

The Baby Vampire hx

Miss ELISABETH MARBURY and Mr. LEE SHUBERT Present

LOVE O'MIKE

The NEW COMEDY
WITH MUSIC

BY
JEROME KERN
LYRICS BY
HARRY B. SMITH



| | Vocal | |
|--------------------|--------------|------|
| Wonder Why | - | .60 |
| It Can't Be Done | - | .60 |
| We'll See | - | .60 |
| Who Cares | - | .60 |
| Drift With Me | - | .60 |
| It Wasn't My Fault | - | .60 |
| Simple Little Tune | - | .60 |
| Don't Tempt Me | - | .60 |
| The Baby Vampire | - | .60 |
| | Instrumental | |
| Selection | - | 1.00 |

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

SM 3376

The Baby Vampire.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

Voice. *SOLO.*

A girl there is; she is young and fair,
This bla - se' cher - ub goes ev - 'ry-where,

Piano. *p*

Male E - ven as you and I — Her face ex - press - es re -
Chos. E - ven as you and I — Her skirts are brief as a

SOLO.

p

signed des - pair, We must - n't mind how she does her hair, Be
sin - ner's pray'r, They're apt to ter - mi - nate an - y - where, But

(b)

cause we know she has ears some-where,
like our E - va, why "she don't care!"

CHO.
Ev - en as you and
Nei - ther do you and

cresc.

SOLO.

She's so - ci - e - ty's droop - ing bud ——— The ex - per - i - enced
I. — She's so - ci - e - ty's sweet six - teen ——— With the song that the
I. — She's so - ci - e - ty's an - gel child ——— With the charm of old
With the col - lege boys ev - 'ry night, ——— She can dance un - til

rall.

In - gen - ue ——— A ju - ven - ile sphinx; No one
si - rens sing ——— Her face has the guile, Of the
E - gypt's Queen. ——— An am - a - teur saint, An old
day - light glows; ——— At six or a - bout, When strong

knows what she thinks, Though you may im - ag - ine you
 Mo - na Li sa's smile, Which may mean most an - y old
 mas - ter would paint, And her eyes say "What do you
 men are tired out, She is still as fresh as a

do. ——— This ——— big world seems ver - y strange and
 thing. ——— If a sto - ry's start - ed a bit ris -
 mean?" ——— She's a fluf - fy kit - ten, all fur and
 rose. ——— If a man should kiss her, she'd make no
ben cantabile.

new To the won - der - ing gaze in her eyes of
 que "Oh the not be - fore her" some one will
 purr; Men lose — their minds when they look at
 row, But calm - ly pow - der her ba - by

blue. She has on - ly de - stroyed a home or two!
 say. She just draws I heard it a dif - 'rent way.
 her. She will prob - a - bly mar - ry pa - pa's chauff - feur,
 brow, And — say "Ah well that is o - ver now?"

rall.

Humming.

Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. — Um —
 Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. — Um —
 Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. — Um —
 Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. — Um —

dolce. *pp*

Um — Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! —
 Um — Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! —
 Um — Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! —
 Um — Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! —

(harsh.)

JEROME KERN

COMPOSER OF THE FOLLOWING SUCCESSES

"HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SPOON WITH ME" "DON'T YOU WANT A PAPER, DEARIE" "HONEYMOON LANE" "YOU'RE HERE AND I'M HERE"
"SAME SORT OF GIRL" "THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME" "MAGIC MELODY" "BABES IN THE WOOD" "CASTLES IN THE AIR"

MR. KERN'S TWO LATEST HITS

from "LOVE O' MIKE"

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS.

It Wasn't My Fault

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *Slowly*

Of course, I see now I was wrong. (He) It was - n't
'Till I met you and then good night. (She) It was - n't

an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, I saw your
an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, I saw you

appass
Cello

and with great simplicity

your fault, — It was - n't my fault, — It was - n't
your fault, — It was - n't my fault, — It was - n't

eyes, your won - der - ful eyes, — And all I did was fall —
smile your won - der - ful smile, — It held my heart en thrall —

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from "HAVE A HEART"

Words by
JEROME KERN and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

And I Am All Alone

Music by
JEROME D. KERN.

Refrain.

there — Just as you used to be — so sweet and

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

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

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

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