

SM748

# Holding Hands and

3

Words by  
JACK NORWORTH.

"You Don't Say Nothing At All."

Music by  
ALBERT VON TILZER.

**Moderato.**

**INTRO.**

*f*

*Vamp till ready.*

Sit - ting in the par - lor,  
Go to work next morn - ing,

nine o' - clock at night, Spoon - ing with the girl you love;  
feel - ing kind of blue, All you do is mope and sigh;

All Rights Reserved.  
English Performing Rights Reserved.

Copyright MCMVI by The York Music Co.  
Albert Von Tilzer Mgr.  
40 West 28th St. New York.

English Copyright Secured.  
Francis Day & Hunter.

Talk a-bout the wea-ther, Then turn down the light, Ev-'ry thing is qui-et up a-  
Think a-bout your sweet-heart, Don't know what to do, Wishing for the time to hurry

bove.  
by. Chairs keep mov-ing clo-ser till at last you find, There's  
Call a-round that eve-ning, meet her at the door, You

room for both in-side the rock-ing chair; Heads are close to-geth-er,  
both walk in the par-lor just the same; Both sit in the rocker.

gir-lie does-n't mind, Rock-ing to and fro with-out a care.  
as you did be-fore, Then com-mence to play the same old game.

*poco rit.*

CHORUS.

Hold-ing hands, hold-ing hands, You sigh, she sighs, you sit side by side, The

*poco rit.* moon looks on and then he tries to hide, 'Cause you are) *a tempo.* Hold - ing

hands, The clock is strik-ing twelve out in the hall, All the time you sit there

hold - ing hands, and you don't say noth-ing at all. 1. 2. all.