

NIGHT CLUB ROSE

FOX TROT BALLAD

With
**UKULELE
or
BANJO-UKE**



**ANATOLE
FRIEDLAND**

Lyric by
BILLY ROSE
Music by
ANATOLE FRIEDLAND

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Night Club Rose

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FOX-TROT SONG

Words by
BILLY ROSE

(Ukulele arr. see note below *)

Music by
ANATOL FRIEDLAND

Moderato

Night af-ter night you're a play - thing,
One lit-tle mo-ment of plea - sure,

Danc - ing your heart a - way. Mak-ing be - lieve you're a
Hours of vain re - gret, I - deals you once - used to

gay thing, Turn - ing the night in - to day,
treasure, You've ov - er turned and up - set.

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Smil-ing, al-though you feel like cry-ing, Oh, what a price you'll have to pay:
 Poor lit-tle but - ter-fly re-mem-ber, What Broadway taught you to for-get:

CHORUS

Night Club Rose, my Night Club Rose, You're

danc-ing with a brok-en heart. ——— La - val -

-liers can't hide your tears, You know you're through be-fore you

start, — A - bout a year a - go a girl sat in your

place, Out in the streets to - night you'll find her painted face, I wonder

Night Club Rose, will you be one of those? God on - ly knows! —

— My Night Club Rose. Rose.