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1907

So What's the Use

Edward Montagu
Composer

Edward Montagu
Lyricist

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Henry

SO WHAT'S THE USE

Words & Music by EDWARD MONTAGU

SUNG BY

HENRY W. SAVAGE
Presents

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK in "THE YANKEE TOURIST"



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1907
So WUA

NEW YORK
FRANCIS, DAY AND HUNTER
15, WEST 30th STREET.
(NEAR BROADWAY)
LONDON: 192, CHARING CROSS ROAD, and 22, DENMARK STREET

STAMER

So What's The Use.

Words and Music by

EDWARD MONTAGU.

Andante Moderato.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time, marked *mf*. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes with a descending line, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. Some call this the best old world that na - ture could con - trive,
 2. What's the use of drink - ing if you've al - ways got a thirst?

The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef, marked *p*, and provides a steady accompaniment for the vocal melody.

One thing's sure, that none of us get out of it a - live.
 Twen - ty drinks will make you far more thirs - ty than the first.

The vocal line continues in the same treble clef and key signature. The piano accompaniment remains in the bass clef, marked *p*, supporting the vocal melody.

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F.D.&H. 297-4

Francis, Day & Hunter.

LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road, W.C.
 NEW YORK, 15 West 30th Street.

Things go on, year af - ter year, in much the same old style,
Seems to me to take a bath is quite a hope - less case,

Makes you some-times won - der wheth - er an - y - thing's worth while.
You'll get dir - ty once a - gain and wash the same old face.

No - one knows just where the world is go - ing to so fast,
What's the use of giv - ing good ad - vice to peo - ple now?

Life's one great con - un - drum which we all give up at last.
Wise men need it not, and fools don't take it an - y - how!

All the dream - ing, all the schem - ing, since the days of yore,
 "Take the straight and nar - row path" the par - sons al - ways say,

Seems to land us just pre - cise - ly where we were be - fore:
 What's the use of tell - ing that to peo - ple on Broad-way!

Chorus.

So what's the use of all these cun - ning lit - tle ba - bies grow - ing
 Oh! what's the use of fel - lows hav - ing lots of "push" if some - one
ben marcato.

up to home - ly men! Oh! what's the use of peo - ple
 else has got the "pull?" Oh! what's the use of spec - u -

growing old and dying, If we must be born a - gain! Oh! what's the
 la - ting all your cash? If you're a "bear" you make a "bull," Oh! what's the

use of lend - ing an - y one a five spot, If next time he bor - rows
 use of peo - ple say - ing you're a bear, If then they fleece you for your

ten? All sin - gle folks, 'tis said, Will al - ways wish that they were wed, And those who
 wool! It is the old "bull con," You're just a lamb, and la - ter on, You are a

are wish they were dead, So what's the use! _____ So what's the use! _____ D.C.
 "lob - ster" when it's gone, So what's the use! _____ Oh! what's the use! _____

"SO WHAT'S THE USE"

EXTRA VERSES.

(1)

What's the use of women having such a funny way,
When they do say what they mean, they don't mean what they say:
What's the use of ladies saying "Do" if they mean "Don't?"
What's the use of man's strong will against a woman's "Won't?"
What's the use of sweethearts sayin' ten thousand times "Good-night,"
By the time they're thro' with that, it's nearly broad daylight;
What's the use of dreaming that your ma-in-law's been shot,
Only makes you mad when you wake up and find she's not!

Refrain.

Oh, what's the use of working out the "dope sheet"
Ev'ry day if ignorance is bliss?
Oh, what's the use of having figured out the winner,
Of the only race you miss?
When you are crazy all about a little girl,
And wonder if you ought to kiss,
If when you're hesitating,
And you're inwardly debating,
Someone else does whilst you're waiting—
What's the Use!

