

# PROFESSIONAL COPY. Next Sunday Morning

(He'll Get His Where I Got Mine)

Lyric by  
ANDREW STERLING

SONG

Melody by  
Wm. J. BIRKEN

PIANO

*f*

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of piano accompaniment. It features a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The music is in G major and 2/4 time. It begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present. The system concludes with a final chord.

*L.H.*

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of piano accompaniment. It continues the musical theme from the first system. A dynamic marking of *fz* (forzando) is used. An annotation 'L.H.' with an arrow points to a specific measure in the bass line. The system ends with a final chord.

VAMP

VOICE

Ev'-ry thing comes to him who waits is the  
In ev'-ry song the hard-est part is to

*mf* *p*

Detailed description: This block contains the vocal entry and the first system of piano accompaniment for the lyrics. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. A 'VAMP' section is indicated by a double bar line with repeat dots. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. Dynamic markings of *mf* and *p* are present.

first line of this song, ——— And the se- cond line runs on  
write the se- cond verse, ——— And in ev'- ry man's lips the

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The system concludes with a final chord.

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some-thing like this I've wait-ed ev-er so long, — The third line leads to the  
 hard-est part is to say for bet-ter or worse — The best he get is the

al-tar rail, with the ch-oir sing-ing too — And the  
 worst of it, And I know just what it is — And this

fourth line makes me want to jump with joy, Cause it end with these words "I do."  
 poor boob used to have the laugh on me, I'll be there when they hand him his.

**CHORUS**

Next Sun-day Morn-ing — at half past nine —  
 Next Sun-day Morn-ing — at half past nine —

I'll be all dressed up in style, and I'll be wear-ing a smile  
 He'll say good-bye to the boys, And bid fare-well to his joys

With wed-ding bells all a ring-ing, I'll start in sing-ing,  
 There'll be no more ca - bar - et - ing, Or pin-o - chle playing,

I hope the weath-er is fine Con-grat-u -  
 She'll make him walk a chalk line When he gets

la - tions and sym - pa - thy From all the  
 mar - ried He'll get a shock He'll wish he

con-gre-ga-tion, but not for me 'Cause I've been  
 went right down and, jump off the dock He told me

mar-ried and I've been thru the war— I'm gon-na stand up for the  
 more than once he pit-ied my lot— He's get-ting one worse than the

boob next door— Next Sun-day Morn - ing, He'll get his where I got  
 one I got— Next Sun-day Morn - ing, He'll get his where I got

1 mine. Next Sun-day Morn - ing.  
 mine. Next Sun-day Morn - ing.

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