
HARIAN

lyrics by
EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

Music by

RICHARD STAHL.

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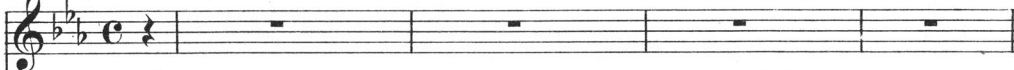
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"The Languid Man."

C. Fischer's Edition.

Words by
EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

Music by
RICHARD STAHL.

Voice. 

Piano. 

§ *Parlando.*



1. This life's a hollow bubble, Don't you know? A painted piece of trouble, Don't you
2. It's all a howwid mix Don't you know? Business, love and pol-i-tics, Don't you





know? We come on earth to cwy, We gwow old - eh and we sigh, Old-eh
know? Clubs and pawties, cliques and sets, Fashions, fol-lies, sins, wegwets, Stwuggle



still and then we die, Don't you know? We wowwy thwough each day, Don't you
 stwife and Cigawettes, Don't you know? Pol-i - tics? O, just a lawk, Don't you

know? In a sort of, kind of, way Don't you know? We are
 know? Just a nightmaeh in the dawk, Don't you know? You pe'-

hun-gwy, we are fed, Some few things are done and said, We are
 spi - ah all day and night and af - teh all the fight, Why pe'-

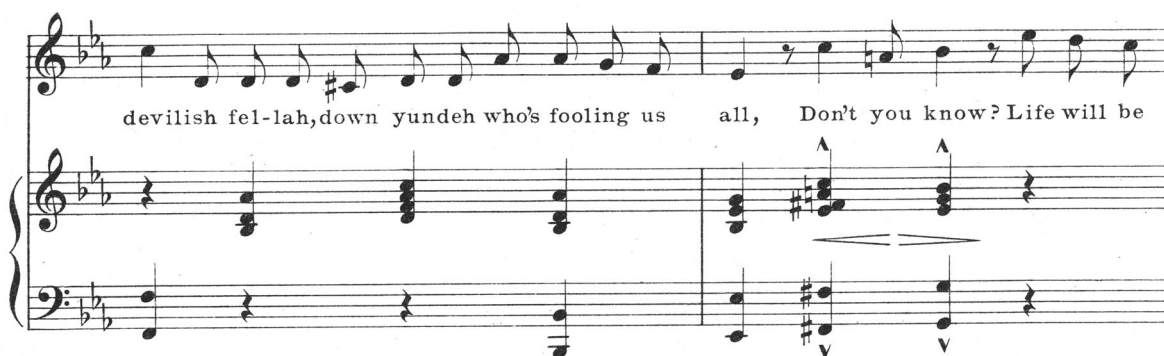
CHORUS.

tihed, we go to bed, Don't you know? Don't you
 haps the w'ong man's wight, Don't you know?

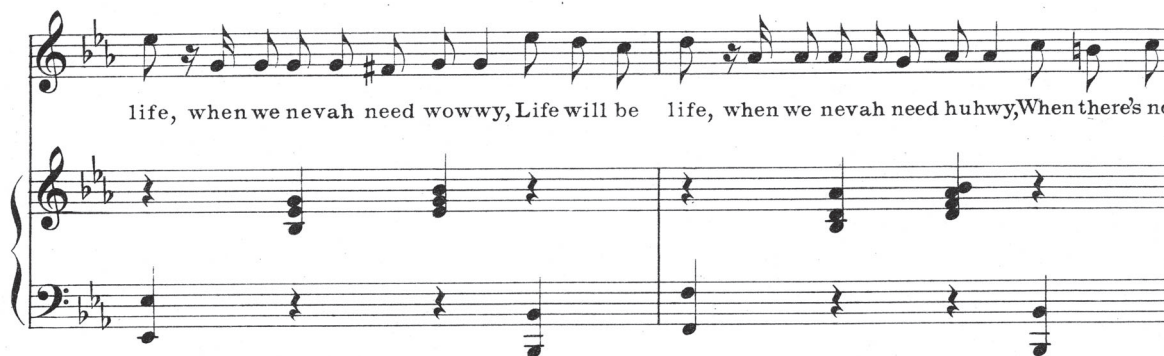
rit.

Leggiero.

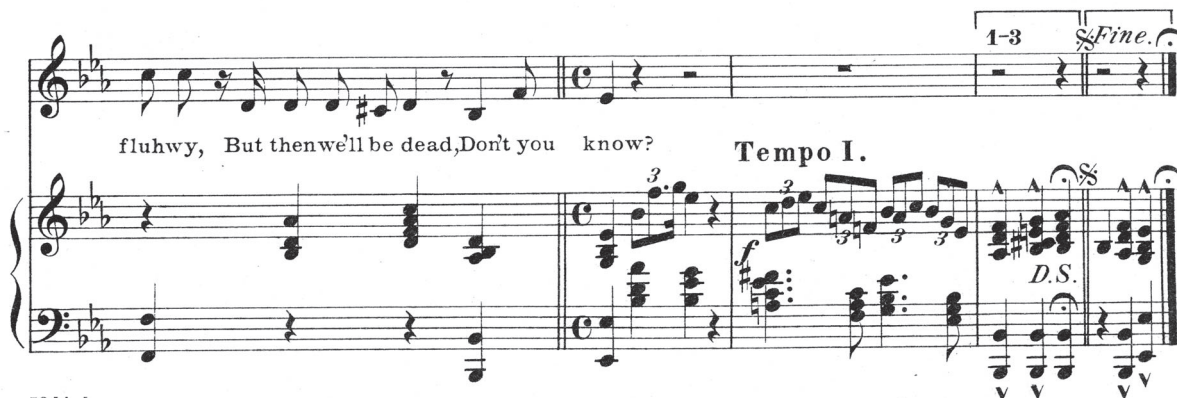
know, weally, sometimes I wondeh, If life is life, or is on-ly a blundeh, A twick of that

Quasi Andante.

devilish fel-lah, down yundeh who's fooling us all, Don't you know? Life will be



life, when we nevah need wowwy, Life will be life, when we nevah need huhwy, When there's no



fluhwy, But then we'll be dead, Don't you know?

Tempo I.

D.S.