

Could I see mir - rored there, All mine would

a tempo

say to you, _____ Life then would be,

cresc. *ff*

Heav - en for me, And I'd for - e'er be true. _____

p

p *p* *pp* *dim.* *pp* *ppp*

As We Roll Along

AUTOING CHORUS: ENSEMBLE

VERSE

Let all our voi-ces ring loud and strong, We like to hear the

en-gine's song, Get in peo-ple, let's all ride, All pile in the seats,

or hang on the side, O-pen the throttle wide, we don't care, Gas-o-line o-dor floats

thro' the air, Pennants streaming, fac-es bright, Au - to - ing hearts are light.

cresc. *rit.*

CHORUS

Fac - es gay and bright as we roll a-long, Voi - ces loud and clear rise in joy - ous song,

L. H. staccato

Watch the pen - nants fly thro' the air, Hearts are free from care.

Hear the en-gine hum, see the land-scape fly, Horns a-screaming loud as we're dash-ing by,

L. H.

Voi - ces blend in bright and joy - ous song.

Act II-Opening Chorus

Join The Crowd Of Girls

PETER and CHORUS

VERSE

In sum-mer sun or wood-land shade, Al-ways to-gether a man and a maid;

It is said that love is on - ly for youth.

Rogue-ish fac - es, sun - ny curls, Eyes bright-ly shin-ing and teeth just like pearls;

You may choose de - lights of age, I'll take youth and girls.

CHORUS

Join then the crowd of girls, — Brighteyes and sun - ny curls, —

That's where we'd ev - er be, — Where ev-'ry one laughs, is hap - py and free. —

Where sum - mer breez - es blow, — Where rip - pling wa - ters flow, —

That's where you'll al - ways find hap - pi - ness, — Just be a - mong the girls. —