






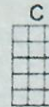


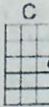




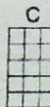







LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

3/4 123 12 (without intro) -Ernest R. Ball/J Keirn Brenna




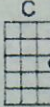

Intro:     (3 beats each)

Is the strug - gle and strife we find in this life really worthwhile after all
Is the fu - ture to hold just strug-gles for gold, while the real world waits out-side







I've been wish- ing to - day I could just run away, out where the west winds call
Away out on the breast of the wonderful West, a-cross the Great Di-vid





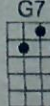

With someone like you, a pal good and true, I'd like to leave it all be-hind and go and find


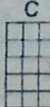



Some place that's known to God a-lone. Just a spot to call our own

We'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease, out there beneath a kindly sky.

We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west, and let the rest of the world go by.

We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west, and let the rest of the world go by.