

HATTIE WILLIAMS' SENSATIONAL SONG HIT IN THE **LITTLE CHERUB**

SAY! RAY!



HATTIE WILLIAMS



WORDS AND MUSIC
By
MARIE DORO
COMPOSER OF
CLARICE WALTZES

Say! Fay!

Words and Music by
MARIE DORO.

Moderato.

Voice.

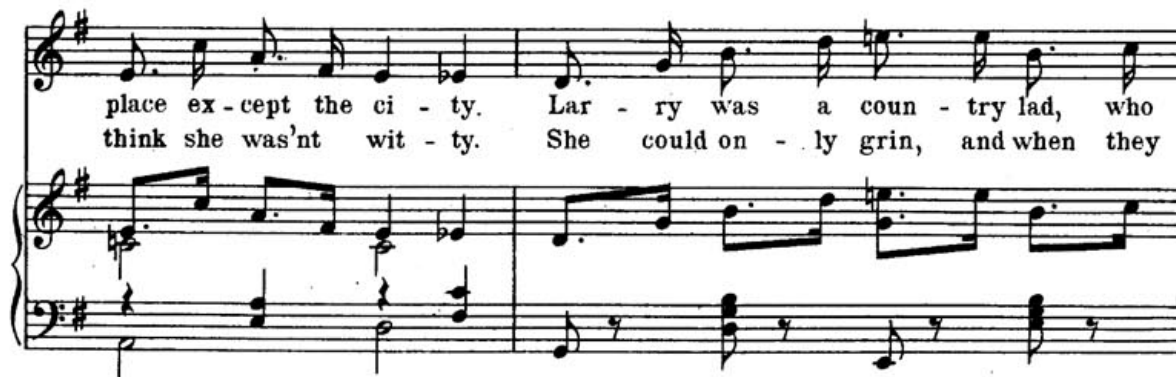
Piano.

till voice

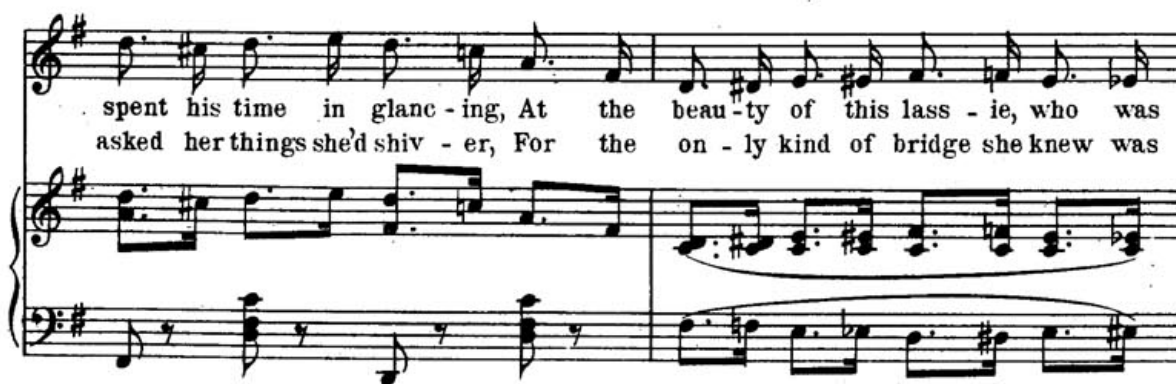
Fay, she got am - bi - tious and she
Fay, she thought that she could shine be -

thought she was too pret - ty, To while a - way her time in an - y
cause she was so pret - ty, Fool - ish mai - den nev - er stopped to

