

232 233 234 235 236

FEMALE STAFF:
They have fun it seems to me— High so - ci - e - ty!—

MALE STAFF:
High so - ci - e - ty!—

11 11

237-247

No. 3 Throwing a Ball Tonight

(Mother Lord, Tracy, Dinah, Uncle Willie & Staff)

Cue: MOTHER: About seven hundred. WILLIE: Oh!

Colla Voce

1 2 3 4

MOTHER:

The whole world used to clam - our For in - vi -

5 6 7 8 9

-ta - tions to - Wild par - ties fraught with glam - our As on - ly you can do!—

10 11 12 13

TRACY:

Now when the niece you che - rish, Must par - ty — or per - ish...

14 15 16

MOTHER:

Oh Unc - le Wil - lie, dar - ling - We're count - ing on you! So

A tempo (swing two)

17 **TRACY:** 19 **BOTH:** 20
 get out the gin and bit - ters! Grab ev - ry hors d'oeuvre in sight! The

21 **MOTHER:** 22 **BOTH:** 23 **TRACY:** 24
 time is here - Wil - lie dear - You're throw - ing a ball to - night! Take

25 **MOTHER:** 26 **TRACY:** 27 **TRACY:** 28 **TRACY:** 29
 some - thing to calm your jit - ters It's no - thing you want to fight The call is clear!

30 **WILLIE:** 31 **TRACY & MOTHER:** 32 **TRACY:** 33
 Give a cheer You're throw - ing a ball to - night! The man who ca - ters Brought

34 **DINAH:** 35 36 **MOTHER:** 37
 all his wait - ers And food, I pre - sume. The floors all pol - ished and

38 **DINAH:** 39 40 **MOTHER:**
 gloom's a - bol ished... Would some one a - bol - ish the groom?! So

41 42 43 44
 ba - nish your tears and troub - les The cli - mate du jour' is light And

45 46 47 48 **DINAH:**
 here's to you En - tre nous You're throw - ing a ball to - night! He for -

49 **Straight eighths** 50 51 52 **MOTHER:** 53
 - got my last three birth - days And he calls you what's - her - name - But we don't re - act We

54 55 **DINAH:** 56 **MOTHER:** 57 **TRACY:**
 smile, in fact, It's just... He's... What? He's - Not quite en -

58 **MOTHER:** 59 60 61
 - tire - ly to blame. Though his mind may some - times wan - der, It will make its way safe - ly