

# A TALE OF A GINGER JAR

BY

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Allegretto

Oh she was a gay lit-tle ci-gar-ette In

love with a fat ci-gar And side by side on the

ta-bour-ette, They stood in a gin-ger jar. Tho'

*rit. e dim.*

nev - er a word could I un - der - stand For they talked in - au - to -

*a tempo*

bac. Yet won - der - ful things they sure - ly planned as lov - ers

*Rit*

will a - lack! Now she is a sad lit - tle ci - gar - ette, For

*poco rit* *colla voce*

*with feeling*

gone is her fat ci - gar - And all a - lone on the ta - bour - ette, She

stands in the gin - ger jar. Ah; love is a won - der - ful

*sostenuto*

thing you know, And ma - ny a fault it cleaks. But it

oft - en ends, like the dream of these two In noth - ing at all

*p* but smoke.

*pp*