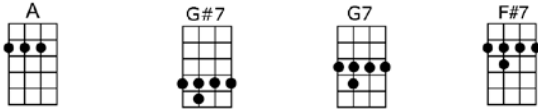


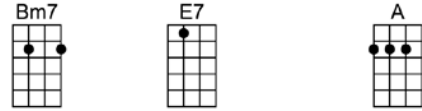
THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

4/4 1234 123 (if you play only the chorus)

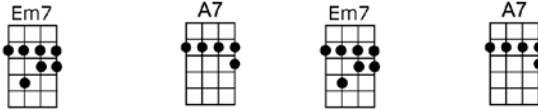
(BAR)



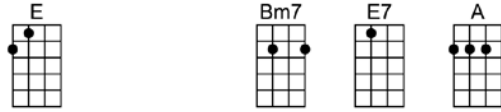
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk



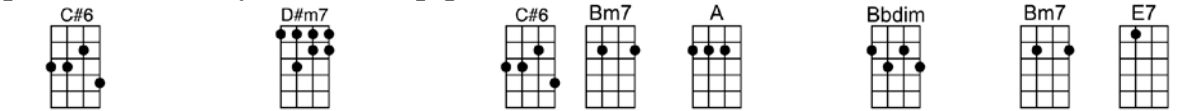
Are secretly un-happy men be-cause



The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk



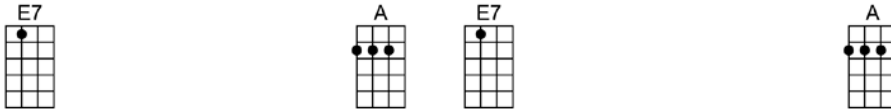
Get paid for what they do but no ap-pause.



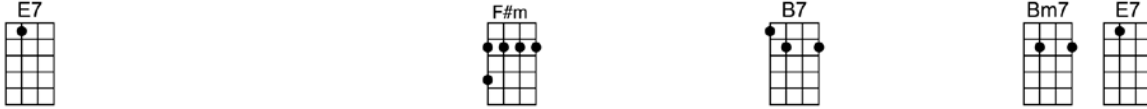
They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye for anything the-atrical and why?



There's no business like show business like no business I know



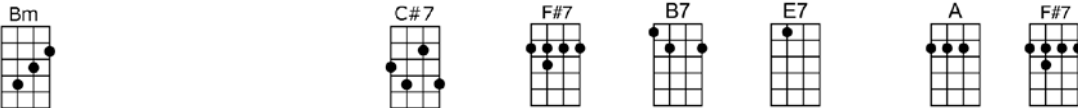
Everything about it is ap-pealing, everything the traffic will al-low



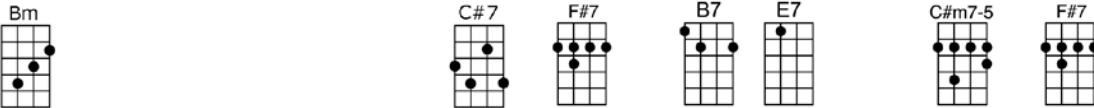
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bow



There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low



Even with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the cold



Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go on with the show



Let's go.....on.....with.....the.....show!