

The End of a String

(from *Lady, Be Good!*)

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

17

10 17 20

Love is a gamble if you scramble for the ver-y first man

21

22 23 24

- who comes a - long - - - -

25

26 27 28

Don't be a-flutter Breat your Bnt-ter he may be the worse Man

29

30 31 32

- who comes a - long - - - -

B

34 35 36

A chance for Ro-mance is meagre when a Maiden is too eag-er

33

38 39 40

she may lose the one big Leaguer fal-ling for the first Man

37

42 43 44

- who comes a - long

41

C

46 47 48

The prop-er an - gle - is to let them dan - gle

45

49

50 51 52 53

is to Let them dan - gle on a string — & have a

54

55 56 57

plan - ty. --- Really ten or twen - ty --- Really ten or

58

59 60 61

twen - ty is the thing. — But

62

63 64 65

here to - night with the Moon so Bright & the Music in the Air —

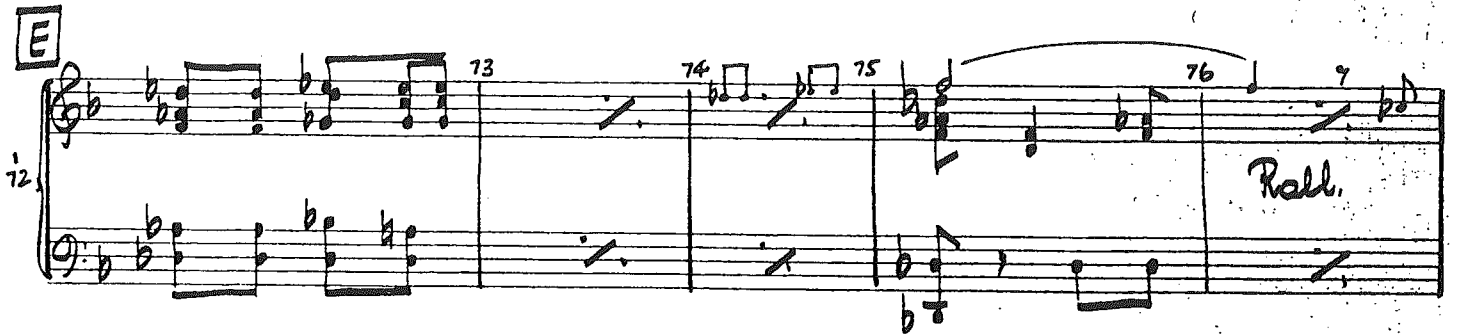
66 I very much fear the first Cav-a-lier can



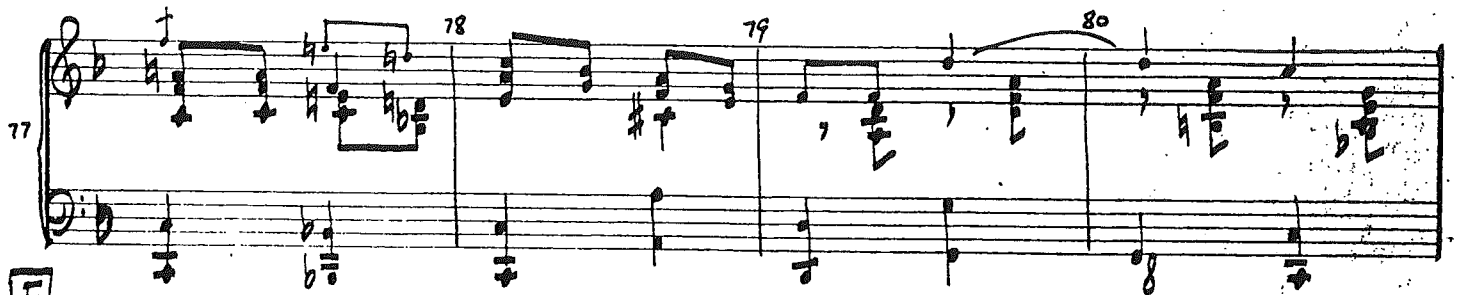
69 win this La-dy - fair.



E 72 *Rall.*



77



F 81 *al tempo*



85 *Accel.*

89 90 91 92

G Boys *ATEMPO*

93 *mf*

94 95 96

Love is a Gamble if you scramble but we'll take the first Girl —

97 98 99 100

— who comes a - long. —

101

102 103 104

We'll do our du-ty to each cut-ie & we'll take the first Girl

105

106 107 **H** 108

— who comes a-long — — on with the Dan-cing

109

110 111 112

— flirt-ing & Ro-man-cing — — flirt-ing & Ro-man-cing

113

114 115 116

so sub-lime — — Let's throw all care off

118 119 120

& Be-gin to pair off - - & Begin to pair off,

117

122 123 124 125

Now's the Time

121

I — **ALL** VOCAL REFRAIN **J** **K** DANCE REFRAINS

126 128 130

Some - one waits for me wonder who { He will be
She will be

190

130 162 194

ow the End of a string

194

134
166
198

May be { FRED or NED TED-DY or JED
CHLOE or Joe FLOEY or ZOE

138
170
202

on the End of a String

142
174
206

If Full of Pep, he'll find a Pep-py Partner in me. —
(She'll)

146
178
210

I want to step & step un-til it's way aft-er three

150
182
214

Some - one waits for me wonder who (He She) will be

154
186
218

on the End of my ^{156/188}String ^{157/189}

I & II

220

String.

221

gvo...

Girls: Love is a gamble
 If you scramble
 For the very first man who comes along.
 Don't be a-flutter;
 Bread your butter;
~~Max may x hax x hax x first x k x x x~~
 He may be the worst man who comes along.
 A chance for romance is meagre,
 When a maiden is too eager;
 She may lose the one big leaguer
 Falling for the first man who comes along.
 The proper angle
 Is to let them dangle,
 Is to let them dangle on a string;
 And have a-plenty,
 Really ten or twenty,
 Really ten or twenty is the thing.

But here to-night, with the moon so bright,
 And the music in the air,
 I very much fear, the first cavalier
 Can win this lady fair.
 But here to-night, with the moon so bright,
 And the music in the air,
 I very much fear the first cavalier
 Can win this lady fair.

Boys: Love is a gamble
 If you scramble
 But we'll take the first girl who comes along.
 We'll do our duty
 To each cutie
 And we'll take the first girl who comes along.
 On with the dancing,
 Flirting and romancing,
 Flirting and romancing so sublime.
 Let's throw all care off,
 And begin to pair off,
 And begin to pair off - now's the time.

Both : Someone waits for me, wonder ~~who~~ who he (she) will be,
 On the end of my string.
 Maybe Fred or Ned, Teddy or Jed,
 (Maybe Chloe or Jo, Floey or Zoe,)
 On the end of my string.
 If full of pep, he'll find a peppy partner in me;
 I want to step and step until it's 'way after three;
 Oh! Someone waits for me, wonder who he (she) will be,
 On the end of my string.