

WHO DO YOU LOVE ?

BY GENE BUCK

and JAMES HANLEY

Introduced by

NORA BAYES

IN
THE
COHAN REVIEW
OF 1918



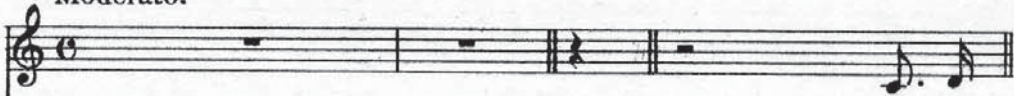
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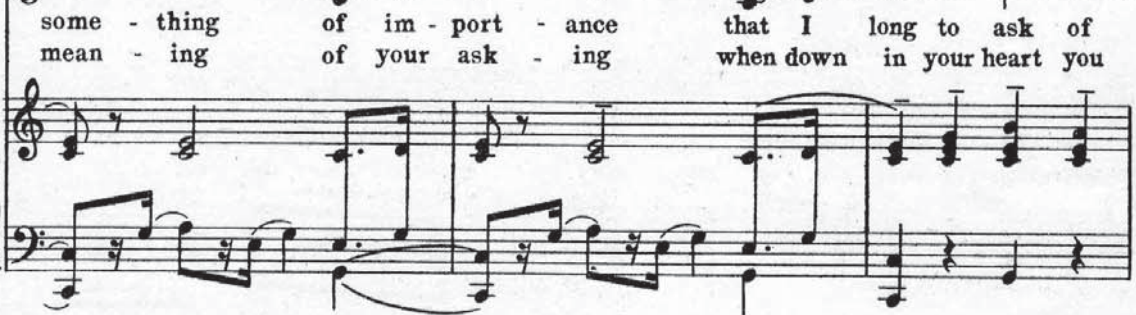
Moderato.

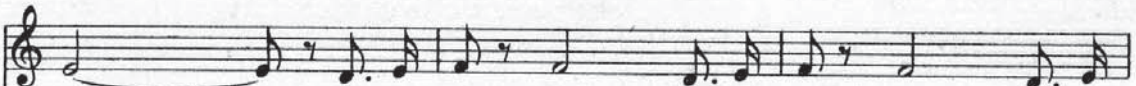
Voice. 

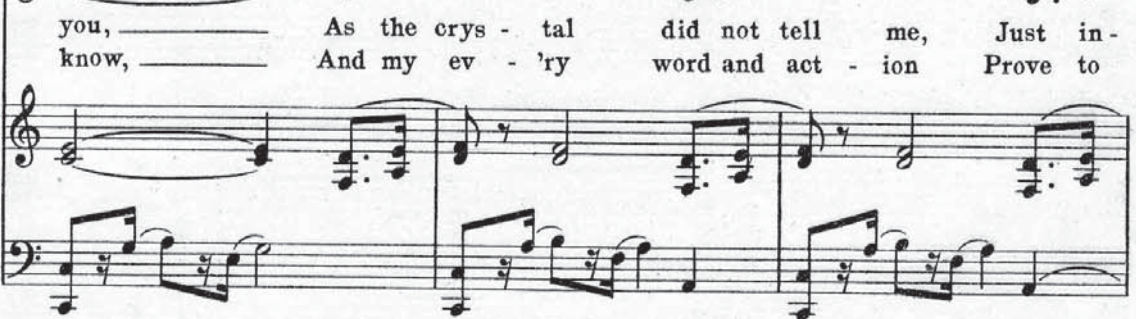
Piano. 

There is
What's the


some - thing of im - port - ance that I long to ask of
mean - ing of your ask - ing when down in your heart you




you, ——— As the crys - tal did not tell me, Just in -
know, ——— And my ev - 'ry word and act - ion Prove to



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FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR		DON'T WASTE IT
SAVE FOOD-SAVE MONEY-SAVE LIVES		EVERY WAR SAVINGS STAMP YOU BUY
WILL HELP BRING BACK ANOTHER		SOLDIER ALIVE

form me, en - tre - nou I have gazed in - to the
you I love you so Are you sim - ply cam - ou -

fu - ture But my mind is not at ease. Just
flag - ing What's the joke? please let me in. I

cresc.
four lit - tle words you must an - swer, Come on and won't you tell me
hope that you don't real - ly mean this, I guess its time for me to be -

cresc.

rall.
please? Won't you give me just a lit - tle tell?
gin. I want to know ex - act - ly where I stand?

rall.

