

Queen Rees K.C.K. 10/24 '19

I USED TO CALL HER BABY

You can't go
wrong with
any Feist
Song



WORDS and MUSIC by
HOWARD JOHNSON, MURRAY ROTH
and CLIFF HESS

POPULAR EDITION
LEO FEIST INC. NEW YORK
HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON, ENG.

R.S.

SM4280

I Used To Call Her Baby

Words and Music by
HOWARD JOHNSON
MURRAY ROTH
and CLIFF HESS

By the Writers of "Friends"
"Freckles" "Taxation Blues"

Allegro moderato

f

My fath - er was a wid - ow - er and we lived all a - lone, With
To think that af - ter all these years so free from care and strife, I'd

p *mf*

no one in our home, That we could call our own, But sad to state I grew to hate that
change my plan of life, And try to grab a wife, I thought that she'd be com - pan - y, but

wear - y, drear - y life, Made up my mind I'd go and find a lov - ing, lit - tle wife. I met a lit - tle
now I plain - ly see, That she is bet - ter com - pan - y for Dad - dy than for me. The way she made me

dear and court - ed her a year, And oh! what pret - ty things I used to whis - per in her ear.
feel it seems it can't be real, But just the same I re - al - ize I got an aw - ful deal.

Copyright MCMXIX by LEO. FEIST, Inc. Feist Building, New York
International Copyright Secured and Reserved
London - Herman Darewski Music Pub. Co.
Also published for Male or Mixed Voices 15¢ Band or Orchestra 25¢

AL
GE
TH
SC
FO
TALK
MA
PIA
PIA
FRON
DEA

CHORUS

I used to call her Ba - by, She seemed like a ba - by to me,
 I used to call her Ba - by, But since she's my moth - er, oh see!

When she said that we should wed you bet I was glad, — Then I took her home and in-tro-
 An - y time she comes a - long and sits on my knee, — She don't seem to have the same at-

duced her to Dad, — That's when I lost my Ba - by, For Dad had coin you see, —
 tract-ion for me, — To think she was my Ba - by, It's got me up a tree, —

She nev - er ev-en stopped to say "Ta - Ta," — Next days she turned a-round and married Pa, And just to
 Now when my evening pray's have all been said, — She al-ways tucks me in my lit-tle bed, And just to

think I used to call her Ba - by, And now she's a moth - er to me. me. —
 think I used to call her Ba - by, And now she's a moth - er to me. me. —

SO
 IT
 IS
 ING
 R
 ING
 SHINE
 YER
 NO
 YOUR
 LER

Two Smashing Song Hits!

"CHONG" (He Come from Hong Kong)

By HAROLD WEEKS
OF "HINDUSTAN" fame

The New Song Hit they're Dancing, Singing, Humming and Whistling Everywhere

CHORUS

Chong, he come from Hong Kong where Chinese-man



play all-ee day on a drum, Chong, no lik-ee that song,

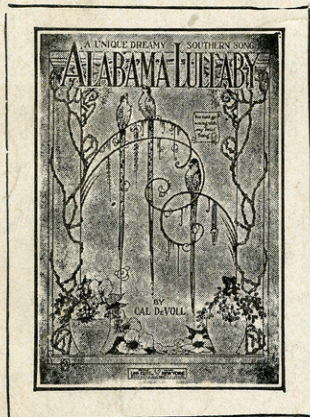
© LEO. FEIST, Inc.

YOU'LL SING, DANCE and ENJOY

"Alabama Lullaby"

Over and over again, each time with growing fascination

By CAL DeVOLL



CHORUS

Down in Al-a-bam-a when the breeze begins to sigh,

Seems to soft-ly mur-mur just the sweet-est lull-a-by, Each dear old Mammy in old Al-a-

© LEO. FEIST, Inc.

Copies of above songs are on sale wherever music is sold. Price, 15 cents each. Band or Orchestra, 25 cents each. Male or Mixed Voices, 15 cents each.

Published by LEO. FEIST, Inc., FEIST BUILDING, 231-5 West 40th Street, NEW YORK

Also get them for your Talking Machine or Player Piano from your dealer

A. 89