Will You Forget?

Lyric by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
EMMERICH KALMAN

Andante. (rubato)

Now the comedy is ended; If with tragedy 'twas blended

T. B. H. Co. 22-4
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Still we find it worth our while. Speak the tag and drop the curtain.

Life is fickle and uncertain. We must take it with a smile.

Fate steps in our lives to sever: And so there's nothing more to say. And all that's been between us two will pass away, fade forever.

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-er.  Fate has come our lives to sev-er; But is there noth-ing more to

say? And will no mem-ry lin-ger to re-call the day. Gone for-ev-

Valse Lento. (VICTOR.) Will you for-get? Or will there come
times when you'll find me near you a-gain,

T. B. H. Co. 22-4
Seen like some shape in a mist? I go and yet

Shall I leave nothing behind me? Will there remain

Naught to regret These

lips your own lips have kissed Will you forget?