

# AND HER MOTHER CAME TOO

WORDS BY  
DION TITHERADGE

VOCAL FOX TROT

MUSIC BY  
IVOR NOVELLO

SUNG BY JACK BUCHANAN

# Charlot's Revue

MARCH WITH ME  
NIGHT MAY HAVE ITS SADNESS  
ROUGH STUFF  
AND HER MOTHER CAME TOO  
WILD THYME  
BABY BLUES  
THOSE WERE THE DAYS

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AND HER

# AND HER MOTHER CAME TOO!

Words by  
DION TITHERADGE.

Music by  
IVOR NOVELLO.

Moderato, well marked.

PIANO.

*p*

I seem to be the vic - tim of a cru - el jest,  
There may be times when cou - ples need a cha - per - one,

— It dogs my foot - steps with the girl I love the best.  
— But mo - thers ought to learn to leave a chap a - lone.

*cresc.*

She's just the sweet - est thing that I have ev - er known,  
I wish they'd have a heart and use their com - mon sense

*dim.*

But still we nev - er get the chance to be a - lone.  
For three's a crowd, and more, it's tre - ble the ex - pense.

## REFRAIN.

My car will meet her ——— And her mother comes too!  
We lunch at Max - im's ——— And her mother comes too!

*cresc.*

It's a two - seat - er ——— Still her mo-ther comes too!  
How large a snack seems ——— When her mo-ther comes too!

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At Ci - ro's when I am free,      At din-ner sup-per or tea,  
And when they're vis - it-ing me,      We fin-ish af - ter-noon tea,

*dim.*

She loves to shim-my with me—      And her mo-ther does too!  
She loves to sit on my knee—      And her mo-ther does too!

We buy her trou - seau ——— And her mo-ther comes too!  
To golf we start - ed ——— And her mo-ther came too!

Asked *not* to do so \_\_\_\_\_ Still her mo-ther comes too!  
 Three bags I cart - ed \_\_\_\_\_ When her mo-ther came too!

She sim-ple can't take a snub, I go and sulk at the club, Then have a  
 She faint-ed just off the tee, My dar-ling whis-per'd to me— "Jack, dear, at

1. bath and a rub— And her bro-ther comes too! too! \_\_\_\_\_  
 last we are free!" But her mo-ther came to! to! \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

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Words by  
RONALD JEANS.

Music by  
IVOR NOVELLO.

Moderato. *p* HE. *Very simply.*

VOICE. I know a game I'd  
Once you be - gin You'll

PIANO. *mf* *p*

SHE.

like to play with you. Tell me its name And show me what to  
ve - ry soon im - prove. If you would win, Then stu - dy ev' - ry

HE.

do. It's a game for two to play When the moon shines bright a - bove.  
move. If you play the game with skill, You must ne - ver show your hand.

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