alone in your room?

Come hear the music play.

Life is a cabaret, old chum.

Come to the cabaret.
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom. Time for a holiday.

Life is a cabaret, old chum.

Come to the cabaret. Come taste the
[41] Cl. T.Sx. Tbn.

waste, Come hear the band. Come blow a

Slower

trom, start celebrating; Right this way, your table's waiting.

poco rall.

[49] A Tempo

No use permitting some prophet of doom. To wipe every
smile away.  

Life is a cabaret!
et, old chum.  

Come to the cabaret!

I used to have a girl-friend known as
Elsie. With whom I shared four sordid rooms in

Chelsea. She wasn't what you'd call a blushing

flower. As a matter of fact she rented by the

-6. Cabaret
The day she died the neighbors came to snicker:

"Well, that's what comes of too much pills and liquor."

But when I saw her laid out like a queen, She was the
hap-pi-est corpse I'd ev-er seen. I think of El-sie to this ver-y
day. I re-mem-ber how she'd turn to me and say: "What good is sit-ting a- lone in your room?—Come hear the mu-sic .

Slowly

[98]

C., Vn.

[102] Slowly - In 2

Pizz. Sn., Bnm.

[103]
Life is a cabaret.

Come to the cabaret.

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom...
Time for a holiday.

Life is a cabaret, old chum.

Come to the cabaret.
me, as for me, I made my

Ad lib. (deliberately)

mind up, back in Chelsea When I go I'm going like Elsie.

[142] Cakewalk
Slowly

Start by admitting, from cradle to tomb.
Isn't that long a stay.

Life is a cabaret, old chum.

Only a cabaret, old chum.

And I love a cabaret.
No. 33 After Cabaret

Cello

[Music notation]