

You Can't Unscramble Scrambled Eggs

[Intended for *Girl Crazy*]

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

I HAVE SEEN A MOV-IE SHOW WITH-OUT A THEME SONG —

I HAVE SEEN A BUR-LE-QUE WITH-OUT THE LEGS —

BUT THERES ONE THING THAT NO- ONE ON EARTH CAN DO, BOY —

BROTH-ER YOU CAN-NOT UN- SCRAM-BLE SCRAM-BLED EGGS —

DING A DER-RY, CHING A ROO!

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The vocal line contains the lyrics "DING A DER-RY, CHING A ROO!". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both the right and left hands.

THEY SAY DRINK-IN DATS ARE THROUGH BUT THEY'RE

The second system continues the piece with the lyrics "THEY SAY DRINK-IN DATS ARE THROUGH BUT THEY'RE". The musical notation follows the same format as the first system, with a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

SEL-LING HOPS AND KEGS CASE YOU NEV-ER CAN UN-

The third system contains the lyrics "SEL-LING HOPS AND KEGS CASE YOU NEV-ER CAN UN-". The piano accompaniment includes some notes with a '7' (chordal shorthand) above them.

SCRAM-BLE SCRAM-BLED EGGS

The fourth system features the lyrics "SCRAM-BLE SCRAM-BLED EGGS". It includes first and second endings, labeled "I." and "II.", which are enclosed in boxes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

YOU CAN'T UNSCRAMBLE SCRAMBLED EGGS

I have seen a movie show without a theme song,
I have seen a burleque without the legs,
But there's one thing that you cannot do a thing with -
Brother, you cannot unscramble scrambled eggs.

Ding a derry, ching a roo!
They say drinkin' days are through,
But they're selling hops and kegs
'Cause you never can unscramble scrambled eggs!

When a city slicker thought he'd take up farming,
Farmer Brown he was right there to pull the wool,
And he sold him fifty chickens and a milk cow -
But he didn't say the cow was Mr. Bull.

Ding a derry, ching a roo !
City slicker's face is blue.
Though the bull for milk he begs -
Oh, you never can unscramble scrambled eggs!

Farmer Jones he took his darter to the doctor,
And he said, "Find out the trouble if you can."
And it didn't take the doctor long to tell him
That the trouble was a travelling salesman.

Ding a derry, ching a roo!
Doctor, he said, "I am through!"
I can straighten bandy legs
But I never can unscramble scrambled eggs!"