

LYRIC BY
BLANCHE MERRILL

IN A PRETTY LITTLE WHITE HOUSE OF OUR OWN

MUSIC BY
LEO EDWARDS

AS SUNG IN

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

AT
ZIEGFELD MOULIN ROUGE
NEW YORK

STAGED BY
JULIAN MITCHELL

BOOK and LYRICS BY
HARRY B. SMITH
MUSIC BY
RAYMOND HUBBELL



Beautiful Girl	60
The Boardwalk Parade	60
Kissing Games	60
You Might As Well Stay On Broadway	60
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Erroll Dance, No. 1 and 2, Instrumental	60
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Mother Doesn't Know	60
In a Pretty Little White House of Our Own	60

H. C. Mayer



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Dedicated to Miss E. H. of New York.

"In A Pretty Little White House Of Our Own."

Lyric by
Blanche Merrill.

Music by
Leo Edwards.

Moderato.

mf

Vamp Till Ready.
f

They tell me you're a suf-fra-gist, — And now if that is
Like all big pol-i-ti-cians, — Man-y prom-is-es we'll

p

true, Let's start a cam-paign of our own, I'll tell you what we'll
make, But love and hon-or and o-bey, These three we'll nev-er

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do, We'll get a lit - tle tick - et A tick - et of re -
break, I know there'll be some graft - ing By our pol - i - ti - cian

form, And — you and I will vote for it, And take the world by
boss, But our boss is Mis - ter Cu - pi and he'll just graft love of -

storm, And this will be the slate, My lit - tle - run - ning mate
course, Our hearts will form a trust, No court will - ev - er bust

Refrain.

I'll run for hus - band You run for wife, And the term of of - fice
I'll run for hus - band You run for wife, And the term of of - fice

pp

will last for life And may be all a - round us, just you and I a -
 will last for life And may be all a - round us, just you and I a -

lone. — Will have re - pub - li - cans — and dem - o - crats, — Who'll
 lone. — Will have a lit - tle Tom - my Jef - fer - son, — A

grow up great - big dip - lo - mats, — In a pret - ty lit - tle
 Lin - coln and — a Wash - ing - ton, — In a pret - ty lit - tle

white house of our own. — own. — *D.S.*
 white house of our own. — own. — *D.S.*

Male and Female Version.

1.

She - I'll get my mother

He - I'll get a stew

She - Then you'll see things flying, flying at you

He - I'll break up all the dishes

She - I'll break your happy home

He - Oh I'm a cracker jack at dodging bric-a-brac

She - I'll Tanguay you just like a maniac

Both - And we'll have a little rough house of our own.

2.

He - I'll go to Reno

She - So will your wife

He - And when I get my freedom

She - 'Twill be for life

He - But some day I'll get lonesome and call you on the phone

She - Then I'll send you back my lingerie

He - Oh that would be too much for me

Both - We'd have to get another whitehouse of our own

3.

She - I'll be the squirrel

He - I'll be the nut

She - Way up in the tree top we'll build our hut

He - And some day all around us just you and I alone

She - Will have a hazelnut a cocoanut

He - Who'll grow up great big chestnuts

Both - In a pretty little nut tree of our own.

Two Famous Harris Ballads



Fairy Moon. by Chas. K. Harris

Chorus.

Fair - y Moon to you I'm sigh - ing, Fair - y Moon, to you I'm
 cry - ing. For you know my heart's own so - cret, And I
 crave no lit - tle boon. Fair - y Moon my gold - en hub - ble. Won't you
 help me in my trou - ble, Tell me is my sweet - heart true, my Fair - y

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Won't You Come To Dolly's Party?

Words & Music by
 Chas. K. Harris.

Refrain.

Won't you come to Dol - ly's par - ty, there'll be lots of fun,
 We'll have las - ses can - dy lots of chew - ing gum. Sue and Lou are sure - ly com - ing
 with their dol - lies too. Dont for - get to dress them pret - ty
 some in white and blue. Bring your dol - lies that cry "Mam - ma"



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