

AT THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH



Words by
CHAS McCARRON & ALEX GERBER

BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL VON TILZIER, PRESIDENT
145 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK

Music by
HARRY JENTES

At The Fountain Of Youth

Words by { CHAS MC CARRON
& ALEX GERBER
Moderato

Music by
HARRY JENTES

PIANO

The piano introduction is written in 2/4 time. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. Dynamics include *f* and *fz*. The piece concludes with a fermata over the final chord.

VOICE

In bed the oth - er night be - fore I
Sup - pose the things I dreamed were real - ly

Vamp.

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *Vamp.* and *p*, featuring a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand.

dimmed my light I star - ted read - ing hist - ry I came up -
what they seemed There'd be no cof - fin mak - ers Good - bye to

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first verse, with dynamics including *p* and *fz*.

on a myst-ry A - bout a foun - tain rare no one was
 un - der - tak - ers And cho - rus girls who wed old mil - lion -

ev - er there A place where you could get back youth Ex -
 aires, in - stead would wed a wealth-y health-y youth To the

plor - ers looked for it most ev - 'ry - where I
 poor "Old La - dies' Home" the boys would troop Be -

L.H.

fell a - sleep and dreamed that I was there,
 cause it would look like a chic - ken coop;

CHORUS

At the Foun-tain of Youth, — At the Foun-tain of Youth, — I saw thin-
 At the Foun-tain of Youth, — At the Foun-tain of Youth, — I saw old-

p-f

— old la-dies turn right in — to ba-bies, Old ginks with kinks
 — rheu-mat-ics do-ing ac - ro-bat-ics, Ev - en saw old

star-ted to shrink, — Got gay when they star - ted to drink,
 Rock-fel-ler there, — He was bus - y comb-ing his hair, —

— At the Foun-tain of Youth, — At the Foun-tain of Youth, — You ought to
 — At the Foun-tain of Youth, — At the Foun-tain of Youth, — That was - n't

see what I saw there, One old
all that I saw there, One old

maid by the name of Kit-ty, Dived right in and came out so
man who had fought life's bat-tle, Came out sha-king a ba - by's

pret-ty Moth-er Ma-chree — looked like a chick-en to me.
rat-tle, I'm tel-ling the truth — I saw him cut his first tooth,

Down at the Foun - tain of Youth. At the
Down at the Foun - tain of Youth. At the