

SM 2655

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The Only Girl

The More I See Of Others, Dear, The Better I Like You
No. 2 (An Imitation of the Present Day Ragtime Song)

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Animato

f

Gra...

ffz

f

She said, "Dear!"
Two years passed!

What do I hear? That ev-'ry pret ty lit - tle skirt With-
Mar - ried at last, They did a lit - tle "hon - ey - moon - ing,"

in a mile you try to flirt with! I just won't
 "lov - ey dov - ey" sort of "spoon - ing," then set - tled

stand for it! See! Not while you're en-gaged to mar-ry
 down to their life! Just a reg - 'lar hus - band and a

me! He said "Oh" I did - n't know
 wife! Soon, each day, "wif - ey" would stray,

That you would mind a lit - tle tri - flin' so! These
 Down to the tan - go par - lours on Broad - way! She

girls that you're com - plain - ing of When
had the boys all rushin' her strong!

REFRAIN
rit.

On - ly serve to em - pha - size my love. Be - cause, The
hub - by kicked, she sang to him this song: You know, The

p a tempo

more I see of oth - ers, dear, The

bet - ter I love you! In - deed I

do! You lit - tle dev - il!

On the lev - el! But I hard - ly know why this is so, Be -

lieve me though it's true! The more I see of

oth - ers, dear, The bet - ter I love you!