The Girl In The Train

I'm Fancy Free.

="Lied Von Schlafcoupe."

Gondu.

Lyric by

HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by

LEO FALL.

Allegretto.

Piano

You know there have been in all
I can't understand why a

gages and ages Some women who have been ahead of the times; In
husband and wife Should promise to love one another for life; Of

liberty's cause They've done what they could At last they have always been
course that's a fib; it cannot be done And even if possible,
misunderstood. I'm one of that kind I am proud to say,
where is the fun? The marriage at first may be grand, sublime, No

leader of feminine thought of today, I speak and I write in
man can play Romeo all the time, And Juliete's love, it

liberty's cause, Demanding new customs, new husbands, now laws;
certainly chills, When she longs for kisses, he grows about bills.

Con moto.

And most of all I must disparage, The old idea of
We nearly always wed the wrong one, Then married life's a
marriage. Love, hon-er, and be gay Should be the law to-

long one. When love is on its way 'Tis time to say! 'Good-

Tempo di Valse.

1-2. I'm fan-cy free, quite fan-cy

free, My life is like a song. I'm sin-gle still, And shall

molto rit. pp a tempo.

be un-till The right fel-low comes a-long. I'm fan-cy
free, and proud to be, But I shall meet some day
The

Piu lento.  

one man for me. Then no longer heart free I'll love him forever and

2. A tempo.

aye.

I'm