

SM 1072

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Honor Bright, I Loves Yer Right, Old Pal.

Words by
EDGAR SELDEN.

Music by
MELVILLE J. GIDEON.

Andante sostenuto.

Vamp till ready.

Lis - ten, Hon - ey, while I makes a
Rec - ker - lect when I wuz sick with

whis - per; Some - thin' in me sys - tem must come out.
fe - ver? Not a soul came near me, on - ly you.

Ain't no stall, fer I dont keep no sta - ble;
'Mem - ber how yer held me mitt ter cheer me?

Youse the one dat all me spiel's a - bout.
 When youd gone, I tell yer, I wuz blue.

Ev-er since when we wuz kids to - geth - er,
 Honey, you sure knows dis aint no string in;
 No one's had me La - bel, on - ly
 Wot der sun-shine is, yer are to

you. _____ Aint yer on? Get hep now to me chat-ter;
 me. _____ On der lev - el, I'm no good wid - out yer;

Pass me up fer fair, if dis aint true. _____
 It's fer keeps wit youse I wants ter be. _____

poco rit.

CHORUS.

Hon - or Bright, I loves yer right, I do, Pal.

p=f

Gee! I'm think - in' of yer night and day.

Cross me heart, there aint no - bo - dy like yer,

I'm dead lone - some when you are a - way.

There ain't noth - in' phon - y 'bout me soft talk,

No - bo - dy can knock yer, boy or gal.

Look in - to me eyes, an' what yer see there'll, put yer wise. Hon - or

Bright, I loves yer right, old Pal. Pal.