

I LOVE THE LADIES



SUCCESSFULLY
INTRODUCED BY
FLORENZE
TEMPEST
"OUR AMERICAN BOY"

WORDS BY
GRANT CLARK
MUSIC BY
JEAN SCHWARTZ
5

WATERSON · BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
112 WEST 38TH ST. NEW YORK

JOHN
FREW

I · LOVE · THE · LADIES



*Mabel Winner
(Mt. Vernon)
Ohio*

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Moderato

mf

fz

p

Young Johnny Dunn was twen - ty
To have some fun, young Mis - ter

one, He liked to dance in each ca - fé. He liked the
Dunn Went off to col - lege once a - gain: A col - lege

la - dies, so they say; That's why he danc'd in each ca -
where there's girls and men; He thought he'd learn a lot, and

- fé. His dad - dy's got an aw - ful lot, That makes it
then A sweet co - ed soon turn'd his head. He burn'd his

soft for lit - tle Dunn. When he said, "Go to work, my
stud - y books, they say, Threw up his cap and yelled, "Hur -

son!" John - ny said, "I'm hav - ing too much fun!"
- ray!" And they heard him twen - ty miles a - - way.

Chorus.

I love the La - dies, I love the la - dies, I love to

p-f

be a-mong the girls; And when it's five o'clock, and tea is set, I like to

have my tea with some bru - nette. I love the la - dies, I love the

la - dies, And in the good old Sum-mer time. When I'm in

swim-min', I love the wo - men, Be-cause it makes the swim-min' so

fine. — When I'm in Lon-don, Pa - ris, and old Vi - en - na, Or a - - ny, oth - er

town, — I get so home - sick, home - sick Un - less I'm hear - ing the rus - tle of a

gown. — I love the la - dies, — I love the la - dies; — I love the small ones, tall ones.

God bless 'em! The world can't twirl A - round with - out a beau - ti - ful

1 girl. — I love the 2 girl. —

ANOTHER GREAT BALLAD

BY

IRVING BERLIN

SUCCESSOR TO "WHEN I LOST YOU"

YOU'VE GOT YOUR MOTHER'S BIG BLUE EYES

CHORUS

You've got your moth-er's big..... blue eyes,..... You've got your

p-f

mother's teeth, like pearl!..... I must con-fess you are The im-age

of your ma,... From your nose. to your toes to your curls..... The way you

ask for pen-nies, shows..... You know just what your moth-er

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Irving Berlin

The Song Genius
of
The World
says:~

This song surpasses all
my previous efforts.
I can safely say ~ this is
the best song I ever wrote.

"Along Came Ruth"

CHORUS

I was grow - ing ver - y fond of Mol - ly When a -
long came Ruth, a - long came Ruth, I thought an aw - ful lot of
Dol - ly When Ruth came a - long, My head be - gan to "Mer - ry - go - round", I

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