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Something Seems Tingle-ingleing

Rudolf Friml

Composer

Otto Hauerbach

Lyricist

Edwards

Illustrator

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SOMETHING SEEMS TINGLE-INGLEING

FROM
HIGH JINKS
A MUSICAL FARCE BY
HAUERBACH AND FRIML
SONG PIANO SOLO
60 CENTS EACH



G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43d STREET LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS STREET
BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC COMPANY

Something Seems Tingle-ingleing

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks" by
Rudolf Friml

Allegretto

D. *Dick* *mf*

1. Be-yond the Him-a-lay-a moun-tains,
2. The Ro-man god of ju-bi-la-tion—

pp *mf* *p* *mf*

Where flows the great Tsan-po, Be-side old Ti-bet's laugh-ing
Old Mo-mus was his name,— He wooed the god-dess Ex-ul-

foun-tains Gay, fest-ive flow-ers grow. To hands of mer-ry youth and
ta-tion, Of weird Bud-dhis-tic fame. Their son was High Jinks, a sen-

maid-en They yield their ra-diant bloom, And
sa-tion, Who, ere he caught his breath, Soon

24523 c

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D. all the balm-y air is la - den With rich and rare per - fume. — One ver - y
died of chron-ic cach-in - na - tion, Just laughed him-self to death. — His soul be -

f *p*

D. lit - tle drop, placed so, One ti - ny lit - tle whiff, and lol —
came this won - drous flow'r, Who breathes it, feels its mys - tic pow'r: —

molto rit.

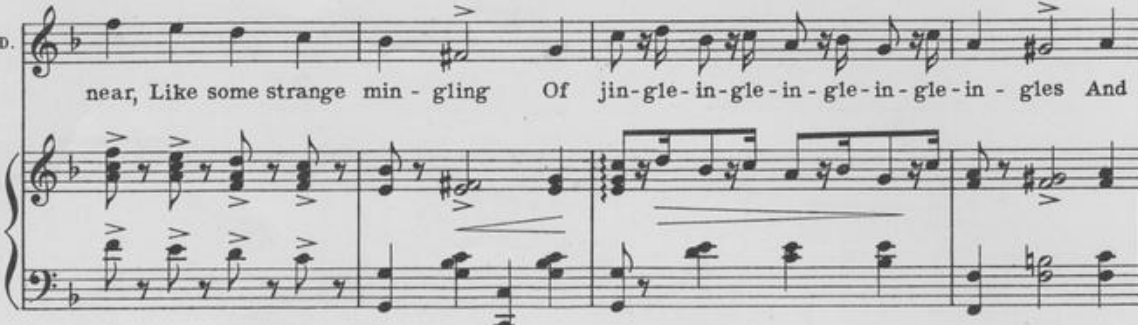
Refrain

D. 1-2 Some - thing seems tin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - ing so

a tempo *p*

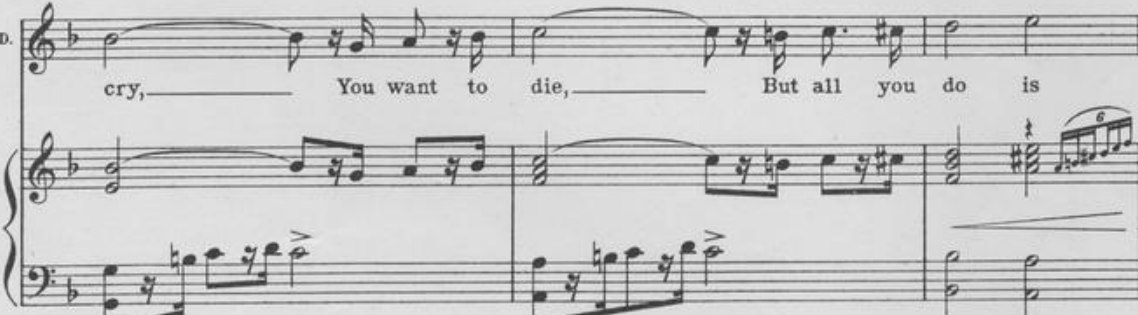
D. queer, Here in your ear, Near - er and

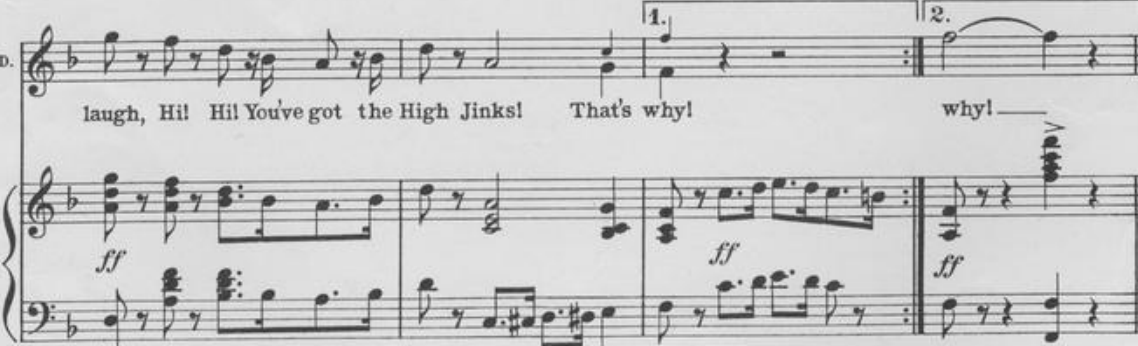
cresc.

D.  near, Like some strange min - gling Of jin - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gle - in - gles And

D.  tan - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gle - an - gles; Why, ——— you want to

poco animato *cresc.*

D.  cry, ——— You want to die, ——— But all you do is

D.  laugh, Hi! Hi! You've got the High Jinks! That's why! why! ———

ff *ff* *ff*

SONG HITS From HIGH JINKS By OTTO HAUERBACH and RUDOLF FRIML

The Bubble

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks" by
Rudolf Friml

Float on! float on! Fair bubble of rain-bow hue. Float on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a lan- too true! Float on! float on! And vis-ib in Heav'n's own blue. With lov-ers' tears And hopes and joys, bub-bles all like you!

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Something Seems Tingle-Ingleing

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks" by
Rudolf Friml

Refrain
1-2 Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-log so
quest. Here in your ear, Near-er and
near, Like some strange min-gling Of tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle And
tan-gle-an-gle-an-gle-an-gle-an-gle; Why! you want to

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Jim

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
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Refrain
Like a sol-dier Tall and cap-i-va-til, Bread of shoul-der,
Fine and fas-ci-na-til, That was Jim, my old Jim, Gay and clever,
Glo-ry be! And he was ev-er full of star-ry From Ki-tar-ry Sure my head would

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Is This Love at Last?

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks" by
Rudolf Friml

Tempo di Valse
1-2 Some-thing can't ex-plain, Mys-tic-al want or
pain Blend-ing of smiles and tears Fills me with hopes
and fears, Breath of a new blown rose, Breath of a fire
that glows, Caught from a love, Ardent and vast. Ah, is this

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