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He Comes Up Smiling

Grant Clarke

Charles Bayha

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HE COMES UP SMILING



WORDS BY
GRANT
CLARKE

MUSIC BY
CHAS.
BAYHA

- H. BARBELLE -

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STRAND THEATRE BUILDING
BROADWAY AT 47TH ST., N.Y.

He Comes Up Smiling

By GRANT CLARKE
& CHARLES BAYHA

Moderato

I've a gloom-y
One night, just in

broth-er who stayed home nights with moth-er, He nev-er both - erd 'bout the
teas-in' I asked him what's the reas-on, You al-ways come — up with that

beau - ti - ful girls, — He was such a grouch-y young kid —
won - der - ful smile, — He said they're such com - i - cal folks —

Stay - ing home was all that he did. — But
Her dad tells the fun - ni - est jokes. — Now

now you would n't know him, 'cause in a flat be - low him A beau - ti - ful girl -
her dad may be fun - ny, but I'll bet all my mon - ey, That no joke could ev -

- ie has late - ly moved in, — He seems to be — in right,
- er cure my broth - er's frown, — It's some - thing - else — al - right,

he's down there ev - - ry night, I al - ways know — where he's been. —
'cause - ev - en on — the night Her dad - dy goes — out of town. —

CHORUS

He comes up smil - ing, — I'm al - ways won - der - ing why, —

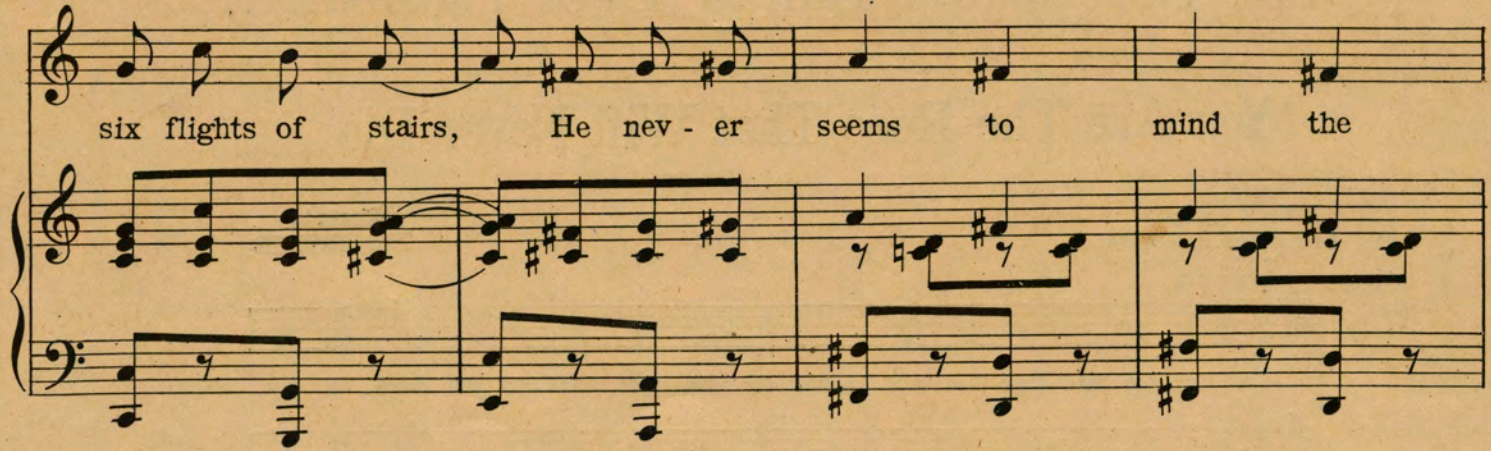
p-f

— He comes up smil - ing, — and has that look in his eye, —

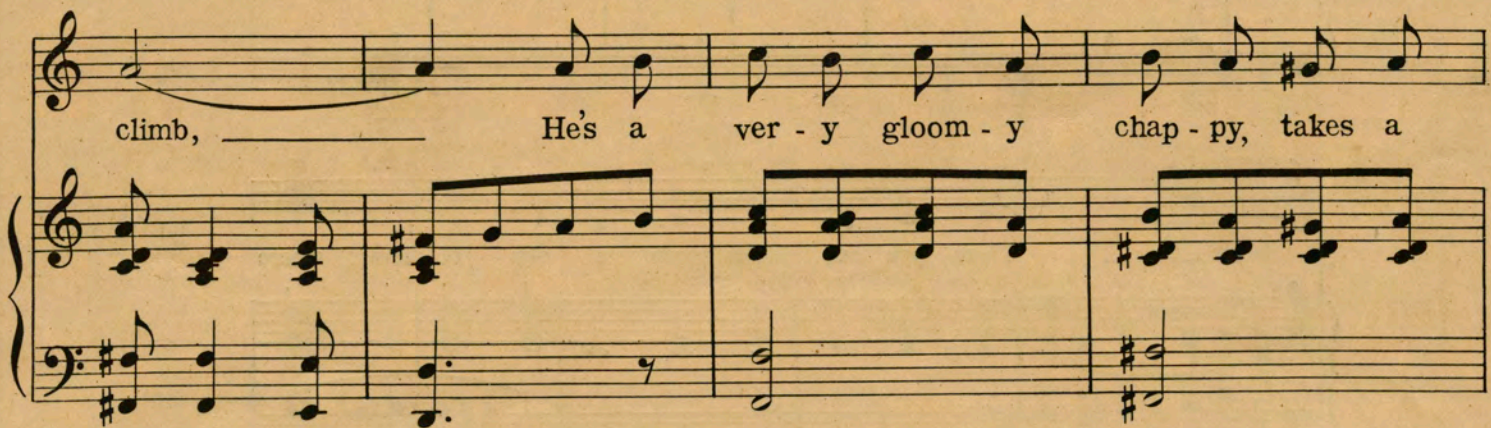
He runs down stairs when she's a - lone, — But just as soon —

