

AIN'T IT FUNNY WHAT A DIFFERENCE JUST A FEW DRINKS MAKE

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

1916

K39
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C1



PRODUCED AT THE
NEW AMSTERDAM
THEATRE
NEW YORK
STAGED BY
NED WAYBURN
LYRICS BY
GENE BUCK
MUSIC BY
JEROME KERN

..Vocal..

My Lady Of The Nile.....60
Sonnambullistic Tune.....60
I've Saved All My Love For You.....60
There's Ragtime In The Air.....60
Ain't It Funny What A Difference
Just A Few Drinks Make.....60
Have A Heart.....60
Niñski.....60
When The Lights Are Low.....60
I've Said Good-Bye To Broadway.....60
I Left Her On The Beach

At Honolulu.....60

Bachelor Days.....60

..Instrumental..

Selection.....1.00

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THE BALLAD OF LOVE AND GLADNESS
THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE

Words by
Leonard Cooke.

Music by
Lilian Ray.

Refrain.

mf

Give me your smile, The love-light in your eyes,

mf



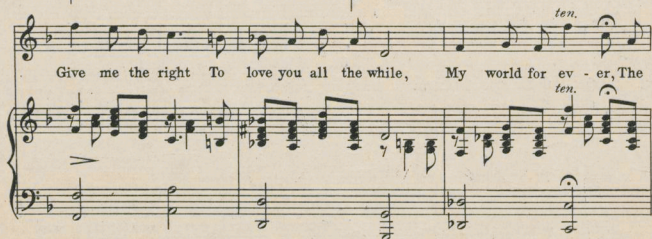
Life could not hold A fair-er Par-a-dise!



ten.

Give me the right To love you all the while, My world for ev-er, The

ten.



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Ain't It Funny What A Difference Just A Few Drinks Make.

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Lyric by
GENE BUCK.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

Piano.

(He) We're both in the self-same fix, In a so-cial way we mix. (She) In the
(She) Now I real-ly nev-er knew What a few cock-tails could do, (He) Ain't it

cock-tail sense we both are sad-ly lack-ing, (He) Now
won-der-ful, the way they make you feel, dear? (She) Nev-er

if I may sug-gest on ex-per-i-ment-al test, (She) 'Tis
liked you 'till to-night, 'Gee! I won-der if I'm tight? (He) You are

fair and warm - er - I've the ice for crack - ing. (He) First you
just a mov - ing pic - ture in one reel, dear. (She) Do you

pour in lots of white, with the green go kind of light, (She) Here's a
see things mov - ing too? I see two or three of you. (He) I think

pret - ty bot - tle, use a lot of that. (He) Now I
I could do a Char - lie Chap - lin fall. (She) Well, I

sort of have a hunch, that this brown stuff has a "punch"? (She) Put some
think we've had e - nough, be - cause the par - ty's get - ting rough. (He) What you're

beer in, doc - tors say 'twill make you fat. Now we'll
say - ing is not ver - y nice at all. (She) I'm so

try it, I think we've done fair - ly well; (He) It's a
diz - zy that you'll have to par - don me, (He) Wait 'till

Refrain.

ques - tion that just time a - lone can tell. (He) Ain't it
Liz - zie sees her hub - by on a spree. (He) Ain't it

fun - ny what a dif - frence just a few drinks make? (She) Yes, I
fun - ny what a dif - frence just a few drinks make? (She) Yes, I

nev - er re - al - ized that fact be - fore. *(He)* In best
 feel that I could throw my - self a - way. *(He)* You've a

cir - cles it is found, *(She)* Yes, it makes the room go 'round, *(He)* When the
 phil - an - throp - ic bun, That's a cock - tail top - ic pun; *(She)* Why it's

glass - es pass we'll have a lit - tle more: *(She)* I feel
 get - ting late, "good - night" we'll have to say: *(He)* Would you

sort of kind of fool - ish, kind of gay and hap - py like, *(He)* It's a
 be so kind to show me now the prop - er ex - it out? *(She)* That's a

gloom de-*stroy*-er, there is no mis-take. (She) You know you
tick-lish prop-o-si-tion, no mis-take. (He) Well, I would

nev-er looked so good, I could like you if I would. (He) Ain't it
do as much for you. (She) Keep our par-ty en-tre-nous, (She) Ain't it

1 fun-ny? (She) Ain't it fun-ny? (Both) What a
2 fun-ny? (She) Ain't it fun-ny? (Both) What a

rall.

Slow.

dif-frence just a few drinks make?
dif-frence just a few drinks make?

pp (Slow)

"EVELYN"
FROM
POM POM

"BABES IN THE WOOD"
FROM
VERY GOOD EDDIE

"HAVE A HEART"
FROM
FOLLIES 1916

"LADDER OF ROSES"
FROM
N.Y. HIPPODROME PRODUCTION

Evelyn.

Haulette and Chorus.

Lyric by
ANNE CALDWELL.

Music by
HUGO FELIX.

rit. Molto meno. And.

me a - bout, Till I want to shout. Oh, Eve-lyn, oh,
fear-ful here, I'll have to say once more.

Eve-lyn, You'll have to quit your devel-in! You tease and tan-ta-

lize me so, You've sure-ly got me "on the gul" Oh

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Babes In The Wood.

(Eddie and Elsie Darling)

Words by
JEROME KEERN
and
SCHUYLER GREENE.

Music by
JEROME KEERN.

Refrain. p. mf

Give me your hand, here where we stand,
Give me your hand, I un-der-stand,

We're off to Slum-ber-land,
We're off to Slum-ber-land,

Come, dry your eyes; I'll sym-pa-thize
With you, I'll go al-though we've no

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Have A Heart.

Music by
JEROME D. KEERN.

Words by
GENE BUCK.

Refrain. Slowly. rit.

Have a heart you love me on a string be cause you

p. off

CEL.
Have heart

know I love you,

do must an-y thing that you would ask me to do

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The Ladder Of Roses.

Words by
R. H. BURNSIDE.

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL.

Refrain.

long it's not far a-way Let's spend a hap-py day

p. mf

In that beau-ti-ful land and pass a-way the

hap-py hours a-midst the sun-shine and the

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