"Mum's The Word"

Words by
ADDISON BURKARDT
and
AARON S. HOFFMAN.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

When you're feeling dreary and sad all the day,
Drink a glass of lager, you're heavy and glum,

Take your little sweetheart to some nice café,
Take a little girlie who
Drink a high-ball, soon you don't know where you're from,
Drink a pint of ale and you're

isn't so bold,
read-y to sleep,
Under the table her hand you can hold,
Drink a gin-ryck-y then home you can't creep,

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Hearts were never won by milk, coffee, or tea, Maids were never
After several high-balls you're ready to fight, Take your brandy

won by a lemonade spree, You'll have no slip twixt the
straight and you'll lay there all night. But give up the rum and just

cup and the lip, If you will sip of the drink that I tip,
fill up with Mum, You'll taste of heaven and joy that's to come.

CHORUS.
Tempo di Valse.

Mum's the word boys, Mum's the word boys, Oh the fiz knows it's biz and some

Mum's the word. 3
Mum's the word,  
Mum's the word.