

MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE!

(A. Wrubel)

slowly

To night_ I must-n't think of her, MU-SIC, MAES-TRO, PLEASE —
 play— your lilt-ing mel-o-dies, Rag-time, Jazz-time, Swing,— an-y old
 night, to-night I must for-get how much I need her, So Mis-ter Lead-er
 thing,— To help me ease the pain, That
 sol-i-tude can bring. She used to like waltz-es, So please don't play a
 waltz. She danced di-vine-ly and I loved her so,— But there I go.— To-
 night — I must-n't think of her,— No more mel-o-dies,— Swing
 out,— to- night I must for-get, MU-SIC MAES-TRO PLEASE!