

# TODDLE ALL OVER TOWN

# JOSEPH SANTLEY

IN THE MUSICAL FANTASY

# ALL OVER TOWN



### VOCAL

I Can't Forget Your Eyes.....	60
Toddle All Over Town.....	60
I'm Here Again.....	60
I Love My Movie Picture Man.....	60
I'll Do What The Rest Do.....	60
Don't Tempt Me.....	60
No One's To Blame But You.....	60
Starlight.....	60
It's An Awful Thing To Not Know Where You Are.....	60

Chat Parisian Trot.....	60
Some Little Bug Is Going To Find You.....	60

Words by Benj. Haggood Burt and Roy Atwell

I Cannot Take A Step Too Far.....	60
The Little World Of Two.....	60

### INSTRUMENTAL

Selection.....	1.00
Waltzes.....	60

BOOK BY



JOSEPH SANTLEY

LYRICS BY



H. B. SMITH

MUSIC BY



SILVIO HEIN

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

THE BALLAD OF LOVE AND GLADNESS  
THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE

Words by  
Leonard Cooke.

Music by  
Lilian Ray.

Refrain.

*mf*

Give me your smile, The love - light in your eyes,

*mf*

Life could not hold A fair - er Par - a - dise!

Give me the right To love you all the while, My world for ev - er, The

*ten.*

Copyright MCMXV by Francis, Day & Hunter.  
T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N. Y.

All Rights Reserved.

International Copyright Secured.

SM 3032

# Toddle All Over Town.

Words by  
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by  
SILVIO HEIN.

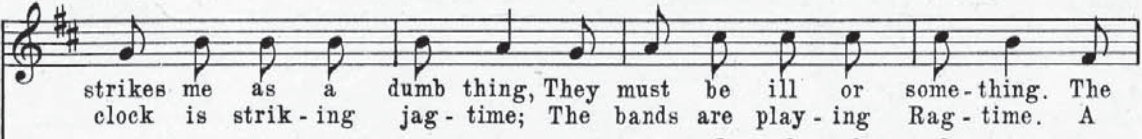
Allegro moderato.

VOICE. 

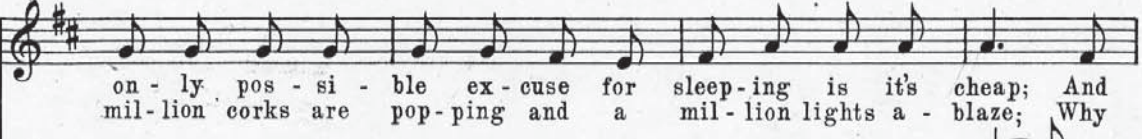
Piano. 

  
 tell me there are peo - ple who think night was made for sleep; That  
 mid - night sun is shin - ing in ca - fes and cab - a - rets; The

*lightly and brilliant.* (*sempre staccato.*)

  
 strikes me as a dumb thing, They must be ill or some - thing. The  
 clock is strik - ing jag - time; The bands are play - ing Rag - time. A

*poco rubato.*

  
 on - ly pos - si - ble ex - cuse for sleep - ing is it's cheap; And  
 mil - lion corks are pop - ping and a mil - lion lights a - blaze; Why

*a tempo.*

wast - ing all that time, Is no - thing but a crime. —  
 should folks go to bed? They might as well be dead. —

Chorus.

Come old pals, we'll Tod - dle all o - ver town, Tod - dle all o - ver town

fol - low a - long, and we'll make a night of it. Like good sports we'll

do all the sights up brown, We are the bee's and the girls are the clo - ver

5

There is no harm in look-ing them o - ver, If we find our

sor - rows we can - not drown, Then we will push them down.

If you are broke, be hap - py in spite of it, Get in line for

this is the life for all good fel - lows, So come, old pals, we'll

Tod - dle all o - ver town. Tod - dle all o - ver town.

5162-3 Toddle All Over Town.

THE CHARMING BALLAD SUCCESS OF THE SEASON

# THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME

THE ORIGINAL  
Gene Blakely

Words by  
HERBERT REYNOLDS

Music by  
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *Andante moderato.*

And when I told them — how beau-ti-ful you are  
And when I told them — how won-der-ful you are

— They did-n't be-lieve me! — They did-n't be-lieve me —  
— They did-n't be-lieve me! — They did-n't be-lieve me —

— Your lips, your eyes your cheeks, your hair are in a  
— Your lips, your eyes, your cur-ly hair are in a

Copyright MCMXIV by T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.  
All stage rights reserved by the Composer. International Copyright Secured.