

A PEACH OF A LIFE

COMSTOCK-ELLIOTT CO.

PRESENTS

THE NEW MUSICAL COMEDY

Leave it
to Jane

BOOK & LYRICS BY
GUY BOLTON

AND

P.G. WODEHOUSE

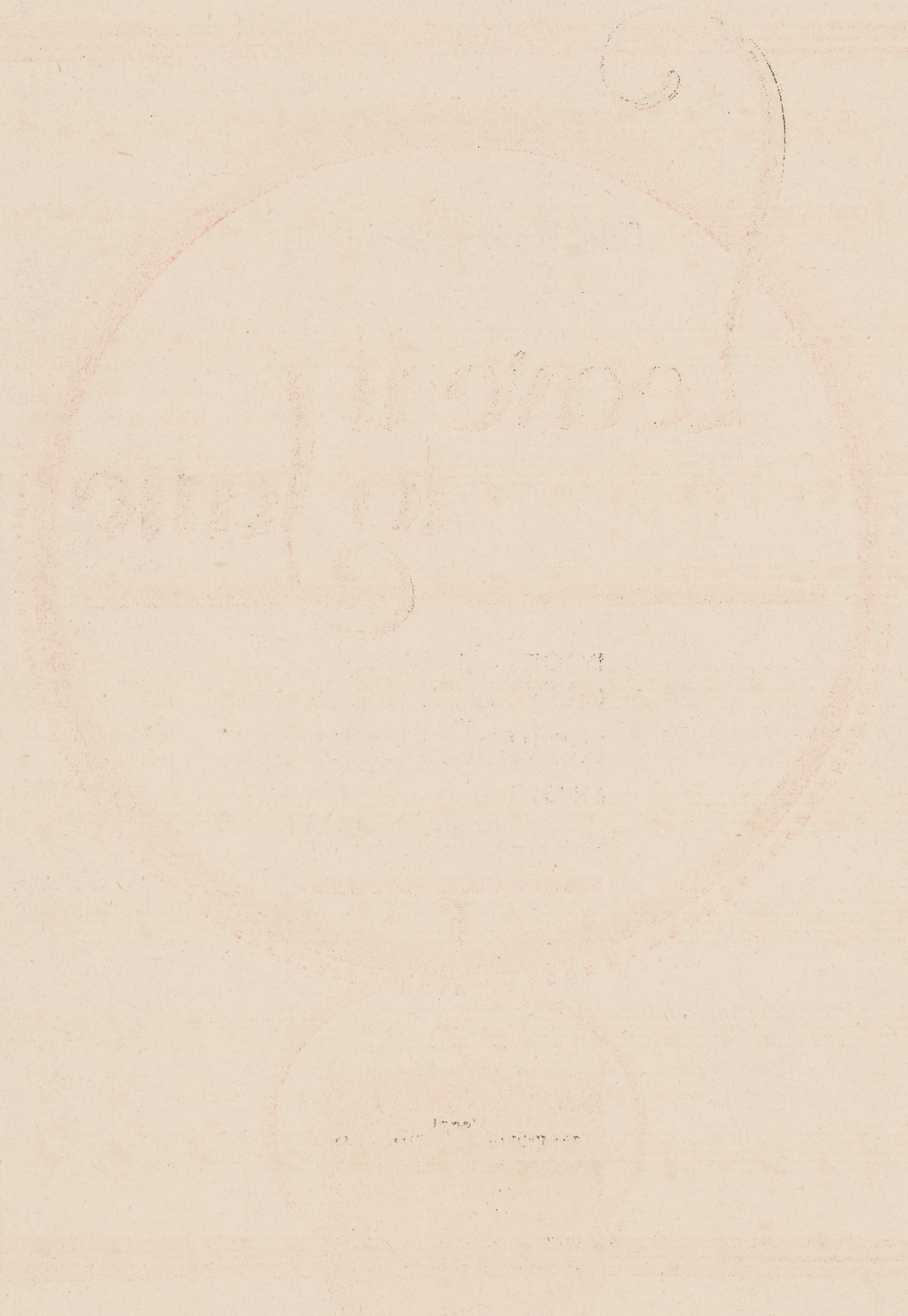
MUSIC BY
JEROME KERN

Vocal

The Crickets Are Calling	.60
It's A Great Big Land	.60
Poor Prune	.60
Sir Galahad	.60
Why	.60
A Peach Of A Life	.60

T. B. HARMS
CO.
NEW YORK

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A Peach Of A Life.

3

Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Piano.

f

p

Stub. I feel a year - ing, when - e'er I'm re -
Bessie. I too cant smoth - er, when back home with

turn - ing To my lone - ly bach - el - or gloom.
moth - er, A sort of a kind of un - rest:

The joint I in - hab - it is so dull and
You're quite phil - an - throp - ic to bring up a

T. B. H. Co. 5-5

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drab, it Is like get - ting back to a tomb. _____
 top - ic I've want - ed to get off my chest. _____

This thought comes oft - en to me, How much more
 I'm tired of be - ing a - lone, I want a

pleas - ant 'twould be, _____ If some nice girl were
 man of my own, _____ Life then could - nt be

near, My gray ex - is - tence to cheer.
 slow, And I'd be hap - py I know.

Burthen.

Stub. It must be great to be mar-ried, In spite of what
Bessie. It must be great to be mar-ried, And hus-tle through

some folks have said: _____ To loit-er thro' life with a
 life with a mate. _____ Who'd get up at five, for a

dear lit-tle wife Who'd bring you your break-fast in bed.
 ride or a drive And start play-ing ten-nis at eight

— She'd put on your slip-pers and bring you a book; Then she'd
 — He'd wake you in sum-mer when day-light was dim; Then you'd

go to the kitch-en to speed up the cook, While you took a
swing Ind-ian clubs and go off for a swim; By nine you'd be

nap on a co-sy set-tee: What a peach of a life that would
driv-ing your ball from the tee: What a peach of a life that would

1 § 2
be. ————— Bessie. be! Stub. By nine did you say, you would

D. S.

drive from the tee? No! I don't think that life would suit me! —————

Dance.

Ob. Fl.

Ob. Fl.

JEROME KERN

Gottesman Collection
Kern Box 1
No. 68

COMPOSER OF THE FOLLOWING SUCCESSES

"HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SPOON WITH ME" "DON'T YOU WANT A PAPER, DEARIE" "HONEYMOON LANE" "YOU'RE HERE AND I'M HERE"
"SAME SORT OF GIRL" "THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME" "MAGIC MELODY" "BABES IN THE WOOD" "CASTLES IN THE AIR"

MR. KERN'S TWO LATEST HITS

from "LOVE O' MIKE"

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS.

It Wasn't My Fault

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *Slowly*

Of course, I see now I was wrong. (He) It was - n't
'Till I met you and then good night. (She) It was - n't

an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, I saw your
an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, I saw you

appass
Cello

and with great simplicity

your fault, — It was - n't my fault, — It was - n't
your fault, — It was - n't my fault, — It was - n't

p *mf*

eyes, your won - der - ful eyes. — And all I did was fall —
smile your won - der - ful smile, — It held my heart en thrall —

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from "HAVE A HEART"

Words by
JEROME KERN and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

And I Am All Alone

Music by
JEROME D. KERN.

Refrain.

there — Just as you used to be — so sweet and

girl - ish in its slen - der - ness — You've got a

fair, — You stand and gaze at me. — Your form is

moth - er's smile of ten - der - ness. — I hear your

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