

"Little Girl, It's Up To You"

Words by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.

p

Vamp.

Two hap - py lov - ers
The wise old owl looked

sat side by side, A wise old owl looked down and he cried: "O take a
down from the tree, He said "she's home but what do I see: She kiss - es

ram - ble do; or talk of some - thing new," They
him "good night," Then he's won out all right," Now

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crossed the fields and strolled down the lane, She said "now here's that
hands hold hands and lips have their way, "It won't be long 'till

cot - tage a - gain, 'Twould be a home in rain or shine, And
our wed - ding day; But 'till you are my hap - py bride, The

suit some cou - ple fine, "And then he whis - pered "dear it's mine?" The
house can keep "he cried, Un - till we both can move in - side."

poco rit.

CHORUS.

par - lours bright and cheer - ful, With pic - tures on the

p-f

wall, A coz - y cor - ner ver - y good for kis - sing, A

clock that's tick - ing gail - y in the hall, There's such a cute pi -

a - no, It's all so nice and new, But I want some one to

share my home, Lit - tle girl, it's up to you. The you.

Little Girl Its Up To You.