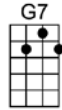
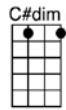
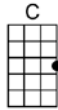


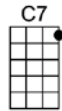
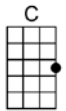
LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

(Parody)

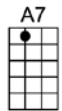
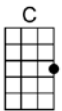
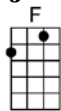
3/4 123 12



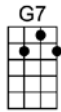
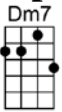
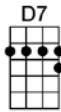
Her back was Brazil, her chest was bunker hill



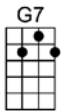
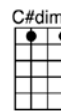
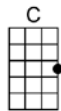
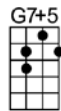
And just a little bit below was Mexico



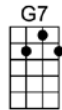
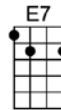
Her shoulder blades were Japanese



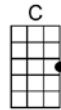
'Round her waist I think 'twas Greece



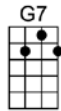
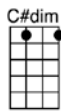
One leg was Siam, the other Hindustan



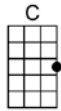
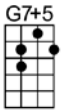
I don't know much about her thigh



For then I saw my wife



And just to save my life



I let the rest of the world go by.

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

3/4 123 12

C **C#dim G7**
With someone like you, a pal good and true

C **C7**
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find

F **C** **A7**
Some place that's known to God alone

D7 **Dm6 Dm7 G7**
Just a spot to call our own

G7#5 C **C#dim G7**
We'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease

E7 G7
Out there beneath a kindly sky.

C **C#dim G7**
We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west,

Dm7 **C**
And let the rest of the world go by.