Without a Song

Music: Vincent Youmans
Lyric: William Rose and Edward Eliscu

Without a song the day would never end,
Without a song the road would never bend,
When things go wrong a man ain’t got a friend
without a song.

That field of corn would never see a plow,
That field of corn would be deserted now,
A man is born, but he’s no good, no how
without a song.

I got my
trouble and woe, but sure as I know the Jordan will roll;

I'll get along as long as a song is strong in my soul. I'll never

know what makes the rain to fall, I'll never

know what makes the grass so tall, I only

know there ain't no love at all without a

song.

Head is usually played in 2, solos in 4.