

SM1598

# I Want To Powder My Nose.

ABE OLMAN.

Tempo di Valse.

Sweet Ma-bel was pret-ty ac-complished and wit-ty; But some-how she  
She tried Christian Sci-ence but put no re-li-ance in what all the

had a red nose. Her Moth-er al-lowed her a lot of face  
"skin" doc-tors said. While out in Al-too-na, She tried some PE-

pow-der, for her nose was red as a rose One  
RU-NA But still Ma-bel's nose re-mained red Then

night Bill Mc - Car - ty took her to a par - ty And asked for just  
big Bill Mc - Car - ty who thinks he's a smar - ty Said "Ma - bel your

one lit - tle kiss \_\_\_\_\_ She cried "I'm so nerv - ous," Some -  
nose is all right" \_\_\_\_\_ It looks like a cher - ry, But

one might ob - serve us And then with a blush told him this. \_\_\_\_\_  
some-day we'll mar - ry Then Ma - bel cried out in de - light. \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus.**  
*p-f*  
I want to pow - der my nose my tin - y nose

my shin-y nose. My nose gets red when I talk to you what is a

poor girl - ie girl to do I've got pow-der e - nough

my powder puff is right in my muff I like hugs and kiss-es like most oth-er

miss-es But I want to pow-der my nose. nose.