

# My Moustache

(MALE VOICE)

*Tune in Second Tenor*



1. My mous-tache is grow-ing, Its ge-nial warmth be-stow-ing; Its  
2. But when I am drink-ing, I oft - times am think-ing, There's



beau - ty charms the eye of all Broad-way. Come forth like a fair - y so  
one thing you will hin - der ve - ry much; The rap - tur - ous bliss-es of



light and so air - y, And ram - ble o'er my up - per lip so gay.  
sweet stol - en kiss - es, You'll scarce - ly let the girls our two lips touch.



## REFRAIN



Come! come! mous-tache come, Come e'er the dye on thee fades; Come



O come, come, come, come



forth like a fai-ry, so light and so air - y, And ram-ble o'er my up-per lip so gay.

