

# AFTER THE FIRST OF JULY

SUNG BY  
**DAN COLEMAN**

1919  
JULY  
1ST



WORDS AND  
MUSIC BY  
**THOS. S. ALLEN**

PUBLISHED BY  
**DAN COLEMAN MUSIC CO.**  
NEW YORK, BOSTON, CHICAGO & SAN FRANCISCO

*Effett 11-7*

# After the First of July

*Murray*

Words and Music by  
THOS. S. ALLEN

Tempo di Waltz

*Edward  
1-1*

They tell me they're going to close  
Now moth-ers will tell you in

*Vamp*

*f* *mf* *p*

up all the bars, Af-ter the first of Ju-ly, The old so-da fount-ain will  
speak-ing of love, It's something that mon-ey can't buy, But I'll say the same a-bout

work ov-er-time, For ev-'ry-thing else will be dry; When the clerk in the  
whis-key and beer, Right af-ter the first of Ju-ly; You re-mem-ber what

drug store says "What will you have?" I'm sure I don't know what I'll say, But I'll  
Gen-e-ral Sher-man once said, When they asked his op-in-ion of war, Well

feel like a fool, as I sit on a stool, Eat-ing an or-ange frap-pé.  
that's what I think, of those tem-per-ance drinks, I'll nev-er take mine through a straw.



Chorus

Af-ter the first of Ju - ly, we'll be dry, you and I,  
 Af-ter the first of Ju - ly, we'll be dry, you and I,

*p-mf*

That old fish- ing trip that we thought was so great, Will lack that fa - mil - iar old  
 The old in - flu - en - za made lots of 'em think, When doc - ters said booze was the

bot - tle of bait; We'll have to hang crape on the grow - ler, And a fel - low that's  
 best thing to drink; The fel - lows that vo - ted prob - i - tion, They were get - ting their

fond of his rye, He'll run to the sink, when he longs for a  
 grog on the sly, But how in the h- are we going to keep

*quod cho. CRASH.*

1 2  
 drink, Af - ter the first of Ju - ly. ly.  
 well, Af - ter the first of Ju - ly? ly?

# A BIG SONG HIT

*Successfully Introduced by Dan Coleman.*

## “After the First of July”

*Words and Music by Thos. S. Allen.*

They tell me they're going to close up all the bars.  
After the First of July,  
The old soda fountain will work over time,  
For everything else will be dry,  
When the clerk in the drug store says "What will you have?"  
I'm sure I don't know what I'll say,  
But I'll feel like a fool, as I sit on a stool,  
Eating an orange frappe.

:: :: CHORUS :: ::

After the First of July,—We'll be dry,—You and I.  
That old fishing trip that we thought was so great.  
Will lack that familiar old bottle of bait,  
We'll have to hang crape on the growler,  
And a fellow that's fond of his rye,  
He'll run to the sink, when he longs for a drink,  
After the First of July.

Now Mothers will tell you in speaking of love,  
It's something that money can't buy,  
But I'll say the same about whiskey and beer,  
Right after the First of July,  
You remember what General Sherman once said,  
When they asked his opinion of war,  
Well that's what I think of those temperance drinks,  
I'll never take mine through a straw.

:: :: CHORUS :: ::

After the First of July,—We'll be dry,—You and I,  
The old influenza made lots of 'em think,  
When doctors said "booze" was the best thing to drink.  
The fellows that voted prohibition,  
They were getting their grog on the sly,  
But how in the h— are we going to keep well,  
After the First of July.

:: :: CHORUS :: ::

After the First of July, Say Good bye, to your rye,  
The old maids will then "can" their favorite line,  
The lips that touch liquor will never touch mine,  
They'll change the "Ten nights in a bar-room."  
And then Joe Morgan's daughter will cry,  
"Oh Father dear Father" come home with me now,  
It's After the First of July.

---

DAN COLEMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

NEW YORK

BOSTON

CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO