



The Land Where The Good Songs Go



# Miss 1917

LATEST CENTURY THEATRE PRODUCTION

CHARLES DILLINGHAM  
and FLORENZ ZIEGFELD, JR.  
*Managers*

Book and Lyrics by  
P. G. WODEHOUSE  
and GUY BOLTON

Music by  
**JEROME KERN**

Staged by  
NED WAYBURN



VOCAL

- We're Crooks..... .60
- The Picture I Want  
to See .60
- Peaches..... .60
- I'm The Old Man In  
The Moon .60
- Go, Little Boat..... .60
- The Land Where The  
Good Songs Go .60
- Tell Me All Your  
Troubles, Cutie .60

AFTER DRAWING BY  
RAPHAËL  
KIRCHNER

T. B. HARMS  
CO.  
NEW YORK



# Land Where The Good Songs Go.

Lyric by  
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by  
JEROME KERN.

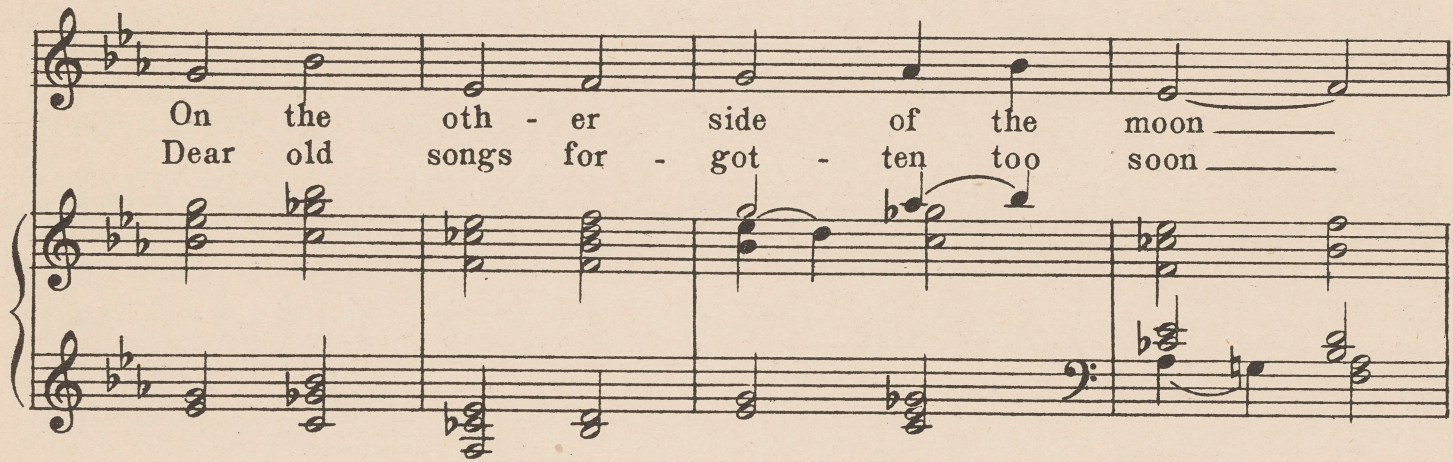
Piano



*rall.* *pp*

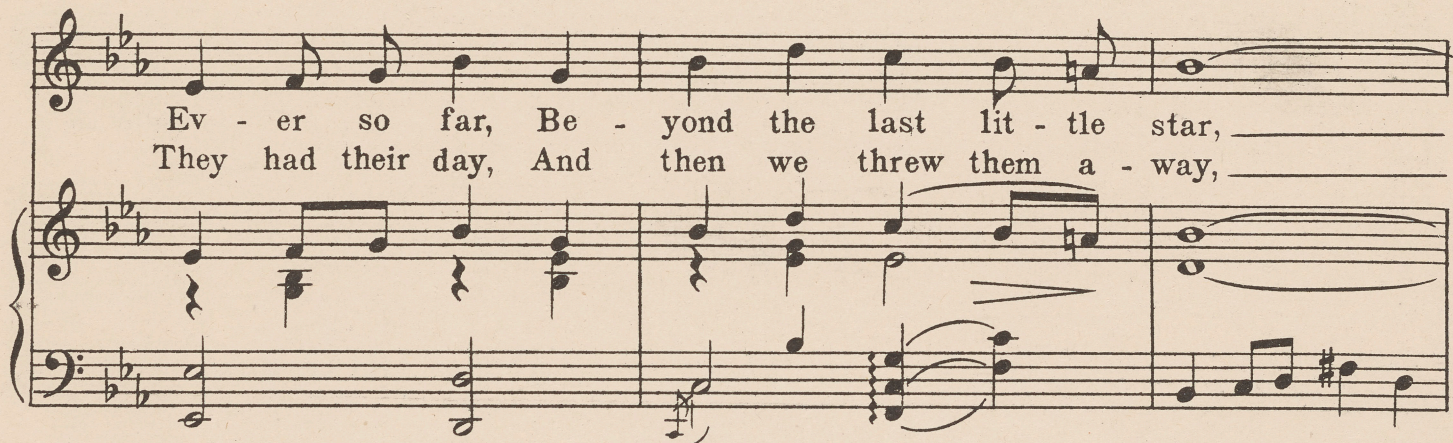
