Nothing To Do Until To-Morrow.

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Words by
JACK DRISLANE.

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

Moderato.

Geel but I'm a lucky man, as lucky as can be,
This week I've a cinch of it, I hardly work at all,
No one in this town has got a job the same as me;
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, I just built a three mile wall;

All the easy jobs you see are hardships when compared
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, I'll work all night again, Which

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A Most Beautiful Ballad "My Rosary Of Dreams" This song is positively a gem. Semi-high class, both in melody and lyric.
With the job that I secured, I'll tell you—don't get scared,
makes it easy Sunday, I'll just work from twelve to ten.

Refrain.

I get up at four in the morning, Bring in the water and the
coal; Cut ten acres of hay, by twelve in the day—The
boss is a grand old soul (God bless him). Five minutes for dinner then at

Nothing To Do etc. A.
A splendid baritone or bass solo "As Deep As The Deep Blue Sea" by the peerless writer, H.W. Petrie, whose fame as the Composer of "A Sleep In The Deep" is world wide.
noon time, And back to work feeling fine. Then I
noon time, And back to work feeling fine. Then I

clean all the windows and I sweep up the floors,
go to the stable and I hitch up the mule,

Polish all the handles of the big front doors: Gee! but I'm a
Dress up twenty children and I drive to school: Gee! but I'm a

lucky guy, nothing to do until tomorrow. Lucky guy, nothing to do until tomorrow.

Nothing To Do etc. A.

Don't fail to secure "We All Fall" This song is one of the biggest hits this season—in Songland.
FEMALE VERSION OF
Nothing To Do Until To-Morrow.
Words by JACK DRISLANE.  Music by GEO. W. MEYER.

Geel but I'm a lucky girl, as lucky as can be,
No girl in this town has got a job the same as me;
All the jobs that you have seen are hardships when compared,
With the job that I secured - just listen - don't get scared.

Cho.

I get up at four in the morning, bring in the water and the coal,
Make up the beds, for all the sleepyheads,
I don't quit until I'm told: (How lucky)
Cook the dinner for the boarders,
Then wash the dishes until four;
Then I start into iron after I've done the wash,
By Golly! I've an easy time - and that's no josh,
Geel but I'm a lucky girl,
Nothing to do until to-morrow

Extra Cho.

I get up at four in the morning, make all the cakes and pies and rolls,
Start the furnace and the stove, it's a joke - by jove;
The bosses are grand old souls - (God bless them)
Wind the clocks and start in sewing,
Set the table then for forty-five;
I start on the farm, and I follow up the ploughs,
Come in at six o'clock and milk a hundred cows,
Geel but I'm a lucky girl,
Nothing to do until to-morrow