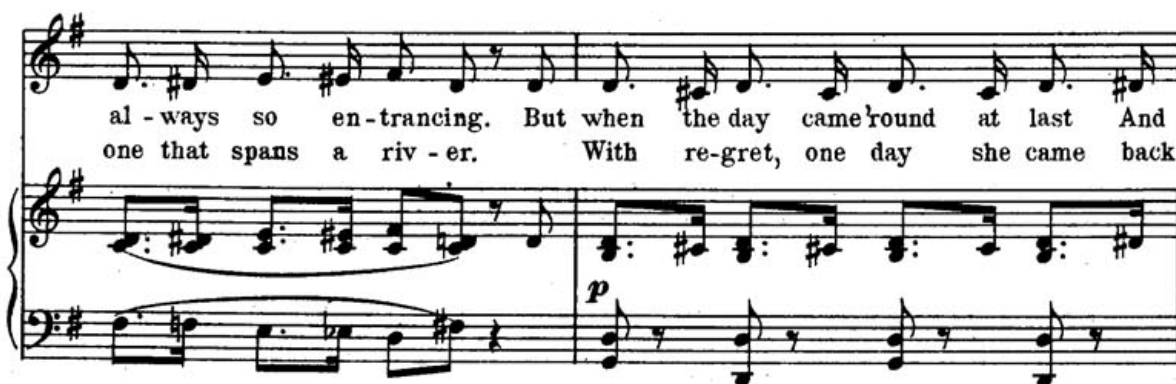
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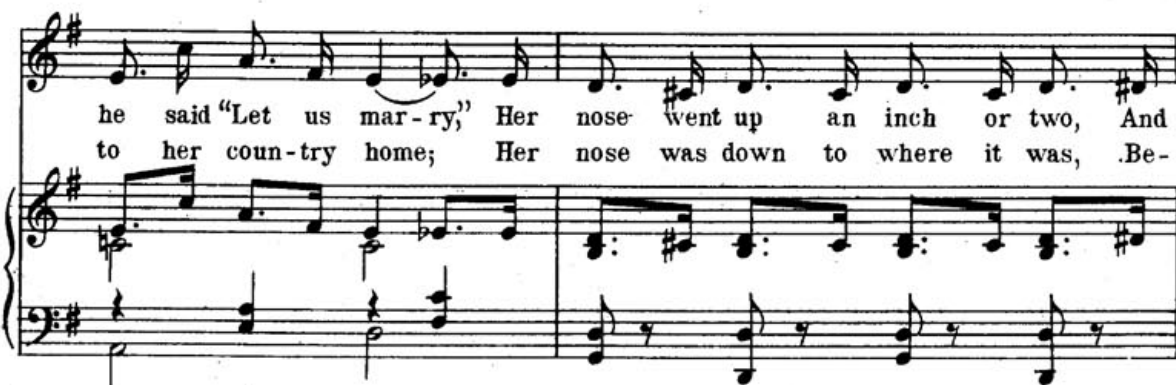
place ex - cept the ci - ty. Lar - ry was a coun - try lad, who
think she was'nt wit - ty. She could on - ly grin, and when they



spent his time in glanc - ing, At the beau - ty of this lass - ie, who was
asked her things she'd shiv - er, For the on - ly kind of bridge she knew was



al - ways so en - trancing. But when the day came 'round at last And
one that spans a riv - er. With re - gret, one day she came back



he said "Let us mar - ry," Her nose went up an inch or two, And
to her coun - try home; Her nose was down to where it was, .Be -

she said "I'll not tar - ry, 'Round a lad as jay as you, And
fore she went to roam;— She was glad to be, at last, With

so I'm go - ing a - way from you, And meet a couple of Dukes or so, And
folks that did - 'nt live so fast, And soon she found her Lar - ry dear, And

may - be the King and Queen I'll know." But Lar - ry plead - ed hard As this
purred these words in - to his ear; "I would like to say, that my

lit - tle minx went on her way, And soft, and low, he called;
an - swer now to you is yea; But soft, and low, he said.

Refrain (slower)

with feeling

"Say! Fay! please don't go a - way, cant' you see : how lone-ly I will be?
"Say! Fay! since you've been a - way, things have changed and with a little pluck,

p with feeling *sf*

'Pon my word, I know it sounds absurd, But I will feel so bad I can-not see;
'Pon my word, I know it sounds absurd, But I got rich and, oh, had lots of luck.

Say! Fay! If your an-swer's nay, Cant' you give me just a lit - tle hope?
Say! Fay! On one Summer's day, La - dy Cla - ra Vere-de-Vere came here,

portando
Say! Fay! sure-ly just a ray, No? well perhaps an-oth-er day, Fay.
Say! Fay! I mar-ried her next day, So, I must say to you good-day Fay.

rit. un poco *a tempo*

We give below the refrain of one of the daintiest waltz songs ever written. It is one of the feature songs in the "Duke of Duluth," and takes from four to six curtain calls at every performance. Try it over, and you'll agree with us.

I LIKE YOUR WAY.

Words by J. J. WALKER.

Music by MAX S. WITT.

CHORUS.

I like your way, and the things you say,

p-f

I like the dim-ples you show when you smile, I like your man-ner and I like your style; I

cresc. *f* *mf*

like your eyes, you are just my size; I'd

mp

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