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1907

## So What's the Use

Edward Montagu

*Composer*

Edward Montagu

*Lyricist*

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*Henry*

# SO WHAT'S THE USE

Words & Music by EDWARD MONTAGU

SUNG BY

HENRY W. SAVAGE  
Presents

# RAYMOND HITCHCOCK in "THE YANKEE TOURIST"



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1907  
So Wua

NEW YORK  
FRANCIS, DAY AND HUNTER  
15, WEST 30th STREET.  
(NEAR BROADWAY)  
LONDON: 192, CHARING CROSS ROAD, and 22, DENMARK STREET

STARBUCK



# So What's The Use.

Words and Music by

EDWARD MONTAGU.

*Andante Moderato.*

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time, marked *mf*. The right hand features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. Some call this the best old world that na - ture could con - trive,  
 2. What's the use of drink - ing if you've al - ways got a thirst?

The musical notation for the first two lines of lyrics includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *p* and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

One thing's sure, that none of us get out of it a - live.  
 Twen - ty drinks will make you far more thirs - ty than the first.

The musical notation for the final two lines of lyrics includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment style as the previous section.

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F.D.&H. 297-4

Francis, Day & Hunter.

LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road, W.C.  
 NEW YORK, 15 West 30th Street.

Things go on, year af - ter year, in much the same old style,  
Seems to me to take a bath is quite a hope - less case,

Makes you some-times won - der wheth - er an - y - thing's worth while.  
You'll get dir - ty once a - gain and wash the same old face.

No - one knows just where the world is go - ing to so fast,  
What's the use of giv - ing good ad - vice to peo - ple now?

Life's one great con - un - drum which we all give up at last.  
Wise men need it not, and fools don't take it an - y - how!



All the dream - ing, all the schem - ing, since the days of yore,  
 "Take the straight and nar - row path" the par - sons al - ways say,

Seems to land us just pre - cise - ly where we were be - fore:  
 What's the use of tell - ing that to peo - ple on Broad-way!

Chorus.

So what's the use of all these cun - ning lit - tle ba - bies grow - ing  
 Oh! what's the use of fel - lows hav - ing lots of "push" if some - one  
*ben marcato.*

*p-f*

up to home - ly men! Oh! what's the use of peo - ple  
 else has got the "pull?" Oh! what's the use of spec - u -

growing old and dying, If we must be born a - gain! Oh! what's the  
 la - ting all your cash? If you're a "bear" you make a "bull," Oh! what's the

use of lend - ing an - y one a five spot, If next time he bor - rows  
 use of peo - ple say - ing you're a bear, If then they fleece you for your

ten? All sin - gle folks, 'tis said, Will al - ways wish that they were wed, And those who  
 wool! It is the old "bull con," You're just a lamb, and la - ter on, You are a

are wish they were dead, So what's the use! \_\_\_\_\_ So what's the use! \_\_\_\_\_ D.C.  
 "lob - ster" when it's gone, So what's the use! \_\_\_\_\_ Oh! what's the use! \_\_\_\_\_



# "SO WHAT'S THE USE"

## EXTRA VERSES.

(1)

What's the use of women having such a funny way,  
When they do say what they mean, they don't mean what they say:  
What's the use of ladies saying "Do" if they mean "Don't?"  
What's the use of man's strong will against a woman's "Won't?"  
What's the use of sweethearts sayin' ten thousand times "Good-night,"  
By the time they're thro' with that, it's nearly broad daylight;  
What's the use of dreaming that your ma-in-law's been shot,  
Only makes you mad when you wake up and find she's not!

### Refrain.

Oh, what's the use of working out the "dope sheet"  
Ev'ry day if ignorance is bliss?  
Oh, what's the use of having figured out the winner,  
Of the only race you miss?  
When you are crazy all about a little girl,  
And wonder if you ought to kiss,  
If when you're hesitating,  
And you're inwardly debating,  
Someone else does whilst you're waiting—  
What's the Use!

