To-day Is the Day

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Frank Tours

Moderato

(Lily) 1. How often you hear
(Jack) 2. Now my idea of a

peoplesay, "This is the end of a perfect day." But there's no reason
perfect day, Is just to roll out from the hay And find the win-dow

I can see Why ev-ry day shouldn't be! If the right way, my
nicely shut And shave with-out even one small cut, And find all my
dear, you seek, Your perfect day will last a week, Your
studs in place: Ah! Then a smile improves my face; And

week a year, the years will blend, Your perfect day will never end!
ev-ry day can be like this, Till life is filled with perfect bliss.

Chorus

1-2. Make hay while the sun shines, To-day is the day;

Just laugh at mis-fortune, And it will fly a-way.

(ad lib.)
Trouble you must never borrow, Just put it off until to-

morrow; When to-
morrow comes, to-
morrow is to-

day; And

ev'-ry day can be a perfect day, When you live

that way. way.