



# Heatless, Meatless, Wheatless Days

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## Heatless, Meatless, Wheatless Days

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Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a treble clef and a piano dynamic marking. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a bass line providing harmonic support. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Hail to the heat-less day! With drear-y shud-der and chill;  
 Hail to the meat-less day! Our trou-bles come thick and fast.  
 Hail to the wheat-less day! For th'love of Mike what next?

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The vocal line is in a simple, declarative style.

Cut heat, save fuel, they say, Broad-ly grin, bear no ill-will. It's  
 We sure can't live on hay, O for those meals of the past. Who  
 They'll have their own sweet way. On an-y kind of pre-text. The

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The vocal line is in a simple, declarative style.

cold, but let that pass; With-out heat that's not strange.  
 e'er heard of meals sans meat, Lean, fat, well done, or rare?  
 Al-lies need our wheat, So, rye and oats for us!

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The vocal line is in a simple, declarative style.

Don't scold; turn on the gas, And hug the kitch-en range. Don  
 It's all that's fit to eat, With-out it we're in the air. But  
 Things fit for pigs to eat, But why kick up a the fuss?

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the fourth verse. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment. The vocal line is in a simple, declarative style.

sweat-er and don top coat, I'm - ag - ine the fire's not out. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Un - cle Sam, dear old top, Says he, as he slaps our back: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Un - cle Sam knows just what's what: We'll a - gree it must be just so, \_\_\_\_\_ No

Un - cle Sam - may - have your goat, - But he knows what he's a - bout. \_\_\_\_\_  
 This ex - tra - va - gance must stop, - And for him we'd eat hard tack! \_\_\_\_\_  
 mat - ter if it - makes us hot, - If he says King wheat must go! \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

Oh, heat-less days, Oh drear-y days! We rue-ful-ly sing your praise. - We'll fuss and  
 Oh, meat-less days, Oh, wheat-less days,

cuss and fume, Each morn-ing, night and noon. If Un - cle Sam rules that we must, We'll pull thro' some-how

or will bust, And wel-come heat - less, meat-less, wheat-less, Ev - en eat-less days! Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

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