The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with a trill on the final note, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked *rall.* and the dynamics are *pp*.

On the oth - er side of the moon  
Dear old songs for - got - ten too soon



The first vocal line is set in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Ev - er so far, Be - yond the last lit - tle star,  
They had their day, And then we threw them a - way,



The second vocal line continues the melody in the same key and time signature as the first line.

There's a land, I know, where the good songs  
And with - out a sigh we would pass them



The third vocal line concludes the phrase on this page, maintaining the musical setting.

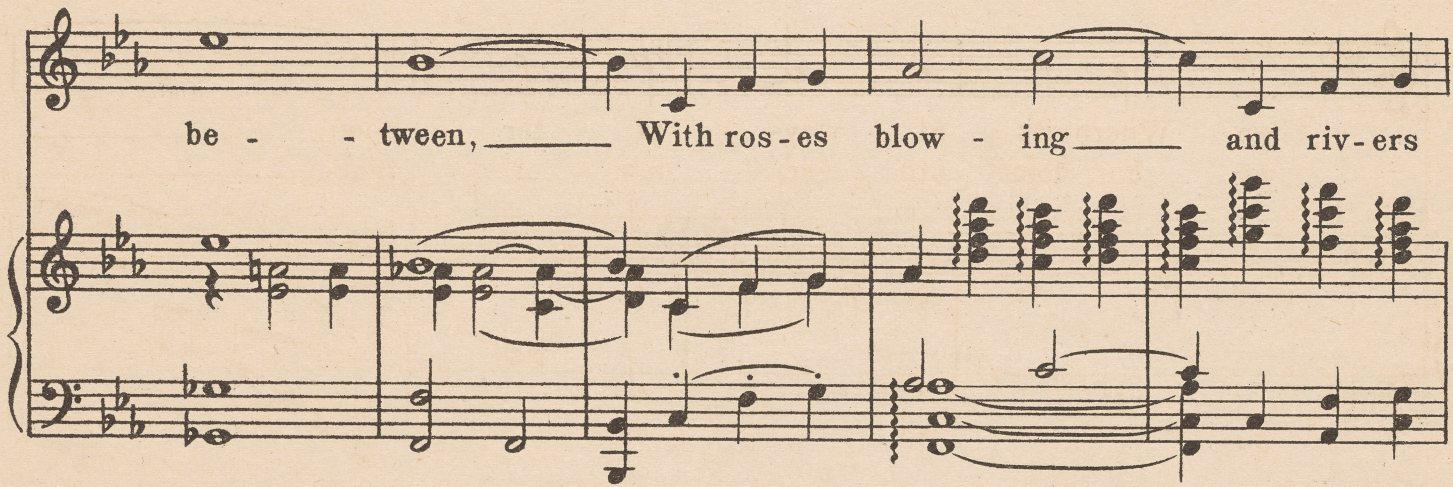
go, Where it's al - ways af - ter - noon;  
by, For some oth - er, new - er tune.

