

YOU CAN HAVE HIM, I DON'T WANT HIM, DIDN'T LOVE HIM ANYHOW BLUES



SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED BY
VAN & SCHENCK

WORDS BY
WILLIAM TRACEY
MUSIC BY
DAN DOUGHERTY



Barbelle

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You Can Have Him, I Don't Want Him, Didn't Love Him Anyhow Blues

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f *sfz* *mf* *Till ready*

I've had my trou - bles same as you; I had a sweet - ie -
I used to think I'd sure-ly die If my old sweet - ie

thought him true. But when I turned my head — I caught him steppin' out,
said Good bye. But when he went a - way — I did - n't shed a tear

— And soon I found him with an - oth - er Ma - ma In - tro - duc - in' her a - bout. — She
— 'Cause life's too short and I ain't goin' to wor - ry I'll — en - joy it while I'm here. — He'll

looked sur - prised, a - pol - o - gized_ but_ to that gal I cried:_____

leave you too_ for some one new_ when he gets tired of you._____

CHORUS

You can have him, I don't want him, 'cause I did-n't love him a - ny-how_ I'm mighty glad that he's gone.

p-f

— He nev - er treat-ed me nice; — He had a heart a-bout as cold as ice.

When ev - er I _____ felt lonesome and blue_ I should have been get - tin' all the pet - tin' and

You can have him

kiss-in' he was giving to you.— He tho't my heart would grieve But my sight wasn't dim.

He laughed right up his sleeve But now I'm laughin' at him, — Because I've

got a new Dad - dy, one I nev-er will lose. — I've got those You can have him,

I don't want him 'cause I did-n't love him a - ny-how blues. You can blues. —

To Patter

1 2

sfz Fine

PATTER

4 times

1. Cle - o - pat - ra knew her book - Vamped men and then gave
 2. When a man for you don't care Don't try to hold him -
 3. If you'll fol - low all I've said Gray hairs will nev - er
 4. Ashes to ash - es, dust to dust There's not a man that

mf 4 times

them the hook. That's the on - ly way to do - 'Cause
 give him air - 'Cause when his love starts to die - He's
 fill your head. Be that in - de - pen - dent kind - And
 you can trust. All the good men I have found Are

1. 2. 3. 4. *D.S.al Fine* §

if you don't they'll give it to you. - un - der the ground. You can
 col - der than an Es - ki - mo pie. -
 don't let one man wor - ry your mind. -
 sleep - ing six feet

D.S.al Fine §

You can have him



G&R

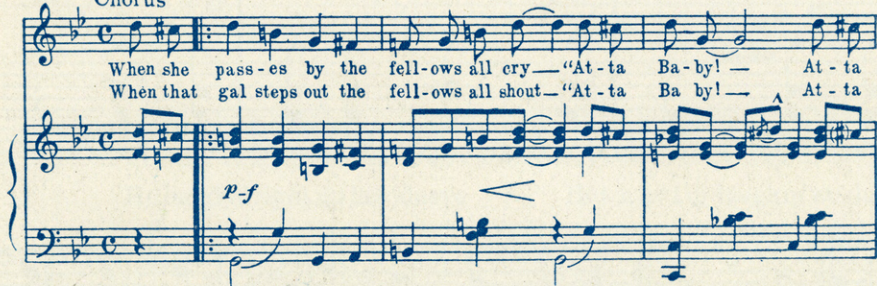
TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

OUR BIG HIT ATTA BABY

Words by
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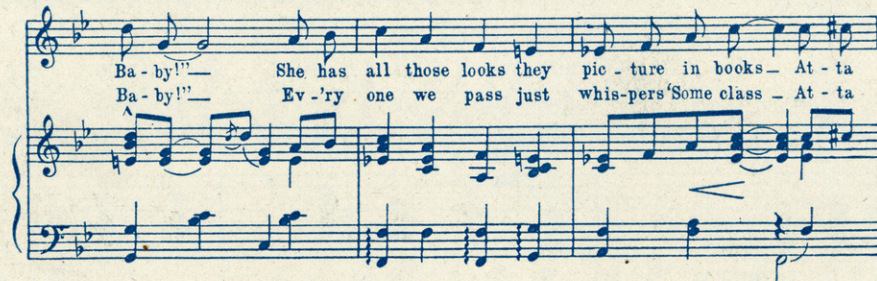
Music by
HALSEY K. MOHR

Chorus



When she pass-es by the fell-ows all cry—"At-ta Ba-by!— At-ta
When that gal steps out the fell-ows all shout—"At-ta Ba-by!— At-ta

p-f



Ba-by!"— She has all those looks they pic-ture in books— At-ta
Ba-by!"— Ev-'ry one we pass just whis-pers 'Some class— At-ta



Ba-by!— At-ta Ba-by!— Ba-by face and eyes that just twink-le
Ba-by!— At-ta Ba-by!"— When she phones and tells me to meet-her



like the stars a-bove. She has the nift-i-est style— The
I can't say I want. She has a way that aint rough— But

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