

Readings  
with  
Music

by  
Mary Wymam Williams

IN FLANDERS FIELDS . . . . .	Lieut. Col. JOHN Mc GRAE . . . . .	Net Schedule . 50
IT'S OVER OVER THERE ( <i>Victory Song</i> ) . . . . .	MARY WYMAN WILLIAMS . . . . .	. 60
THE MOO COW MOO . . . . .	EDMUND VANCE COOKE . . . . .	. 50
THE NEW BROTHER . . . . .	ANONYMOUS . . . . .	. 30
COMPANY . . . . .	MARY WYMAN WILLIAMS . . . . .	. 30
THE OLD FASHIONED GIRL . . . . .	TOM HALL . . . . .	. 30
AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN . . . . .	MARY WYMAN WILLIAMS . . . . .	. 60
<u>IF</u> . . . . .	HELEN BOWLAND . . . . .	. 60
THE TREE TOAD . . . . .	JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY . . . . .	. 30

CLAYTON F. SUMMY CO. CHICAGO  
WEEKES & CO. LONDON

# IF

(After Kipling—About two miles)

Words by  
HELEN ROWLAND

Music by  
MARY WYMAN WILLIAMS

If you can win a hus - band with - out trying, and

make him think that he's the prize—not you; If you can trust him when you know he's

lying, And nev - er e - ven let him know you knew; If

you can wait, and wait, and keep on waiting, And greet him, when he comes, with smiling

eyes, And listen to the old e - qui - vo - cating, And nev - er say too much, or look too

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wise - If you can love him, mi - nus shave or collar, If

you can cook-when cooking's not your aim, If you can coax for every sin - gle

dol - lar, And go on be - ing "grateful," just the same; If .

you can hear the earnest words you've spoken Twisted to make them sound inane,

absurd, Or see your dearest hopes and i - dols broken, And

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nev-er, nev-er say a sin-gle word; If you can make one heap of your il-

lusions, And risk them on One Man— to stand or fall— And,

find-ing all your fairest dreams de-lusions, Can still de-clare that he was worth it

all; If you can force your heart and nerves and sinew To

keep a smi-ling face un-til the end, And nev-er show what thots are seething



in you,                      And seem to feel the joy that you pre - tend -                      If

you can have your "say" and then keep quiet,                      And never loose your gentle lit-tle

"touch",                      If you can hide his weak-ness or de - ny it,                      And

oth-er men don't in - ter - est you much;                      If you can spend each day and hour and

minute                      In pleas-ing him, and nev-er make a blunder,                      Well,

matrimony's yours—for what there's in it,                      And which is more my dear, you'll be a wonder!

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