

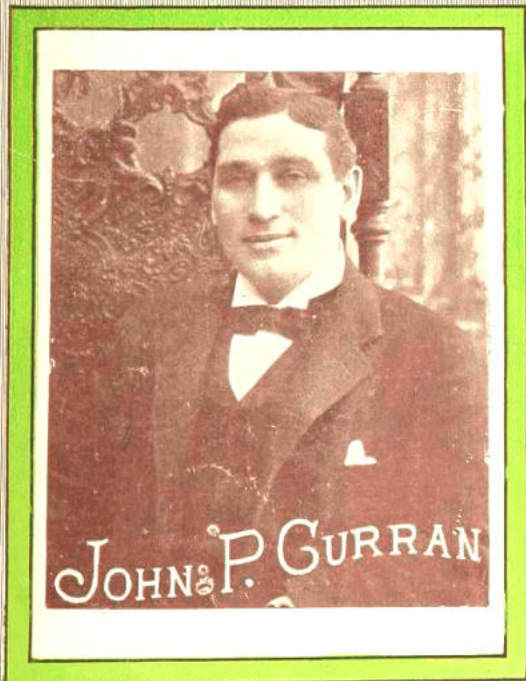
JUST FOR THE SAKE OF SOCIETY

WORDS BY

ALFRED BRYAN

MUSIC BY

KERRY MILLS



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F.A. MILLS 48 W 29 ST. N.Y.



"Just for the Sake of Society."

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by
KERRY MILLS.

Andte modto

mf *f* *poco rall.*

A pret-ty young Mother is dressed for the evening, A so - cial af -
A - lone with her dol - ly she sits by the fireside, And moth - er - like

a tempo.

p

fair to at - tend, — "Please rock me to sleep," says a
rocks it to sleep; — With tir - ed eyes clos - ing, of

ba - by's voice pleading, but Mother has no time to spend. — Then
mamma she's dreaming, she sees not the flames soft - ly creep. — Cries

quick - ly she answers, "Don't wor - ry me, dear - ie, I prom - ised to
moth - er in anguish, "O! please save my darl - ing," the brave fire - man

be there at eight, So run off to bed, I must
en - ters too late; Her ba - by lies dead, and two

not keep them wait - ing, If I don't hur - ry up I'll be late!"
sad hearts are bro - ken, bro - ken, just for So - ci - e - ty's sake.

Chorus. Slowly.

Just for the sake of So - ci - e - ty, ba - by is

sad and a - lone, ————— Just for a thing called Pro - pri - e - ty,

Mother's heart's turning to stone; ————— Just for a word harshly spo -

ken, ba - by no more she will see. ————— One lit - tle

sad heart is bro - ken, for the sake of So - ci - e - ty. —————

poco rall.