

Sweet Daddy, I Love You

Prince of Wales Theatre



Written and
Composed by
HELEN TRIX

Sung by
HELEN
AND
JOSEPHINE
TRIX

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Andre Charlot's
Revue

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Sweet Daddy, I Love You.

Words and Music by HELEN TRIX.

VOICE. *Moderato.*

PIANO. *ff*

xca * xca *

KEY D.

1. I nev-er knew un-til to-day, — I nev-er knew un-til to-
 2. You know I can't be-lieve it's true, — No, I can't be-lieve it's

day, — I nev-er knew — that I could love as I love you — Oh, yes, it's
 true, — That I can love — a - gain as I love you — Oh, yes, it's

true. I nev-er thought you'd act that way, — I nev-er thought you'd act that
 true. You know it's quite the on-ly way, — Oh, yes, it's quite the on-ly

way, — And af-ter all — the things I heard you say just yes-ter-
 way — To look a - head — and just for-get the things you said just yes-ter-

♯ a : - l : d | d' : d' | d' : d' | t : t | t : t | ta : ta | ta : ta |

day. You told me you had lost all con - fi - dence, And that you
 day. Just let them know, if they go 'way, You don't care if they

♯ l : l | l : l | la : la | la : la | s : - l - , n : f , fe | s : l : m | d : l : s |

nev - er in your life would love a - gain, - And you were thro' with men. I
 ev - er will re - turn to you a - gain, - And you'll get on with men. It's

♯ d' : d' | d' : d' | t : t | t : t | ta : ta | ta : ta | l : l | l : l | la : la | la : la |

ev - en promis'd my own self If an - y man would try to reach my heart 't would be in
 not an eas - y thing to do If you have lost your heart to such a love - ly Daddy

♯ s : - l - , n : f , fe | s : s | : m | d : l : d | ma : ma | ma : r | d : l - : ||

vain, - But now it's got me a - gain, And all night long I sigh.
 boy. - For he's my pride and my joy, And all night long I sigh.

CHORUS.

$\text{d}'\text{-l-z-} | \text{l . s i - l - : . n} | \text{r : f | n . r : -} | \text{d : - l - :} | \text{d}'\text{-l-z-} |$
 Sweet Dad-dy,— I love you, yes, I do! Sweet

$\text{l . s i - l - : . n} | \text{s : s | s : f e | n : - l - : . n} | \text{r : f | d' : d'}$
 Dad-dy,— please let my dream come true. For my new man I'm

$\text{t . t : - l s : s | n : n | t : - t | l : l | n : n . , f e | s : s | - , f e : s . , l}$
 ve-ry strong, I hear her moan the whole night long, And the neigh-bours—I hear the

$\text{t . t : - t l - , n : f e . , n | s : s | - f e | n : - l :} | \text{d}'\text{-l-z-} |$
 neigh-bours say— An-oth-er good girl gone wrong. Sweet

|| 1 . a : - l - : . m | r : r | m . r : - | d : - l - : | d' : - l - : | 1 . a : - l - : m |

Dad-dy,— just take me as I am. Sweet Dad-dy,— you

|| r : r | l : t | s : - | : s | d' : d' | r' : - . d' | d' : t | t : - . s |

sure must be my man. I can't re-sist a love like this. It's

|| 1 : l | t : l | l . i a : - . u | - : | d' : - l - : | 1 . a : - l - : |

you who's brought me per-fect bliss. Oh, Dad-dy,—

|| a , . . i , t , . d | r . m : r , s | l . a : - l : u | d' : l : m | d : l : |

come and get your sweet-ie or she'll go in-sane with love— just love.

Fine.