

SM 705

"The Bird on Nellie's Hat."

3

Written by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Composed by
ALFRED SOLMAN.

Moderato

Piano

1. Ev'-ry Sat - ur - day, Wil - lie got his pay, Then he'd call for
 2. In a shad - y nook, By the qui - et brook, Nell and Wil - lie
 3. Au - tumn came a - long, Love's young dream :all wrong; Will went round to

Nell, _____ Trou - sers neat - ly pressed and nice white vest,
 fish, _____ Lips to - geth - er meet in kiss - es sweet,
 call, _____ Ser - vant with a grin said: "She's not in!

But - ten-hole bou-quet as well; _____ On Nel - lie's lit - tle hat There
 Love is such a dain - ty dish; _____ Then Nel - lie said - to Will Such
 Nel - lie's gone a - way, that's all!" _____ Poor Wil - lie's heart was broke, His

Copyright MCMVI by Jos.W.Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured
English Theatre & Music Hall rights reserved.

was a lit - tle bird, That lit - tle bird knew lots of things, It did, up - on my word; And pret - ty things ga - lore, But ev' - ry thing that Nel - lie said the bird had heard be - fore; And life seemed all in vain, Un - til up - on Fifth A - ve - nue He met his Nell a - gain; Said

in it's qui - et way, It had a lot to say, As the lov - ers strolled a - long: — as he took her hand, And said: "Oh, aint it grand! Nel - lie wink - ed the other eye: — he: "We meet once more!" Said she: "Love's dream is o'er! But we can be real good friends: —

p tranquillo

Refrain
a tempo

1. "I'll be your lit - tle 'hon - ey, I will pro - mise that!" Said
2. "Now I hav' - nt caught a fish, what do you think of that?" Said
3. "And I'll keep your pres - ents, 'hon - ey, just for old times' sake!" Said

Nel - lie as she rolled her dream - y eyes. — "It's a
Nel - lie with a most be - witch - ing look. — "You can
Nel - lie as she rolled her dream - y eyes. — "She has"

shame to take the mon-ey!" said the bird on Nel-lie's hat, "Last night she said the same to John-ny
bet she knows her bus-ness!" said the bird on Nel-lie's hat, "And Wil-lie is the fish she's goin' to
fixed him good and plen-ty!" said the bird on Nel-lie's hat, "Oh, Wil-lie, Wil-lie, when will you be

Wise!" Then to Nel-lie Wil-lie whis-pered as they foud-ly kissed: "I'll
hook!" "Oh, it's twelve o'clock," said Wil-lie, as he took her home; "I'll
wise!" Well, but how a-bout the di-a-mond en-gage-ment ring? "Of

bet that you were nev-er kissed like that!" "Well, he don't know Nel-lie like
bet you're nev-er out as late as that!" "Well, he don't know Nel-lie like
course," said Wil-lie, you'll re-turn me that!" "Well, he don't know Nel-lie like

il basso ben mar ca

I do!" Said the sauc-y lit-tle bird on Nel-lie's hat. —
I do!" Said the sauc-y lit-tle bird on Nel-lie's hat. —
I do!" Said the sauc-y lit-tle bird on Nel-lie's hat. —

p *grazioso*

to