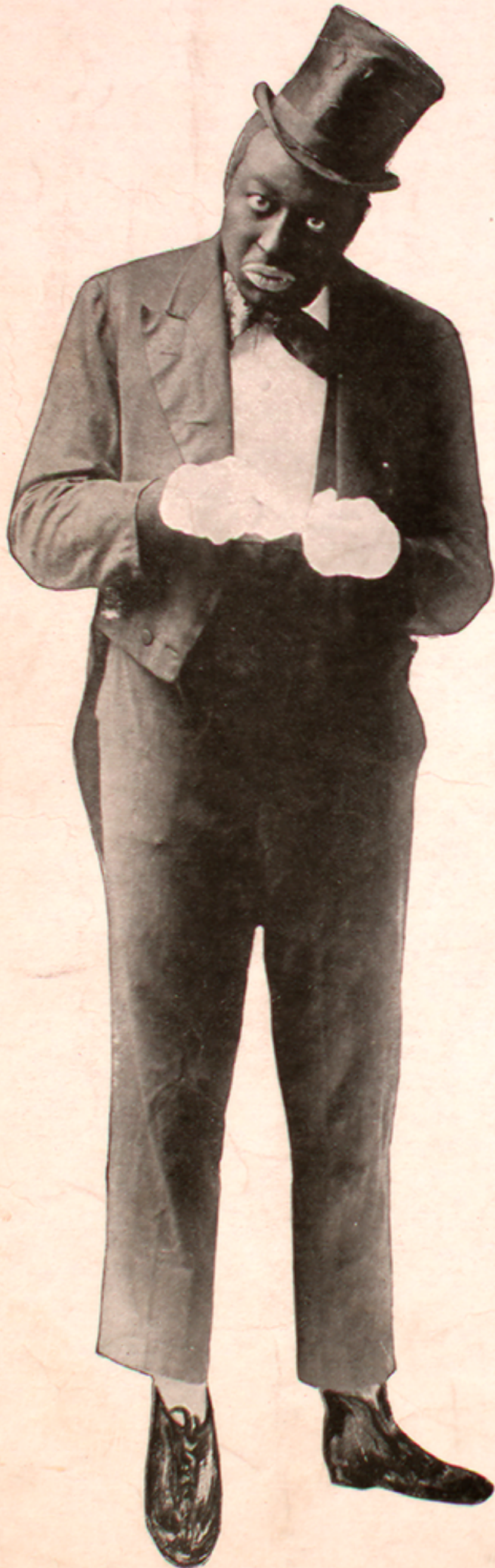


THE MOON SHINES ON THE MOONSHINE

SONG



Lyric by
FRANCIS DE WITT

Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS
WRITER OF
"CHINESE LULLABY"
(from "East is West")

Sung with Sensational Success by

BERT WILLIAMS

Sensational Song Hit

Of F. ZIEGFELD JR'S

Ziegfeld Follies

Price 60 cents

MUSIC PUBLISHERS
COR. BROADWAY & 47th STREET
New York

The Moon Shines on the Moonshine

Lyric by
FRANCIS De WITT

Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS
Writer of "Chinese Lullaby"

Moderato

mf

B'ssn Solo

Cl.

Tutti

f

p

mf

The ma-hog-a - ny is dust - y, _____ All the pipes are ver-y rust - y, _____
 Good-ness me, how mis-'ry dou r bles! _____ Ain't one thing to use for bub - bles, _____

p

Cello

gliss.

— And the good old fash-ioned "must - y" _____ Does - n't must-y an - y
 — For to drown a - way your trou - bles, _____ Now the tide has gone and

more; All the stuff got bum and bum - mer,
 went; Days and nights are get - ting bleak - er,

mf w. w. *p*

From the mid-dle of the sum - mer, Now the bar is "on the
 Shiv'-ring for an old time sneak - er, Ev - en wa - ter's get - ting

hum - mer," And "For Rent" is on the door:
 weak - er, 'Bout one tenth of one per cent:

mf w. w.

REFRAIN

How sad and still to - night, By the old dis - till - er - y!
 How sad and still to - night, By the old dis - till - er - y!

p

And how the cob-webs cob, In 'its old ma - chin - er - y!
 And how the mourn-ers mourn, By the Lag - er Brew - er - y!

mfz p

B'ss'n. B'ssn. Trb.

But in the moun - tain tops, Far from the
 So, Mis - ter, if you please, Don't let no -

mfz p

eyes of cops, Oh! how the moon - shines on the moon - shine so
 bod - y sneeze, Up where the moon shines on the moon - shine so

mer - ri - ly! How sad and mer - ri - ly!
 still - i - ly! How sad and still - i - ly!

mfz *sfz D.S.*

Trb. B'ss'n

And how the cob-webs cob, In its old ma - chin - er - y!
 And how the mourn-ers mourn, By the Lag - er Brew - er - y!

mfz p

Bss'n. Bss'n. Trb.

But in the moun - tain tops, Far from the
 So, Mis - ter, if you please, Don't let no -

mfz p

eyes of cops, Oh! how the moon-shines on the moon-shine so
 bod - y sneeze, Up where the moon shines on the moon-shine so

mer - ri - ly! How sad and mer - ri - ly!
 still - i - ly! How sad and still - i - ly!

mfz *sffz D.S.*

Trb. Bss'n