

THE SENSATIONAL NOVELTY HIT OF ENGLAND AND EUROPE

ALL BY YOURSELF IN THE MOONLIGHT

FOX
TROT

BY
JAY
WALLIS



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Was It Love?

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
HARRY ROSENTHAL
and CON CONRAD

Refrain **In slow waltz time** (*gracefully*)

Ukulele
G C E A

Was it love when your arms came to hold me, And your
lips brought a thrill so di - vine? Was it
love when so gent - ly you told me You were sent, you were

* Open strings

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An Artists Selection Of Songs For Discriminating Singers

My Heart Is Calling . . . Joseph Spurin Calleja	Sailing The Sea Of Romance. . . H. Samuels
The Promise In Your Eyes . . . James F. Hanley	Little Log Cabin Of Dreams . Hanley & Dowling
Roses Of Dawning Mabel Stapleton	One Golden Hour With You . Riesenfeld & Pollack
Waiting For The Dawn And You . Leo Edwards	Japansy John Klenner
Adelai Joseph Spurin Calleja	Forevermore M. Gotthelf & H. Burnett
Love Is A Treasure. Louis Breau	When Day Is Done Dr. Robert Katscher
Spring Will Come John Openshaw	Just A Memory Ray Henderson
The Homeward Trail Phil Boutelje	Just A Cottage Small James F. Hanley
Nina Joseph Meyer	Chérie I Love You . Lillian Rosedale Goodman

All By Yourself In The Moonlight

By
JAY WALLIS

In strict tempo (not too fast)

VOICE

PIANO

Ukulele
G C E A

Boys were made for girls,
What's the good of parks?

Till ready

girls were made for boys,
what's the good of trees?

Made to share each oth - er's
What's the good of stars or

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cares and joys. — Life with-out a mate is like an emp - ty plate;
 sum-mer breeze? If there's no one who will share them all with you

cresc.
 Get your - self some - bo - dy to co - o - per - ate. —
 Sum - mer's just an - oth - er sea - son pass - in' through.

REFRAIN *p-f*

There ain't no sense sit - ting on a fence, ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE
 You can't go far in a mo - tor car, ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE

MOON - LIGHT. There ain't no thrill by the wa - ter mill,
 MOON - LIGHT. It ain't so gran' in a nice se - dan,

ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE MOON-LIGHT. There ain't no fun
 ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE MOON-LIGHT. It ain't so sweet

sit - ting be - neath the trees, Giv - ing your - self a hug,
 hav - in' a place to go, Hav - in' a lot to do,

giv - ing your - self a squeeze It's in - sane swing - ing down the lane
 no - bo - dy help - in' you 'Tain't no treat in a rum - ble seat

ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE MOON-LIGHT. There MOON - LIGHT. D.S.
 ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE MOON-LIGHT. You MOON - LIGHT. D.S.

A BALLAD OF RARE BEAUTY
SPRING WILL COME

BY ALFRED BRYAN AND JOHN OPPENSHAW
WRITER OF "LOVE SENDS A LITTLE GIFT OF ROSES"

Refrain      

p a tempo without dragging



Spring will come _____ and spring will bring a rose, _____

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **



Just a rose to re - pose on my breast, _____

cresc. *ten.* *ten.* *ten.*

*Red. **



Spring will come _____ And as the _____

*Red. ** *Red. **

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