

SONGS

FROM THE COMIC OPERA,

WANG

* WORDS BY *

J. CHEEVER GOODWIN.

* MUSIC BY *

WOOLSON MORSE.

A Pretty Girl, A Summer Night.....	40
Are then the Vows.....	40
Ask the Man in the Moon.....	40
Baby, Baby, Dance My Darling Baby.....	40
Eminent Regent Wang.....	40
Every Rose Must Have its Thorn.....	40
If You Love Me as I Love You? (Duet).....	50
Kissing Quartette.....	50
Man with an Elephant on His Hands.....	40
Mary! Mary! Why so Contrary?.....	50
No Matter What Others May Say. (Trio).....	40
To be a Lone Widow.....	40
Where are you Going my Pretty Maid? (Duet).....	40

HENRY MCGAFFREY
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ASK THE MAN IN THE MOON.

Words by J. CHEEVER GOODWIN.

Music by WOOLSON MORSE.

Allegro Moderato.

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|--|---|
| 1. Oh, lots of things cu - ri - ous are,..... | If you have an in - quir - ing mind;..... |
| 2. New York is a ci - ty of wealth,..... | Million - aires we can count by the score;..... |
| 3. The way that the L roads are run,..... | An an - noy - ing co - nundrum I - call;..... |
| 4. In the matter of cleaning streets too,..... | We are fooled to the top of our bent;..... |

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------|---|
| Ev - 'ry day,..... | On your way,..... | You a host of co - nundrums will find. |
| And can boast..... | Of a host..... | Who have hundred of thousands or more. |
| Less and less..... | Our dis - tress,..... | Meets with an - y at - ten - tion at all. |
| Tho' it's clear,..... | That each year,..... | A small fortune up - on them is spent. |

Ah! but when their so - lu-tion you seek..... You'll be forced to ad - mit ve - ry soon,.....
 But Grant's mon-u-ment tho' is - n't built—..... If you'd ask a subscription they'd swoon;.....
 And in view of the way we're a - bused,..... Why some suf - fer - ing, down-trodden loon.....
 Oh! the dust fills them full when it's dry,..... When it rains each becomes a la - goon;.....

..... That there is - n't a doubt, If you want to find out, You must ask of the man in the moon.....
 Will the Washington Arch, Be completed next March, You must ask of the man in the moon.....
 Doesn't im - i - tate Cain, And just kill Colonel Hain, You must ask of the man in the moon.....
 And what Beattie can mean, When he says they are clean, You must ask of the man in the moon.....

Refrain.

You must ask of the man in the moon! You must ask of the man in the

rit. *a tempo.*

moon! If you're anxious to know, Just ex - act - ly what's so, You must ask of the

man in the moon!.....

Dance.

5.
 Our cousins in Canada seem,
 Annexation to have on the brain,
 And I vow,
 It looks now,
 As if they'd had enough of Vic's reign.
 Well, if Canada wants to be spliced,
 Then perhaps we will grant her the boon;
 But when we're made one,
 Where will bank cashiers run?
 You must ask of the man in the moon.

Ask the Man in the Moon.—3.

6.
 When staying out late at the club,
 You have taken no notice of time,
 And you roam,
 To your home,
 And the staircase you noiselessly climb,
 When your wife half aroused from her sleep,
 Wants to know what's the time, and you croon.
 "Just past 12, dear, no more."
 Why that blamed clock strikes four?
 You must ask of the man in the moon.