

A PACKAGE OF SEEDS

COMSTOCK - ELLIOTT CO.
PRESENTS

THE NEW MUSICAL COMEDY

OH BOY!

BOOK & LYRICS BY
**GUY BOLTON AND
P.G. WODEHOUSE**

MUSIC BY
JEROME KERN



HUNLETH MUSIC CO.,
516 LOCUST ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.

A Pal Like You	60
Words Are Not Needed	60
Till The Clouds Roll By	60
Be A Little Sunbeam	60
An Old Fashioned Wife	60
Nesting Time In Flatbush	60
Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feeling	60
You Never Knew About Me	60
A Package of Seeds	60

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

A Package of Seeds

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS
and P. G. WODEHOUSE

Music by
JEROME KERN

Marcia

PIANO

mf *f* *p*

1. Beau-ti - ful girls are so scarce, I have found; There nev - er
2. All through the win - ter, they'd lie there be - low, Tucked snug - ly

p

seems half e - nough to go 'round. I've oft - en wished that in
un - der a man - tle of snow. A - pril, at last, warmth and

gar-dens they grew, Warm'd by the sun-shine and wet by the dew.
show-ers, would bring, And all my flow-ers would bloom in the Spring.

REFRAIN (*Poco meno*)

1. If I'd a gar-den where girl-ies would grow, You'd find me
2. Prim-rose and Myr-tle and Lil-ys I'd see. They'd be there

there with my spade and my hoe. My lit-tle gar-den, I
grow-ing for no one but me. De-light-ful crea-tures_a

nev-er would leave, I'd work from day break un-til the
gar-den of girls With fair-est fea-tures and love-ly

eve. Day-time and night I would cheer-ful - ly toil.
 curls. All 'round my gar-den, in rap-ture, I'd roam.

I'd kill the blight and en - cour-age the soil. And when at
 I'd stay all day there and nev-er go home. I can't im-

last, I had cleared it of weeds, I'd go and buy me a pack-
 ag - ine what more a man needs Than lots of ground and a pack-

— age of seeds. If I'd a seeds.
 — age of seeds. Prim-rose and seeds.

TWO SELECTIONS FROM "HAVE A HEART" JEROME KERN'S MUSICAL HIT

You Said Something.

Words by
JEROME KERN
and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *Meno mosso.*

Both. You said some-thing when you said you love me, Oh, but I

won-der for how long it will be. If you find some-day, you've

al-tered your mind I'd be for-giv-ing, but sim-ple could not

go on liv-ing! *Lissie.* Girls much pret-tier you will meet by the
Ted. Men much hand-som-er you'll meet by the

score, Will you re-gret you nev-er met them be-

fore? You said some-thing when you said you love me, But

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And I Am All Alone.

Words by
JEROME KERN and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME D. KERN.

Refrain.

there Just as you used to be so sweet and

fair, You stand and gaze at me. Your form is

girl-ish in its slen-der-ness You've got a

moth-er's smile of ten-der-ness. I hear your

laugh, it's like an A-pril morn. I see you

weep a ti-ny pearl is born I breathe your

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