

Life is Jokey, Hokey Pokey, Don't we Carry on!

DON'T WE CARRY ON!

A Song for
laughing purposes only

Words and Music

by

CLIFF FRIEND

and

SIDNEY CLARE

60¢

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Don't We Carry On!

You'll miss a lot of fun if you don't gather 'round the piano and join in the Chorus: - "Don't We Carry On!"

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Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics include a forte 'f' marking.

In a bun-ga-low, Where the breez-es blow, Lives a hap-py-go-luck-y pair,
An-y time at all, If you want to call, There's a wel-come sign on the door,

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics features a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords. Dynamics include a piano 'p' marking.

They in-vite their friends, all to spend week ends, And to cel-e-brate good times there,
And if once you share all the fun that's there, Say! you'll want to come back for more,

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics continues with the same eighth-note bass line and treble accompaniment.

From night till dawn they car-ry on, The lights are nev-er out,
Just what goes on and what comes off, It is-n't hard to tell,

The piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics concludes the piece with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass note in the left hand.

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What a gay time, in their play-time You'll hear some-one shout:-
 When you're in it ev-ry min-ute, You'll hear some-one yell:-

CHORUS

All we do is tra-la-la, Don't we car-ry on!
 First we fall in love and then, Don't we car-ry on!
 When we dance and shake our knees, Don't we car-ry on!

Ev-ry-thing is all ha-ha! Don't we car-ry on! We keep on
 Then we fall right out a-gain, Don't we car-ry on! We keep on
 When we get a chance to squeeze, Don't we car-ry on! Girls wear ga-

sing-ing, "What the deuce do we care now," The bells are ring-ing,
 say-ing, "Ev-ry-thing 'll be all-right," We're al-ways play-ing,
 -losh-es, When the snow is on the ground, Boys wear mus-tach-es,

Life is just a bowl of cher-ries; When we mar-ry it's so nice,
 Joy is in the dic-tion-ar-y, On the beach-es in the sand,
 Kind-ly pass the red ban-an-as! In the coun-try for a rest,

Don't we car-ry on! But! some peo-ple mar-ry twice Till it catch-es
 Don't we car-ry on! Hold-ing hands, oh aint it grand, No one catch-es
 Don't we car-ry on! We love oth-er homes the best, When our mon-ey's

on, Mil-lion-a-ires all en-vy us, Would we change with them—of-course,
 on, When it's sum-mer in the park, On the bench-es in the dark,
 gone, If you fig-ure it all out, No one knows what it's a-bout,

Too-ti Fru-ti, on the Q. T. Don't we car-ry on! on!
 Hot to-ma-toes, sweet po-ta-toes, Don't we car-ry on! on!
 Life is jok-ey, hok-ey pok-ey, Don't we car-ry on! on!