
POOR PRUNE

WILLIAM ELLIOTT
F. RAY COMSTOCK &
MORRIS GEST
PRESENT
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
Leave It To Jane	.60
The Siren's Song	.60

T. B. HARMS
CO.
NEW YORK

Poor Prince

Song No. 100

J. G. ROBERTSON

J. G. ROBERTSON

Poor Prune.

Song-Flora.

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Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

Piano.

Ma-mah
Now I

of - ten used to tell me how im - pru - dent ——— It
can't en - joy my meals, my heart is brok - en: ——— I

is for girls to let their fan - cies roam. ——— And
don't know when I've felt so aw - ful wild. ——— Ah,

go out walk - ing eve - nings with a stu - dent, ——— In -
since those cool re - marks of his was spok - en, ——— I've

T. B. H. Co. 3-3

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-stead of wash - ing dish - es safe at home. But I
turned in - to a wom - an from a child. — It

nev - er thought my Per - cy would de - ceive me: — He seemed as good and
gets my goat for fair when I re - mem - ber — Them walks we used to

faith - ful as a lamb. — And now - dog - gone it! If he does - n't
take at close of day. — And how it used to fan Love's burn - ing

leave me, — The doub - le faced horn - swog - gling lit - tle clam: —
em - ber, — When he to me these ten - der woids would say: —

Burthen.

I will al - ways love you dear - ie! Morn-ing, night and af - ter-
 I will al - ways love you dear - ie! With a love that nought can

-noon; And my heart will be so wear - y if we
 kill; And my heart will ne'er grow wear - y nor my

don't get mar - ried soon! Oh I fell for all that
 pas - sion get a chill! Yes I fell for all the

old time junk, Them nights be - neath the moon, Poor prune! — D.C.
 hot air stuff, That Per - cy used to spill, Poor pill! —

JEROME KERN

COMPOSER OF THE FOLLOWING SUCCESSES

"HOWD YOU LIKE TO SPOON WITH ME" "DONT 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"

It Wasn't My Fault

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS.

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

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

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from "HAVE A HEART"

And I Am All Alone

Words by
JEROME KERN and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

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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