What fools we Mortals be.

Trio - Joy, Tillie & Marceline.

Lyric by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL.

We think we're very wise but we are bound every day.

They say the Chinese Nation are unlucky in a fight.

We're all a lot of Reubens and our hair is full of hay.

cause they are such heathens that they never pray at night.

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We
But

think we know a gold brick, but we take them just the same.
thats not so, they pray as much as any other land.

They're handed to us every day and
But in a language that no.

called some other name.
one can understand.

What feels etc. 3
CHORUS.

What fools we mortals be How easily we fall The

funny part, and the foolish cart Are waiting for us all. You

never need feel lonely, And you never need feel blue, For

you are not the only one. There are others just like you.

What fools etc. 3