

I'm The Brother Of Lily Of The Valley.

By L. WOLFE GILBERT,
ANATOL FRIEDLAND
and HENRY LEWIS.

Moderato.

Piano.

f

Vamp.

p

Don't you know me? Tell me, Don't you know me? tell me, No! why aint it
Have you ev - er, Tell me, Have you ev - er, tell me, Seen a nut like

p

strange! There must have been a change, Why, real - ly I feel ter - ri - ble.
me! They grow on ev - 'ry tree, The squir - rels love to fol - low me.

Look me o - ver, wont you look me o - ver Sure - ly you must rec - og - nize
Dash - ing here and there, - dash - ing ev - 'ry where, My life's one great big joke

We both look a - like We both talk a - like I dont wear a dis - guise! I can
Noth - ing both - ers me Noth - ing wor - ries me Hap - py when I am broke There's a

see that you nev - er will guess Then of course I am forced to con - fess:
 va - can - cy up in my dome I should care, there is no - bod - y home; Δ

Chorus. *Not fast*

I'm the broth - er, I'm the broth - er of — Lil - y of the Val - ley I'm an -

oth - er, like the oth - er That was raised in Dip - py Al - ley Sis - ter

Lil - y She was sil - ly, But to me she is no match I'm the fam - ly treas - ure, I

love my pleas - ure, I'm the king of the boob - y Hatch. Im the Hatch.