

I · LOVE · THE · LADIES



SUCCESSFULLY
INTRODUCED BY
FLORENZE
TEMPEST
"OUR AMERICAN BOY"

WORDS BY
GRANT CLARK
MUSIC BY
JEAN SCHWARTZ
5

WATERSON · BERLIN & SNYDER Co.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
112 WEST 38TH ST. NEW YORK

I LOVE THE LADIES

Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Moderato

mf

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in the key of B-flat major, marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line enters in the third system with the lyrics: 'Young Johnny Dunn was twen - ty / To have some fun, young Mis - ter'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics continue in the fourth system: 'one, He liked to dance in each ca - fé. He liked the / Dunn Went off to col - lege once a - gain: A col - lege'. The piano part provides harmonic support throughout the vocal lines.

Young Johnny Dunn was twen - ty
To have some fun, young Mis - ter

p

one, He liked to dance in each ca - fé. He liked the
Dunn Went off to col - lege once a - gain: A col - lege

la - dies, so they say; That's why he danc'd in each ca -
 where there's girls and men; He thought he'd learn a lot, and

-fé..... His dad-dy's got..... an aw - ful lot,..... That makes it
 then A sweet co - ed..... soon turn'd his head..... He burn'd his

soft for lit - tle Dunn..... When he said, "Go to work, my
 stud - y books, they say,..... Threw up his cap and yelled, "Hur -

son!"..... John - ny said, "I'm hav - ing too much fun!".....
 - ray!"..... And they heard him twen - ty miles a - - way.....

Chorus.

I love the La - dies, I love the la - dies, I love to

p-f

be a-mong the girls; And when it's five o'clock, and tea is set, I like to

have my tea with some bru - nette. I love the la - dies, I love the

la - dies, And in the good old Sum-mer time. When I'm in

swim-min', I love the wo - men, Be-cause it makes the swim-min' so

fine. — When I'm in Lon-don, Pa - ris, and old Vi - en - na, Or a - - ny, oth - er

town, — I get so home-sick, home-sick Un-less I'm hear-ing the rus - tle of a

gown. — I love the la - dies, — I love the la - dies; — I love the small ones, tall ones.

God bless 'em! The world can't twirl A - round with-out a beau - ti - ful

1 girl. — I love the 2 girl. —

fz
D.S.

ANOTHER GREAT BALLAD

BY

IRVING BERLIN

SUCCESSOR TO "WHEN I LOST YOU"

YOU'VE GOT YOUR MOTHER'S BIG BLUE EYES

CHORUS

You've got your moth-er's big..... blue eyes,..... You've got your

p-f

mother's teeth, like pearl!..... I must con-fess you are The im-age

of your ma,.... From your nose. to your toes to your curls..... The way you

ask for pen-nies, shows..... You know just what your moth-er

Copyright 1913 by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.

International Copyright Secured.

Copyright Canada 1913 by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.

FOR SALE BY ALL MUSIC DEALERS OR
SENT DIRECT BY THE PUBLISHER ON RECEIPT OF 16¢ IN STAMPS

WATERSON, BERLIN AND SNYDER CO.

112 WEST 38TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY