The Women of Broadway 101:

Selected Lyrics of Rida Johnson Young (1875-1926)

Naughty Marietta (1910)
Music by Victor Herbert

"Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life"

Ah! Sweet mystery of life, at last I've found thee.
Ah! I know at last the secret of it all.
All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting, yearning,
The burning hopes, the joy and idle tears that fall!

For 'tis love, and love alone, the world is seeking;
And 'tis love, and love alone, that can repay!
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living,
For it is love alone that rules for aye!

"I'm Falling in Love with Some One"

I've a very strange feeling I ne'er felt before,
It's a kind of a grind of depression.
My heart's acting strangely; it feels rather sore,
At least it gives me that impression.

My pulses leap madly without any cause,
Believe me, I'm telling you truly,
I'm gay without pause, then sad without cause,
My spirits are truly unruly.

For I'm falling in love with some one, some one girl;
I'm falling in love with some one head awhirl;
Yes! I'm falling in love with some one, plain to see,
I'm sure I could love someone madly
If someone would only love me.

"Italian Street Song"

Ah my heart is back in Napoli,
Dear Napoli, dear Napoli,
And I seem to hear again in dreams
Her revelry, her sweet revelry.
The mandolinas playing sweet,
The pleasant sound of dancing feet,
Oh, could I return, oh, joy complete.
Napoli, Napoli, Napoli.

[Chorus]
Zing, zing, zizzy, zizzy, zing, zing,
Boom, boom, ay.
Zing, zing, zizzy, zizzy, zing, zing
Mandolinas gay.
Zing, zing, zizzy, zizzy, zing, zing
Boom, boom, ay.
La, la, la, ha, ha, ha, zing, boom, ay.
La, la, la, la, ha, ha, ha zing, boom, ay.

The mandolinas playing sweet, the pleasant sound of dancing feet,
Oh, could I return, oh, joy complete.
Napoli, Napoli, Napoli.

[Chorus]

The Women of Broadway 101:
Selected Lyrics of Rida Johnson Young (1875-1926)

Barry of Ballymore (1911)
Music by Ernest Ball & Chauncey Olcott

"Mother Machree"

There's a spot in my heart,
Which no colleen may own.
There's a depth in my soul,
Never sounded or known.

There's a place in my mem'ry,
My life, that you fill,
No other can take it,
No one ever will.

[Chorus]
Sure, I love the dear silver
That shines in your hair,
And the brow that's all furrowed,
And wrinkled with care.
I kiss the dear fingers,
So toil-worn for me,
Oh, God bless you and keep you,
Mother Machree.

Ev'ry sorrow or care
In the dear days gone by,
Was made bright by the light
Of the smile in your eye,

Like a candle that's set
In the window at night,
Your fond love has cheered me
And guided me right.

[Chorus]

Maytime (1917)
Music by Sigmund Romberg

"Will You Remember?"

I'll love you in life's gray December,
The same as I love you today,
My heart, ever young, will remember
The thrill it knew that day in May.

Sweetheart, sweetheart, sweetheart,
Will you love me ever?
Will you remember this day,
When we were happy in May,
My dearest one?

Sweetheart, sweetheart, sweetheart,
Though our paths may sever,
To life's last faint ember
Will you remember
Springtime, love time, May?