(2)

What's the use of fishing; if it rains, you just get wet,
If it don't, mosquito bites are all the bites you get;
What's the use of telling other people your affairs,
You'll encourage them to start in boring you with theirs;
What's the use of making speeches, foolish ones to warn,
In one minute after, one more easy mark is born;
Why consult the doctor for a little cough or sneeze,
If, when he sends 'round the bill, it gives you heart disease.

Refrain.

Oh, what's the use of doctors looking at your tongue
If it's your stomach feels the ache?
Oh, what's the use of people buying "Teddy Bears,"
If they are just a "nature fake?"
Oh, what's the use to buy an auto, if your friend
Next month has got a later make,
For when it proudly tops
it's record speed, you meet the "cops,"
And when the road's all clear, it stops,
So what's the Use!

ENCORE CHORUSES.

(1)

I had a friend who said to me, "Come in my airship
And we'll fly around the sky,
For my machine has been smashed up a dozen times,
And this will be my final try!"
And so said I, "Perhaps a little later on
I hope to fly—yes, bye and bye;
Oh, why this fuss and flurry?"
We'll be angels, don't you worry,
But I'm not in any hurry—
What's the Use?"

(2)

Oh, what's the use, if rolling stones don't gather moss,
Oh, why did Bryan cross the foam?
In his own country, if the prophet's at a loss,
Why did he ever come back home?
Since Colonel Roosevelt's done so well till now as boss,
Say, how can TEDDY BEAR to roam?
If to retire's his aim,
And he's elected all the same,
Poor Mister Loeb will get the blame—
So what's the Use!

(3)

Oh, what's the use of bluffing fellows from Missouri
When they hold "four of a kind;"
Oh, what's the use of trying over there in Pittsburg,
Spotless characters to find?
Oh, what's the use of being honest in Chicago,
When you know the police are blind.
Altho' it does seem pretty
Tough, you needn't waste for pity
If they're worse in New York City—
What's the Use!

(4)

Oh, what's the use of people riding on a railroad
Where they never get a seat?
Oh, what's the use of that Peace Conference
Which makes you go and build a larger fleet?
Oh, what's the use of pumping "hot-air" into people
If they only get "cold feet."
To this I'm quite resigned,
If thirty millions I get fined
And never pay it, I won't mind—
Gee, what's the Use!

EDWARD MONTAGU.

FRANCIS & DAY'S New Ballad Successes.

Come back to Old Manhattan, Dearie.

Words by WILLIAM JEROME. Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

CHORUS.

Andante Moderato.

"Come back to old Man-hat-tan, dear - ie
Come back to old Manhattan Isle, Life in New Hampshire must be
wear - y, Come back and bring your same old
smile, Broad-way is lone - some, dear with
out you, Keeps ask - ing for you all the
while, Come back a - gain, my hon - cy, Where the
darkest days are sunny, Back to dear old Manhattan Isle.

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Sailing in my balloon.

Words by A. J. MILLS. Music by BENNETT SCOTT.

CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse.

Come lit - tle girl, for a sail with me,
Up in my bonnie bal - loon. — Come lit - tle
girl, for a sail with me, Round and 'round the moon!
No one to see us be - hind a cloud,
Oh! what a place to spoon; — Up in the sky!
Ev - er so high! Sail - ing in my bal - loon! —

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I'm thinking always of You.

Words by PAUL PELHAM. Music by HERBERT RULE.

CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse.

I'm thinking al - ways of you, Far o - ver the
o - cean blue. I know there's no oth - er, Like you,
moth - er dear. — No mat - ter how
far I roam, To me there's no place like home; My
thoughts, darling moth - er, are al - ways of you. —

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"Don't you understand, Honey."

Words & Music by HELEN TRIX.

CHORUS.

Moderato Sostenuto.

"Don't you understand Honey? Don't you understand?
I am broken heart - ed, Jack has won your hand.
There's no sun - shine for me In this dear old land.
It's the same old sto - ry. — Don't you un - der - stand?"

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