LAUGH CLOWN LAUGH

Theme Song of Metro Goldwyn-Mayer Production LAUGH-CLOWN-LAUGH Starring LON CHANEY

Directed by Herbert Brenon.

Remick Music Corp.
New York
**LAUGH! CLOWN! LAUGH!**

**SONG**

_Ukulele in D_

_Tune Uke thus G C E A_  
(C Tuning)

_Lyric by_  
LEWIS & YOUNG

_Music by_  
TED FIORITO

*Authors' Note: In answer to many requests of the public, the recitation has been added to the copy on the back page.*

Respectfully,  
THE AUTHORS

---

**Voice**

_Life is a play and we all play a part_  
We

_Life is a joke and the laugh is on us_  
Us

---

מוטационי: "חיים הם משחק וכולנו משחקים בה. חיים הם גן והפוגה היא علينا."

---

*Copyright 1928 by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit*

*Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York & Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley*

*Made in U.S.A.  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED  
INCLUDING PUBLIC PERFORMANCE FOR PROFIT*

*International Copyright Secured*
(Am) (G7) (C) (E7) (Am)
lover the dreamer the clown
grumble we sorrow we pine
The dreamer and

(b7) (F7) (E7) (Am) (G7)
lover are always in tears
laugher is good for the soul
The clown spreads sunshine a-

(C) (Am) (Em) (G5) (Bm)
round sign
The life with a smile is the life worth-

(Am) (C7) (B7) poco ritard. (B7) (B7) (E7) (G7) rall.
while in
So clown till the curtain comes down

poco ritard.

towards

Laugh! Clown! Laugh!
CHORUS

Even tho' you're only make believing Laugh! Clown! Laugh!

Even tho' something inside is grieving Laugh! Clown! Laugh!

Don't let your heart grow too mellow

Just be a real Punchinello fellow

Laugh! Clown! Laugh!- 4
You're supposed to bright-en up a place and Laugh Clown! Laugh!

Paint a lot of smiles a-round your face and Laugh Clown don't frown

(Don't let the world know your sor-row) Be a pa-gli-ac-cio

Laugh! Clown! Laugh! Laugh!
RECITATION

LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH

By LEWIS & YOUNG

Authors' Note: First 16 lines fit "'Viesta la Guibba." Last 7 lines fit the last 16 bars of chorus of "Laugh, Clown, Laugh." The last line is sung.

Respectfully, The Authors

1 The World is a masquerade party
2 And we all have our own mask to wear;
3 The rich man pretends he is happy
4 And the pauper pretends he don't care.
5 But underneath all these false faces
6 The comedy doesn't go far;
7 At night when we look in the mirror
8 We see ourselves just as we are.
9 But aren't we all of us actors?
10 We're all of us part of a show,
11 We appear on the scene without asking
12 And we leave without wanting to go.
13 I played the part of a lover—
14 To others my song may have charms,
15 But the one that keeps my heart singing
16 Is a million miles from my arms.

1 My mask is all worn out with tear drops,
2 At night when it's laid on the shelf;
3 I may make the World think I'm merry,
4 But I can't hide the truth from myself
5 No matter how much it may hurt.
6 I must keep on acting, acting, acting,
7 Just like Pagliacci - - Laugh, clown, laugh!

Copyright 1928 Jerome H. Remick & Co. New York Detroit