There It Is Again
(When Your Favorite Girl's Not There.)

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Valse.

Piano.

(Jilly) Fiddlers are playing and dancers are swaying in
(Sally) You miss her sadly for you love her madly But

close embrace, (Jilly) Close embrace, (Silly) Bright eyes are
never mind, (Jilly) Never mind, (Sally) Seek conso-

yearning and soft fire is burning in each fair face.
- lation that recommendation Is wise you'll find.

T.B.H. Co. 29-3

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(Girls) Each fair face. (Billy) But though they're comely, you stand around
(Girls) Wise you'll find. (Sally) As you can't get her, don't stop to re-
glum-ly With gloom that is ut-ter and stare at them dumb-ly._
gret her, But take some-one else you will find it much bet-ter:
There it is a-gain._
There it is a-gain._
There it is a-gain. It's the tune that you a-
There it is a-gain. She's not there whom you a-

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-dore, That you've danced before on the ball-room floor.
-dore, But there's plenty more on the ball-room floor.

There it is again, And it fills you with despair.
There it is again, There's no need for you to care.

For the orchestra's playing your favorite dance And your favorite girl's not there.
For the orchestra's playing your favorite dance And a lot of nice girls are there.

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