FEATURED BY

ARTIE MEHLINGER AT THE WINTERGARDEN

# ARTIE MIDNIGHT MASQUERADE

WORDS BY
JOE GOODWIN
and LEW BROWN

MUSIC BY
NAT. D. AYER


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# At The Midnight Masquerade.

Words by
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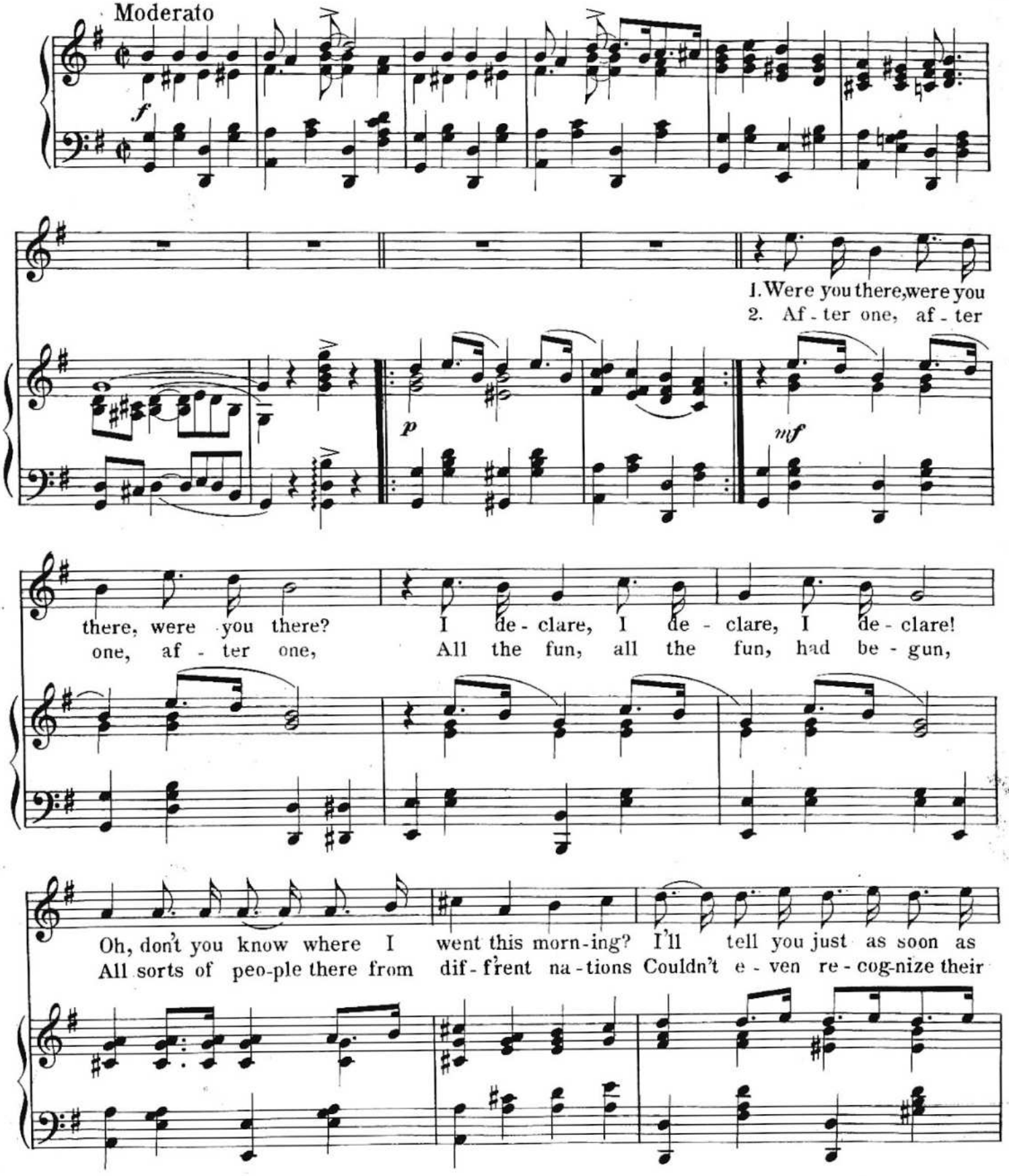