(2)

What's the use of fishing; if it rains, you just get wet,  
If it don't, mosquito bites are all the bites you get;  
What's the use of telling other people your affairs,  
You'll encourage them to start in boring you with theirs;  
What's the use of making speeches, foolish ones to warn,  
In one minute after, one more easy mark is born;  
Why consult the doctor for a little cough or sneeze,  
If, when he sends 'round the bill, it gives you heart disease.

### Refrain.

Oh, what's the use of doctors looking at your tongue  
If it's your stomach feels the ache?  
Oh, what's the use of people buying "Teddy Bears,"  
If they are just a "nature fake?"  
Oh, what's the use to buy an auto, if your friend  
Next month has got a later make,  
For when it proudly tops  
it's record speed, you meet the "cops,"  
And when the road's all clear, it stops,  
So what's the Use!

## ENCORE CHORUSES.

(1)

I had a friend who said to me, "Come in my airship  
And we'll fly around the sky,  
For my machine has been smashed up a dozen times,  
And this will be my final try!"  
And so said I, "Perhaps a little later on  
I hope to fly—yes, bye and bye;  
Oh, why this fuss and flurry?"  
We'll be angels, don't you worry,  
But I'm not in any hurry—  
What's the Use?"

(2)

Oh, what's the use, if rolling stones don't gather moss,  
Oh, why did Bryan cross the foam?  
In his own country, if the prophet's at a loss,  
Why did he ever come back home?  
Since Colonel Roosevelt's done so well till now as boss,  
Say, how can TEDDY BEAR to roam?  
If to retire's his aim,  
And he's elected all the same,  
Poor Mister Loeb will get the blame—  
So what's the Use!

(3)

Oh, what's the use of bluffing fellows from Missouri  
When they hold "four of a kind;"  
Oh, what's the use of trying over there in Pittsburg,  
Spotless characters to find?  
Oh, what's the use of being honest in Chicago,  
When you know the police are blind.  
Altho' it does seem pretty  
Tough, you needn't waste for pity  
If they're worse in New York City—  
What's the Use!

(4)

Oh, what's the use of people riding on a railroad  
Where they never get a seat?  
Oh, what's the use of that Peace Conference  
Which makes you go and build a larger fleet?  
Oh, what's the use of pumping "hot-air" into people  
If they only get "cold feet."  
To this I'm quite resigned,  
If thirty millions I get fined  
And never pay it, I won't mind—  
Gee, what's the Use!

EDWARD MONTAGU.

# FRANCIS & DAY'S New Ballad Successes.

## Come back to Old Manhattan, Dearie.

Words by WILLIAM JEROME. Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

CHORUS.

Andante Moderato.

"Come back to old Man-hat-tan, dear - ie  
Come back to old Manhattan Isle, Life in New Hampshire must be  
wear-y, Come back and bring your same old  
smile, Broad-way is lone - some, dear with  
out you, Keeps ask - ing for you all the  
while, Come back a - gain, my hon - cy, Where the  
darkest days are sunny, Back to dear old Manhattan Isle.

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## Sailing in my balloon.

Words by A. J. MILLS.

Music by BENNETT SCOTT.

CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse.

Come lit-tle girl, for a sail with me,  
Up in my bonnie bal - loon. Come lit-tle  
girl, for a sail with me, Round and round the moon!  
No one to see us be - hind a cloud,  
Oh! what a place to spoon, Up in the sky!  
Ev - er so high! Sail - ing in my bal - loon!

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## I'm thinking always of You.

Words by PAUL PELHAM.

Music by HERBERT RULE.

CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse.

I'm thinking al - ways of you, Far o - ver the  
o - cean blue. I know there's no oth - er, Like you,  
moth - er dear. No mat - ter how  
far I roam, To me there's no place like home; My  
thoughts, darling moth - er, are al - ways of you.

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## "Don't you understand, Honey."

Words & Music by HELEN TRIX.

CHORUS.

Moderato Sostenuto.

"Don't you understand Honey? Don't you understand?  
I am broken heart - ed, Jack has won your hand.  
There's no sun - shine for me In this dear old land.  
It's the same old sto - ry. Don't you un - der - stand?"

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