

MY LADY

Words by ARTHUR JACKSON.
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN.

SUNG IN
CHAS. B. COCHRAN'S
NEW OXFORD THEATRE
REVUE

MAYFAIR AND MONTMARTRE

REVUE
BY
JOHN HASTINGS
TURNER.

DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TIDE
SOUTH SEA ISLES
MY LADY
I CAN DANCE WITH EVERYBODY BUT MY WIFE
PEACHES
BILLETTS DOUX
THE BLUE BOY BLUES
THE SPONGE
COCKTAIL TIME
THE BANDIT BAND
OLGA (COME BACK TO THE VOLGA)
PLEASE DO IT AGAIN
PIANOFORTE SELECTION

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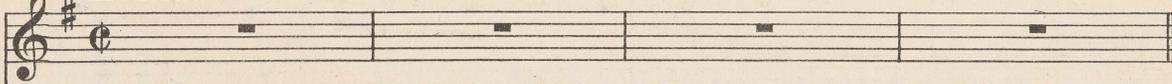


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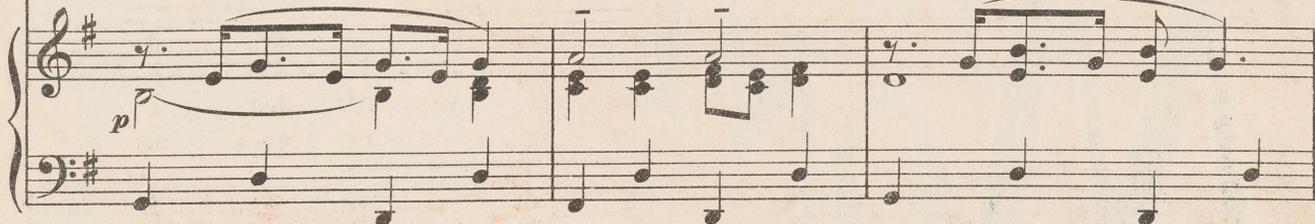
Moderato.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

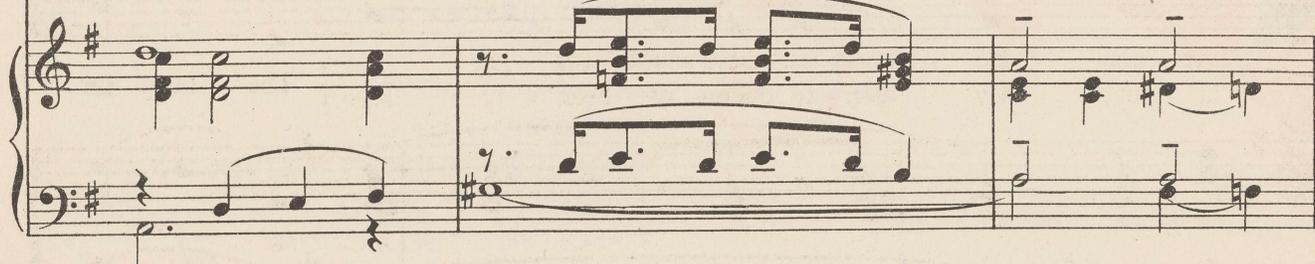
p

1. I nev - er tire_ of rav - ing A - bout my sweet-ie's
2. Each night of her_ I'm dream - ing Un - til the break of



looks;
day;

She's like a love - ly en - grav - ing
Like sum - mer stars her eyes gleam - ing



You see in pic-ture books.— She makes you sit up in
 Shed light up-on my way.— And ev - 'ry-bo - dy is

won - der ————— When she comes in - to view,
 ask - ing ————— Who is this la - dy fair?

rit.
 And it's no won - der that I
 For ev - 'ry - bo - dy loves my

rit. legato

REFRAIN.
p
 love her, Be - cause the whole world loves her too.) The lit - tle
 la - dy, My dain - ty queen of beau - ty rare.)

p

p-f

Silk - worm just spins for my la - dy, And for my

p-f

3

la - dy the wild cot - ton grows. The lambs at pas - ture

3

in mea-dows so sha - dy Are rais - ing wool to make in -

-to my la - dy's clothes. The seals and sa - bles

— raise fur for my la - dy, From Green-land's moun - tains —

— to Af - ri - ca's sand. — It seems the whole world

works just to make my la - dy — The best dressed

1. girl in the land. The lit - tle land. 2.

L.H.