

YOU CAN'T BE A GOOD LITTLE FELLOW AND STILL BE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL



Words By
**JACK STANLEY
& CARL PERILLO**
Music By
ALFRED SOLMAN

Barbelle
Leroy
WITH
UKULELE ARRANGEMENT

FRANK CLARK INC.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
1587 BROADWAY, N.Y.C.

Try This On Your Piano

A Coal Miners' Dream

Uke arr. by Harry Tiedeman

Words by
CHARLES TOBIAS

Tune-a-Uke
A D F# B
(Put Capo on 1st fret)

Music by
AL. SHERMAN

Chorus

In a pal-ace of white marb - le stone, Where I
There's a rum-ble while I'm down be - low, For the

nev - er would be all a - lone. No one to
mine is on fire — I know. Some - bod - y

wake me at dawn - ing, Sun - shine to greet me each
must have been smok - ing, God give me air I am

p.

SM 7221

You Can't Be A Good Little Fellow

(And Still Be A Good Little Girl)

Lyrics by
JACK STANLEY and
CARL PERILLO

With Piano tune Ukulele

A D F# B

Music by
ALFRED SOLMAN

Piano

Uke Arr. by May Singhi Breen

Ad - vice is a thing that we're will - ing to give, And
The tale of the pit - cher that went to the well, The
not al - ways will - ing to heed But there comes a
tale of the moth and the flame If you play with
time in each one of our lives When ad - vice is a thing that we
fire you're bound to be burn - ed And there's no one but you who's to

*Optional

need blame ————— If I had a sis - ter, I know what I'd
They call you good fel - low I've found as a

do, rule I'd tell her this sto - ry as I'm tell - ing you:
The so called good fel - low is on - ly a fool:

Chorus

You can't be a good lit - tle fel - low — and still be a

mp-f

good lit - tle girl ————— You can't run a - round with Tom, Dick and

Har-ry And still be the girl that a man wants to mar-ry You

may say of course, that it's all just a lark, but you're trad-ing your

soul for a kiss in the dark, You can't be a good lit-tle fel-low —

— And still be a good lit-tle girl. You girl.

rall. *a tempo.*

WHERE ARE YOU?

Uke arr. by Harry Tiedeman

Words by
CHARLES TOBIAS

Tune-a-Uke
A D F# B
Put Capo on 1st fret

Music by
AL. SHERMAN

Chorus

Now that sun-shine is here, and the blue skies are clear, Where are
you? — where are you? — Now that win-ter is
spring, and I have ev-'ry - thing, where are you? — where are

p-f

L.H.

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