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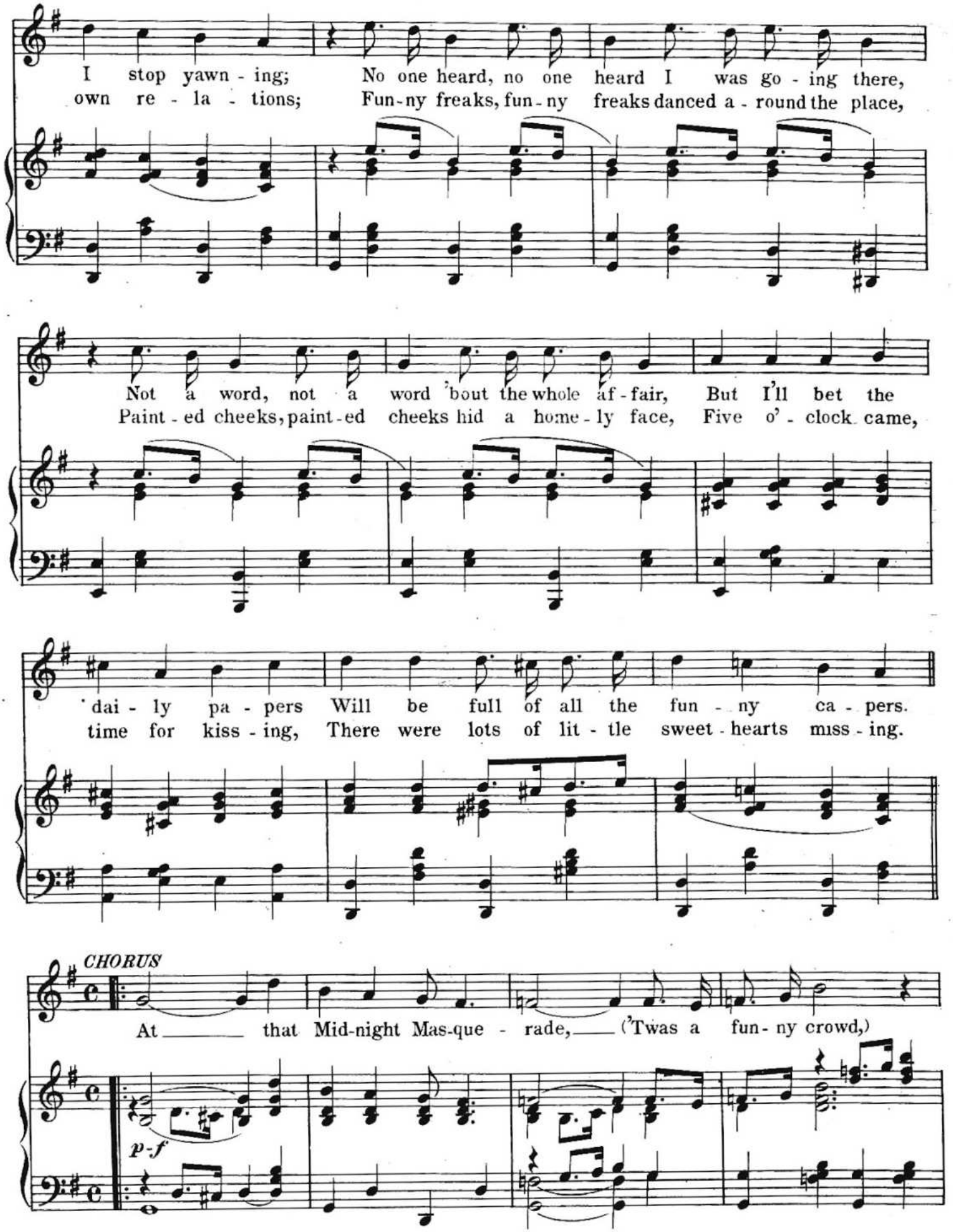
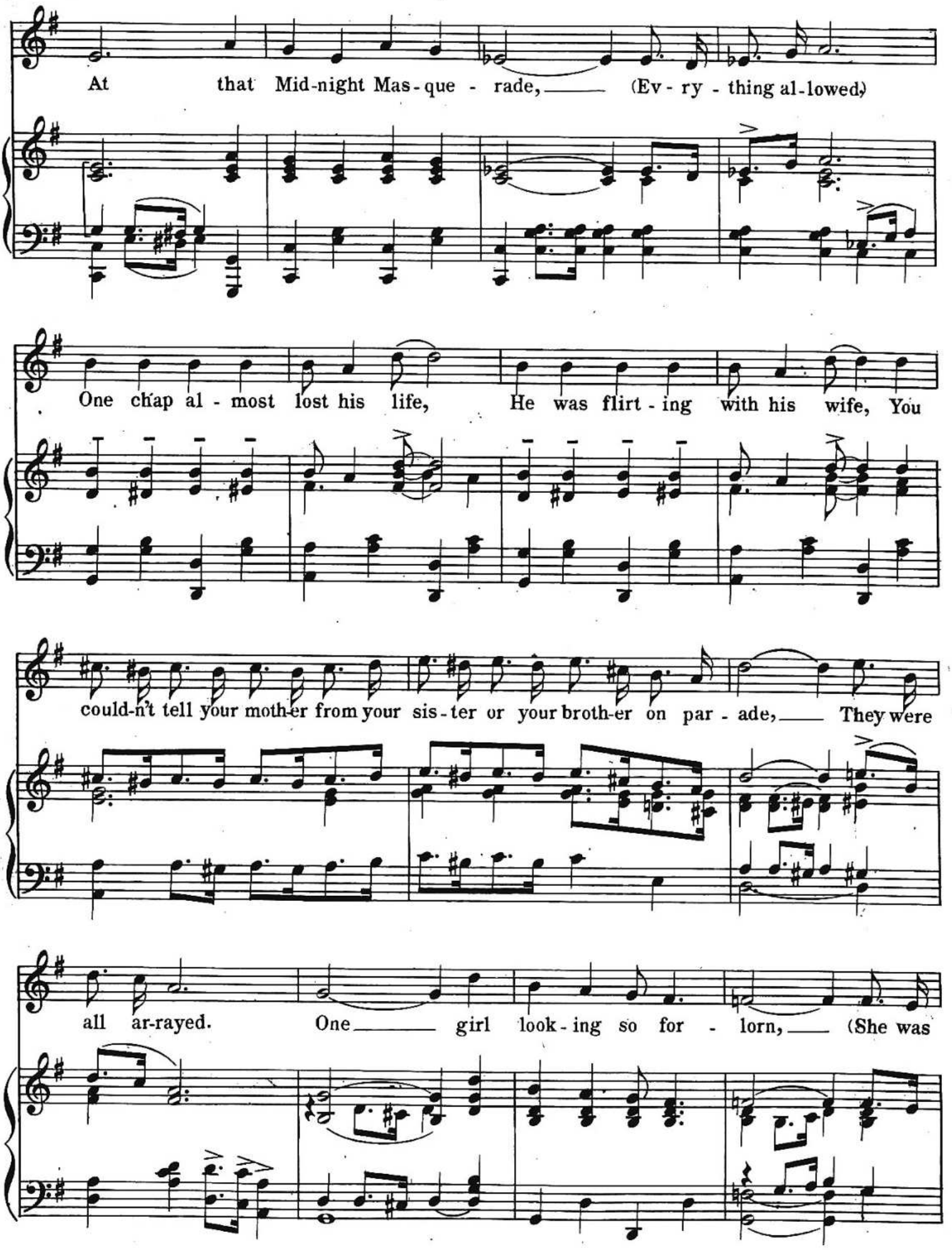
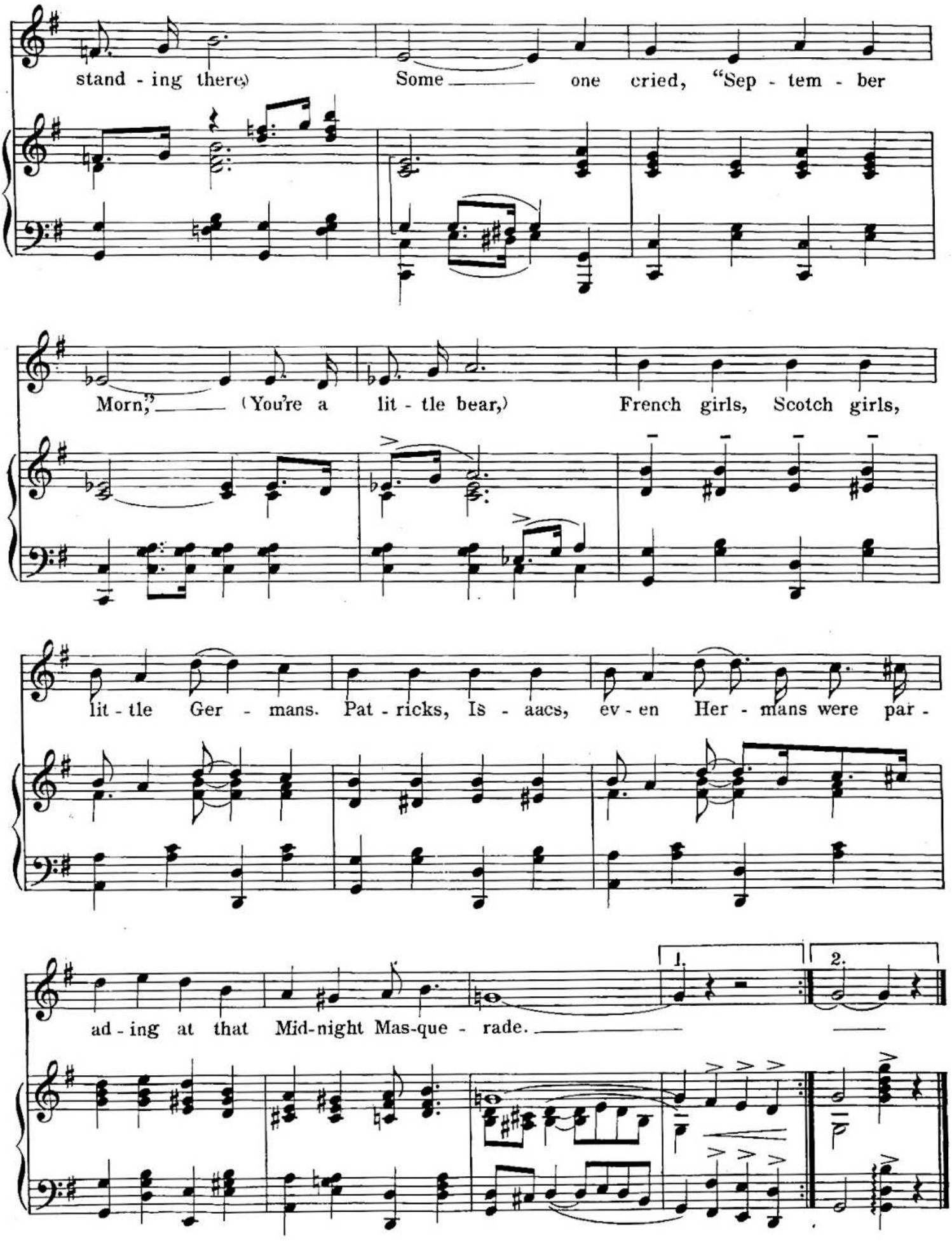

I stop yawn - ing; No one heard, no one heard I was go - ing there,
own re - la - tions; Fun-ny freaks, fun-ny freaks danced a - round the place,
Not a word, not a word 'bout the whole af - fair, But I'll bet the
Paint - ed cheeks, paint-ed cheeks hid a home - ly face, Five o' - clock came,
dai - ly pa - pers Will be full of all the fun - ny ca - pers.
time for kiss - ing, There were lots of lit - tle sweet - hearts miss - ing.
CHORUS
At ____ that Mid-night Mas-que - rade, ____ ('Twas a fun - ny crowd,)
p-f


At that Mid-night Mas-que - rade, (Ev - ry - thing al-lowed)
One chap al - most lost his life, He was flirt - ing with his wife, You
could-n't tell your moth-er from your sis - ter or your broth-er on par - ade, They were
all ar-rayed. One girl look - ing so for - lorn, (She was


stand - ing there) Some one cried, "Sep - tem - ber
Morn," (You're a lit - tle bear,) French girls, Scotch girls,
lit - tle Ger - mans. Pat - ricks, Is - aacs, ev - en Her - mans were par -
ad - ing at that Mid-night Mas-que - rade.
1.
2.