To Aimée.

The Laugh With A Tear In It.

Laugh And The World Will Laugh With You;
Weep And You'll Weep Alone.

Words and Music
By CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
And MANUEL KLEIN.

Allegro con spirito.

Sad did ye say? Then be
What do they tell ye of

gorra, it's wrong ye are. Divil a bit of a sorrow have I.
ev'ry boy of us? How many colleens to love we can try.

But if it's only expecting a song ye are, There's one to tell ye. I'm
Sure we can keep, and it's half of the joy of us One in our heart. And

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willing to try. Half of it's comic, tho' may be there's half of it one in our eye. That's what I name by the song that I'm singing now.

won't have the fun that ye'd like there to be. Sure and I'll laugh wid ye all by and by.

Don't heed the sorrow; Take only the laugh of it. That is the way of the But there's a spot where the tear drop are clinging now. One in my heart; And

world do ye see? one in each eye.
REFRAIN. Cantabile.

This is the song, and re-

member I bid ye The

*nf* a tempo.

words are the true-
est I ever have known. Laugh, and the world will laugh

*orso e accel.*

pleasantly wid ye. Weep! And they'll have ye to

*meno mosso.*

Lento.

weep all a-
lone.

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