

DAVE MONTGOMERY'S TERRIFIC HIT IN
"THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Must You?



WRITTEN By
HARRY BODEN &
DAVE MONTGOMERY
COMPOSED By
BERT BRANFORD

M. WITMARK & SONS
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J.H.

Must You?

Written by Harry Boden.
and Dave Montgomery.

Composed by Bert Brantford
arr. by Karl L. Hoschua.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *f* (forte) and features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a rhythmic accompaniment of chords. The second system is marked *ff* (fortissimo) and includes triplets in the treble staff and a more active bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor).

The first system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff, marked *p* (piano). The lyrics are: "I must have been a sil - ly sort of Josh When I went and spliced Ma-til - da I nev - er can have half e - nough to eat That is why I'm in this skin-ny".

The second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "Jane. I thought at the time — I was in for some-thing prime. But state, And she thinks it jol - ly fine When we sit down to dine. She".

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ver - y soon found out I was in - sane. The fact is she's a
puts a pile of mus - tard on my plate. And if I say why

lump too fond of me Nev - er on my own shall let me stray, And
don't I have some meat You know I can't eat the mus - tard raw, She'll

if by chance I should go in to a pub All my pals will look at me and say:
look at me and turn up her ras - ber - ry nose And - then ex - claim - oh lor!

CHORUS.

Must you have the mis - sus with you Can't you come out on your own,
Must you have beef with your mus - tard Can't you sop it up with bread,

Must you al - ways have a keep - er Aint you old e - nough to be a -
 Aint it just the stuff to warm you Make you sneeze and al - so clear your

lone. Why dont you take her out and lose her
 head. In that mot - to be o - blig - ing

Why be such a sil - ly elk, If there's a - ny beer wants
 Have you real - ly no be - lief, Cant you sit and eat the

mop - ping Cant you — mop it up your - self. - self.
 mus - tard Let me and the child - ren have the beef. beef.

ff *sfz* *sfz D.S.*