

Cheer Up The Worst Is Yet To Come.

Words by
Lou Klein.

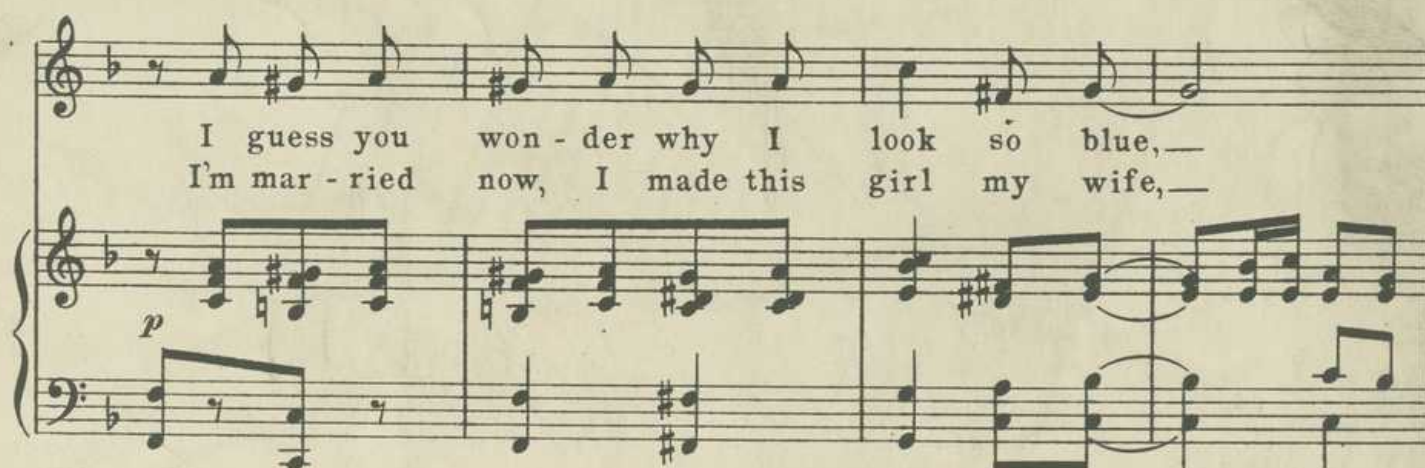
Music by
Harry Von Tilzer.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.



I guess you won - der why I look so blue,—
I'm mar - ried now, I made this girl my wife,—



There's no one left to tell my trou - bles to,—
I'll have to serve my sen - tence now for life,—



For when I say that soon I'll mar - ried be, —
 Each day you read of bat - tles 'cross the sea, —

The boys don't give me an - y sym - path - y, —
 Those sol - diers have a cinch com - pared to me, —

Each Pal will take my hand with tear dimmed eye, —
 Her moth - er came to live with us to - day, —

And say you poor old Boob "Good - bye" —
 I made a kick and she did say. —

Chorus

Cheer up the worst is yet to come,
 Cheer up the worst is yet to come,

Wait 'till the wed-ding is o - - ver,
 Your Bach-lor days now are o - - ver,

Cheer up the worst is yet to come,
 Cheer up the worst is yet to come,

You for the Corn-fields and Clo - - ver,
 Back to the Corn-fields and Clo - - ver,

No more roam-ing 'round with Broad - way Queens,
Now you've got a shirt with but - tons gone,

You'll be flirt - ing with the old soup greens,
Soon you'll have no shirt to sew them on,

Wif - ey dear will buy a book, Then she'll teach you how to cook,
Lots of debts that you can't pay, May - be twins are on their way,

Cheer up the worst is yet to come. come.
Cheer up the worst is yet to come. come.

1 2

fz *D.S.*