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Life's A Funny Proposition After All.

GEO. M. COHAN.

Moderato.

mf *molto rit.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics range from 'mf' to 'molto rit.'.

Did you ev - er sit and pon - der, sit and won - der, sit and think, Why we're
When all things are com - ing eas - y, and when luck is with a man, Why then

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "Did you ev - er sit and pon - der, sit and won - der, sit and think, Why we're When all things are com - ing eas - y, and when luck is with a man, Why then".

here and what this life is all a - bout? It's a prob - lem that has driv - en man - y
life to him is sunshine ev' - ry - where; Then the fates blow rath - er breez - y and they

The second line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "here and what this life is all a - bout? It's a prob - lem that has driv - en man - y life to him is sunshine ev' - ry - where; Then the fates blow rath - er breez - y and they".

brain - y men to drink, It's the weird - est thing they've tried to fig - ure
quite up - set a plan; Then he'll cry that life's a bur - den hard to

The third line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "brain - y men to drink, It's the weird - est thing they've tried to fig - ure quite up - set a plan; Then he'll cry that life's a bur - den hard to".

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out; A - bout a thou - sand differ - ent theo - ries all the
bear. Though to - day may be a day of smiles, to -

sci - en - tists can show, But nev - er yet have proved a rea - son
mor - row's still in doubt, And what brings me joy, may bring you care and

why. With all we've thought and all we're taught, Why
woe; We're born to die, but don't know why, Or

all we seem to know is we're born and live a while and then we die.
what it's all a - bout, and the more we try to learn the less we know.

rall.

Lifes a. etc. 4.

Chorus.

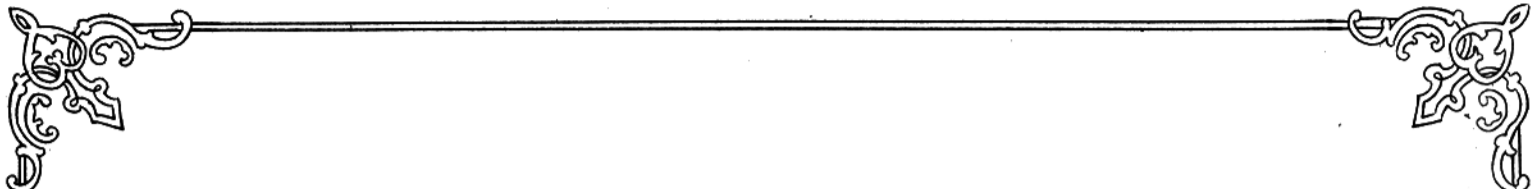
Life's a ver - y fun - ny prop - o - si - tion aft - er all, — Im -
Life's a ver - y fun - ny prop - o - si - tion you can bet, And

mf

ag - i - na - tion; jeal - ous - y, hy - poc - ri - sy and gall;
no one's ev - er solved the prob - lem prop - er - ly as yet;

Three meals a day, a whole lot to say;
Young for a day, then old and gray;

When you have - n't got the coin you're al - ways in the way. —
Like the rose that buds and blooms and fades and falls a - way,



Ev - ry - bod - y's fight - ing as we wend our way a - long,
 Los - ing health to gain our wealth as thro' this dream we tour.

Ev - ry fel - low claims the oth - er fel - low's in the wrong;
 Ev - ry-thing's a guess and noth - ing's ab - so - lute - ly sure;

poco rall. Hur - ried and wor - ried un - til we're bur - ied and there's no cur - tain call, —
 Bat - tles ex - cit - ing and fates we're fight - ing un - til the cur - tain's fall,
a tempo.

Life's a ver - y fun - ny prop - o - si - tion aft - er all.
 Life's a ver - y fun - ny prop - o - si - tion aft - er all.

Lifes a. etc. 4.

