

AT MAXIME'S

FROM "THE MERRY WIDOW."

Words by HENRY RUTGERS

On Melody by FRANZ LEHAR
Arr. by THEODORE MORSE

All'ò Moderato

1. Al - tho' I am a gild - ed
2. I know that lat - er on in

youth, I love to work, and that's the truth. To work with all my arts and
life I'll have to find my-self a wife, And do the ve - ry best I

wives In earn - ing love - ly la - dies' smiles. And as my heart is now - er
can To be a prop - er no - ble - man: But when a fel - low's twen - ty

small, I love not one; I love them all. En - tan - gle - ments do not per -
one It's time to think of love and fun, To dance and chat - ter and pro -

plex A man who wor-ships all the sex. I'm fond of bridge, and all I
pose To all the pret - ty girls he knows. And each one knows it's quite ab -

pp

win I ve - ry gal - lant - ly blow in For wag-on loads of big bou-
surd To ev - er take me at my word. So here's to life, and love, and

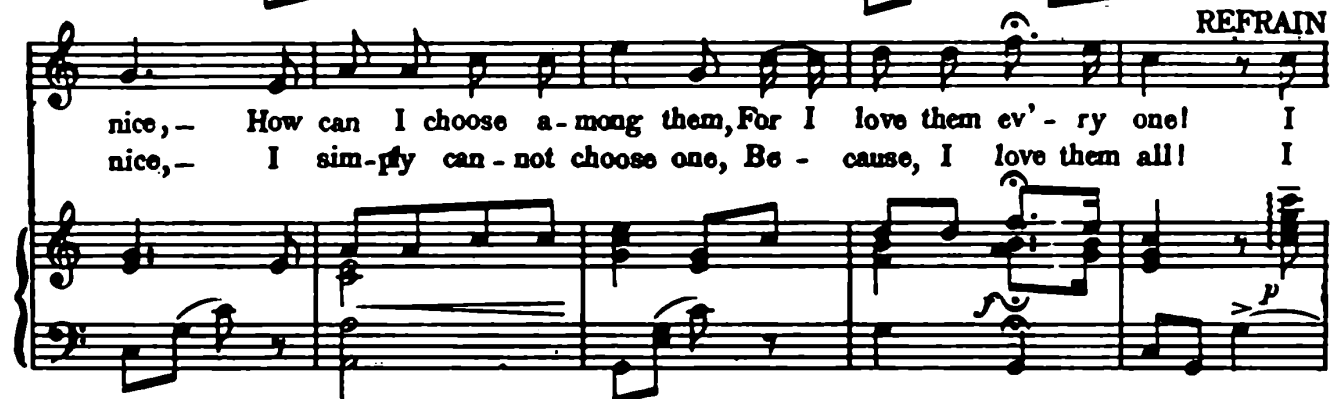
pp *a tempo*
quets. And rows of seats for mat - i - nees. At Max - ime's where I
fun, And to the la - dies, ev' - ry one! At Max - ime's where I

p *a tempo*

dine, The girls are all di - vine; I smile a-round the ta - ble On
dine, The twinkling jew - els shine. Soft eyes are fond - ly glanc - ing, Soft.



Flo and Sue and Ma - bel, I - rene, Maxine, Clar - ice, Jus - tine, Georg - ine, Ber -
smiles are so en - tranc - ing I - rene, Maxine, Clar - ice, Jus - tine, Georg - ine, Ber -



nice, - How can I choose a - mong them, For I love them ev' - ry one! I
nice, - I sim - ply can - not choose one, Be - cause, I love them all! I

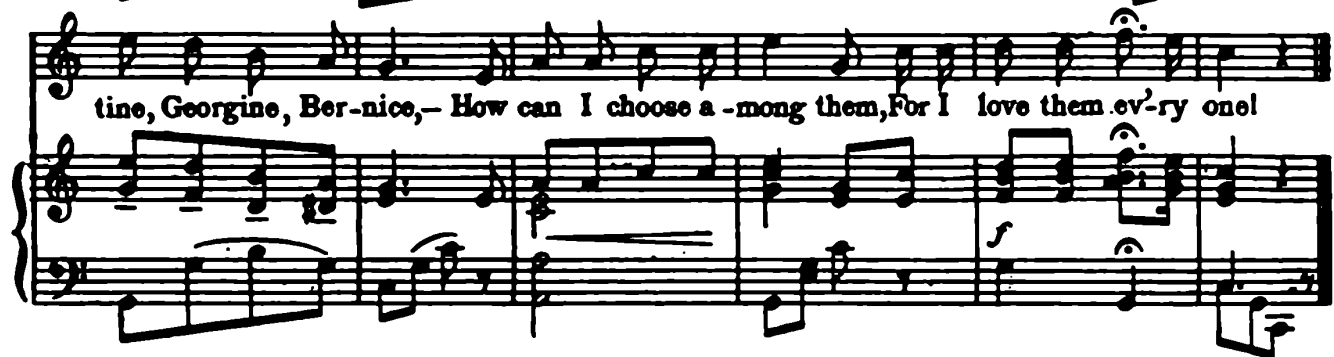
REFRAIN



watch the laughter shine In eyes that are di - vine, And leave all care and



sor - row For some far - off to - mor - row. I - rene, Max - ine, Clar - ice, Jus -



tine, Georgine, Ber - nice, - How can I choose a - mong them, For I love them ev' - ry one!