And snug in a hav - en of peace and rest, Lie the  
So off to a hap - pi - er home they flew, Where they're

dear old songs — that we love the best. — It's a land of  
al - ways loved — and they're al - ways new. —

flow - ers — And Ap - ril show - ers — With sun - shine in

be - - tween, \_\_\_\_\_ With ros - es blow - ing \_\_\_\_\_ and riv - ers



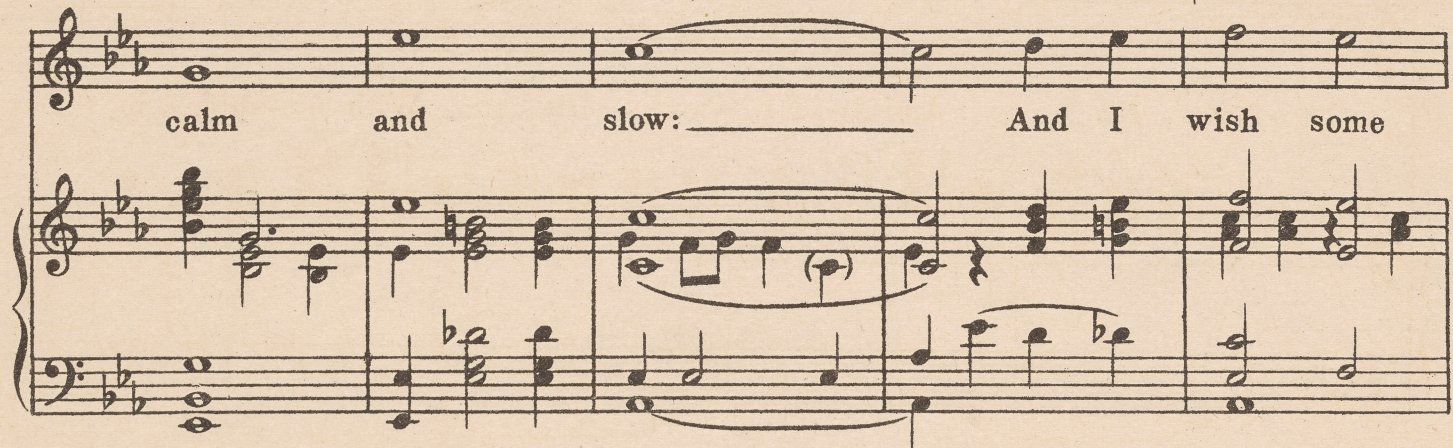
flow - ing \_\_\_\_\_ 'Mid rush - es grow - ing green; \_\_\_\_\_



— Where no one hur - ries \_\_\_\_\_ And no one wor - ries \_\_\_\_\_ And life runs



calm and slow: \_\_\_\_\_ And I wish some



day I could find my way — To the land where the good —

— songs go. It's a land of flow - ers — And Ap - ril

shew - ers — With sun - shine in be - tween; —

— With ros - es blow - ing — And riv - ers flow - ing — 'Mid rush - es

grow - - ing green And no one hur - ries

And no one wor - ries And life runs calm and

slow; And I wish some day I could find my way

To the land where the good songs go.

# A LITTLE BUNGALOW IN QUOGUE

Lyrics by  
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

INTRODUCED IN THE  
MUSICAL PRODUCTION  
THE RIVIERA GIRL

Music by  
JEROME KERN.

Refrain..

Let's build a lit-tle bun-ga-low in Quogue. In

Yap-hank, or in Hicks-ville or Pat - chogue. Where

we can sniff the scent - ed breeze, And pluck to - ma - toes

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