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BYE BYE BIRDIE—MEDLEY NO. 1

Containing: PUT ON A HAPPY FACE • KIDS • A LOT OF LIVIN' TO DO
 Arranged by JOHNNY WARRINGTON

Lyrics by LEE ADAMS
 Music by CHARLES STROUSE

Piano Medium Bounce

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

(A)

Gray skies are gon- na clear up, — PUT ON A HAP- PY FACE;

Brush off the clouds and cheer up, — PUT ON A HAP- PY FACE.

Take off the gloom- y mask of trag- e- dy, It's not your style;

You'll look so good that you'll be glad- ya' de- cid- ed to smile!

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MADE IN ENGLAND

2847

H. POLLARD CAMDEN

Piano

33

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(B)

mf

Pick out a pleas- ant out- look, — Stick out that no- ble chin;

Wipe off that "full of doubtr" look; — Slap on a hap- py grin! And

(C)

spread sun- shine all o- ver the place, Just

X

1.

PUT ON A HAP- PY FACE!

2.

f

X
(D) KIDS

KIDS! I don't know what's wrong with these kids to day!

KIDS! 1.2. Who can un-der-stand an-y thing they say?
3. E-ven I don't un-der-stand what they say.

KIDS! 1&2 They are dis-o-bed-i-ent, dis-re-spect-ful oafs!
3. They are so ri-di-cu-lous and so im-ma-ture -

noi-sy, cra-zy, slop-py, la-zy loa-fers; While we're on the sub-ject;
3) I can't see why an-y-bod-y wants 'em. Why are they so dread-ful!

(E)
1. KIDS! You can talk and talk till your face is blue!
2. KIDS! They are just im-pos-si-ble to con-trol!
3. KIDS! What the dev-il's wrong with these kids to-day?
KIDS! But they
KIDS! With their
KIDS! Who could

KIDS

(D)

KIDS! I don't *my* know what's wrong with these kids to day!

KIDS! 1,2. Who can un-der-stand an-y thing they say?
3. E-ven I don't un-der-stand what they say.

KIDS! 1&2 They are dis-o-bed-i-ent, dis-re-spect-ful oafs!
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noi-sy, cra-zy, slop-py, la-zy loa-fers; While we're on the sub-ject:
3) I can't see why an-y-bod-y wants 'em. Why are they so dread-ful!

(E)

1, KIDS! You can talk and talk till your face is blue!
2, KIDS! They are just im-pos-si-ble to con-trol!
3, KIDS! What the dev-il's wrong with these kids to-day?

KIDS! But they
KIDS! With their
KIDS! Who could

don't know what they're miss- sin'! I've got a LOT OF

LIV- IN' TO DO! And there's wine, (H)

all rea- dy for fas- tin, And there's Ca- dil-lacs

all shi- ny and new! Got- ta move (I)

cause time is a was- tin'! There's such a LOT OF LIV- IN' TO DO!

ff