Refrain. (In one-step time.)

p-f

Who do you love? — Who is the one and on - ly

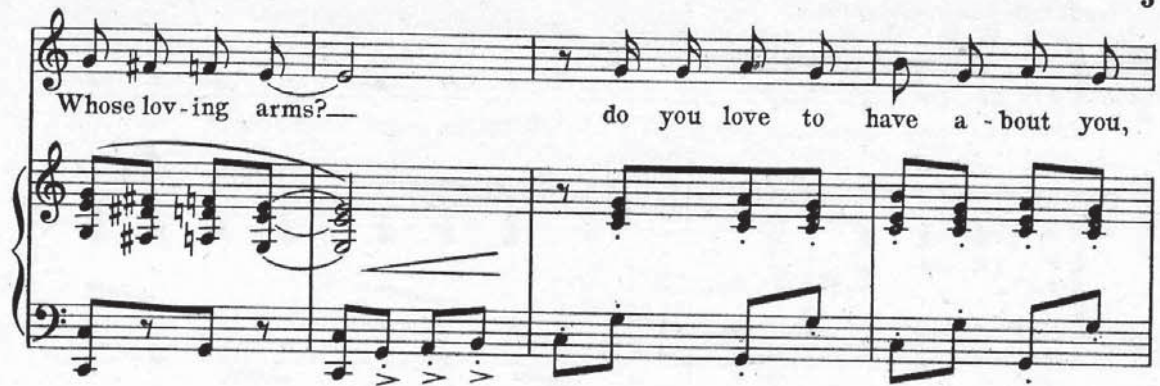
p-f

you're think - ing of? — When you are sad and lone - ly,

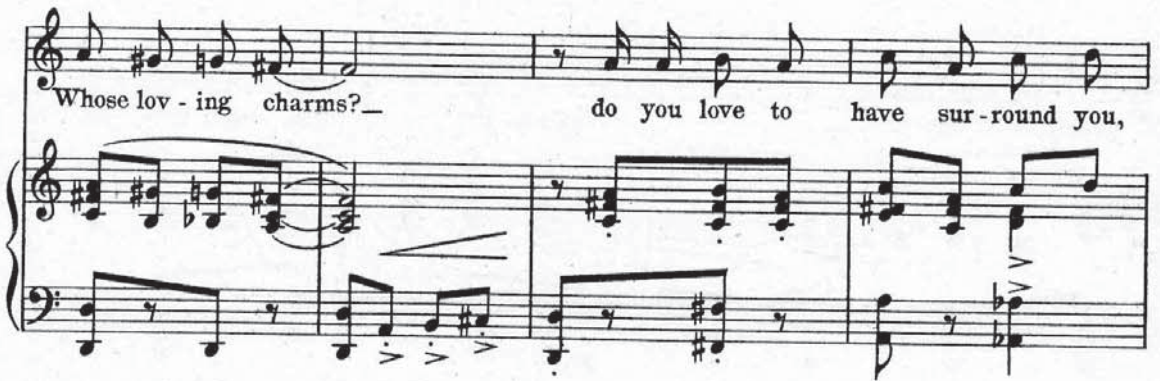
Who do you miss? — whose lov - ing kiss?

Fills you till it thrills you with a won - der - ful bliss. —

Whose lov - ing arms? — do you love to have a - bout you,



Whose lov - ing charms? — do you love to have sur - round you,



Tell me please do? — Just tell me who —



Who do you who — do you love? love? —



ONLY FOUR OF THE MANY CATCHY SELECTIONS FROM RAMBLER ROSE

BOOK & LYRICS BY
HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY
VICTOR JACOBI

Gypsy Song

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI.

Refrain.
Tempo di Marcia.

Come! The mag-ic mu-sic calls to you

Come! to GYP-sy land where hearts are true

Broth-ers,
cresc.

hand in hand we'll roam, rove, laugh, love! Ev-ry art-ist is a

poco rit

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One Look, One Word.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI.

Chorus.

One look from eyes that smile to greet you

One glance or may-be one dance— You need but

One word that says "What joy to meet you"

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Dream! Dream!

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI

Chorus.

Dream! Dream! Fate su-preme Leads us

pp molto espr. tranquillo.

on our way And what the end may be 'tis

poco rall. cresc.

not for us to see, But we may know some day. So we lunga.

rit. molto rit. molto dim. e rit. p. lunga.

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Rambler Rose

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI

Moderato e comodo ma con grazia

Ram-bler rose, ram-bler rose, where you wan-der no one knows.

mf

con f.

Here and there an-y-where all a-round the gar-den fair

Oth-er ros-es stay at home, at cap-rice you love and roam It is

dolce

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