

SM 1889

Doctor De Luxe.

No One But You!

3

Lyric by
OTTO HAUERBACH.

Music by
KARL HOSCHNA.

Allegretto.

There were
Now

good old Doc - tor Brown, Doc - tor Bones of great re - nown, But
hand - some Doc - tor Gray Was — clev - er in his way, And

none of these was good e-nough for Dol - ly; For she had heard them say That
had a na - ture ver - y sym - pa - thet - ic; So — by her side he knelt, Her

hand - some Doc - tor Gray, Was rath - er young and wealth - y, too, and jol - ly. She
flut - ting pulse he felt, His touch was ver - y gen - tle and mag - net - ic. He

5367
M.W.&SONS 11881-3

Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

had a case of nerves And she knew she had some curves, So she
 tried his best, I'm sure, This — lit - tle maid to cure, His —

sent in haste for Doc - tor Gray to treat her; He —
 dai - ly vis - its he kept right on pay - ing; But her

thought her close to death, So it al - most took his breath When she
 symp - tons nev - er stopped Un - til fin - al - ly he "popped" And —

smiled and whis - pered as he bent to greet her: *(Spoken)* Oh Dr.!
 she at once got well while he was say - ing: Oh Dolly.

REFRAIN.

1st time SOLO
2nd time GIRLS

"I've got the queer - est feel - ing steal - ing 'round my heart;

Seems like my ach - ing, qua - king heart strings must part.

Geel! such a thump - ing, bump - ing! Oh! what shall I do?

No one, I'm sure, can cure me, — No one but you?" you?"