— as her mam - ma gets home, — He comes up smil - ing, — al - though it's

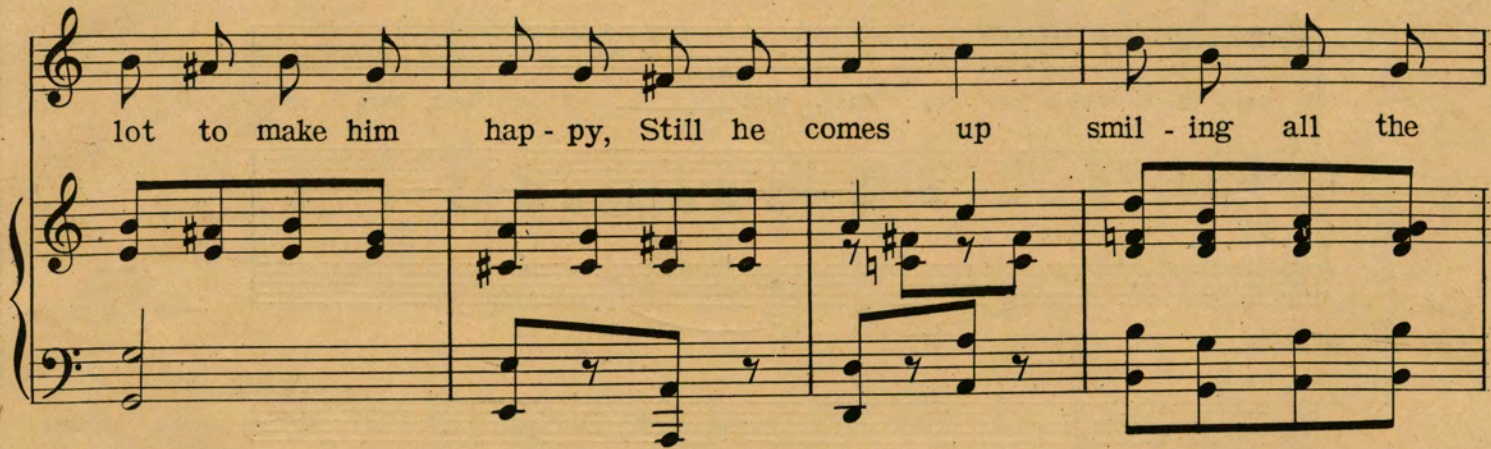
six flights of stairs, He nev - er seems to mind the



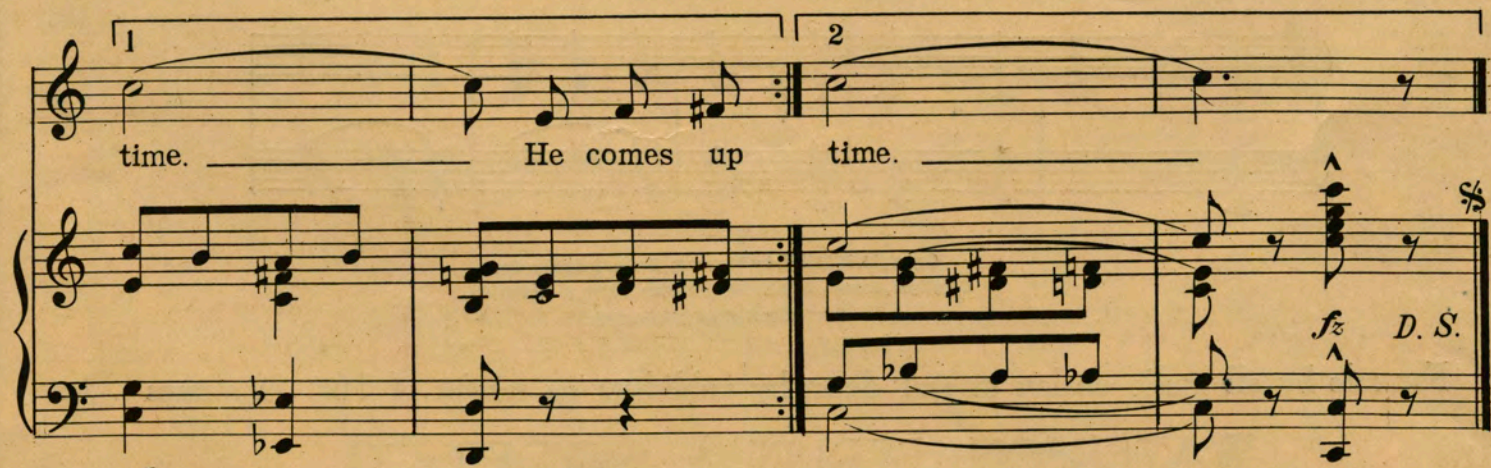
climb, He's a ver - y gloom - y chap - py, takes a



lot to make him hap - py, Still he comes up smil - ing all the



time. He comes up time.



The Best Waltz Ballad Ever Published

You Are The Rose That Will Never Die

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE
and BERT KALMAR

Music by
TED SNYDER

CHORUS

You are the rose that will nev - er die, I've plant - ed you down in my

heart ————— There you can bloom 'neath a sky of love where

sun - shine will nev - er de - part ————— Dear, have no

fear when the Au - tumn's here or Win - ter bids Sum - mer good -

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