

SM 857

Climbing the Ladder of Love.

Words by
SYDNEY ROSENFELD:

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Tempo di Valse moderato.

Piano.

Andantino

1. Lit - tle by lit - tle we're climb - ing a lad - der That
 2. I un - der - stand 'bout the touch of the hand, That's a
 3. Af - ter a spell of dis - creet - est ca - res - sing, A

leads to a realm up a - bove, — And soon by de - grees with such
 les - son in ver - y good taste, — While our hearts are a - throbbing I will
 na - tu - ral con - clu - sion is this, — Two well - in - formed lips have

meth - ods as these, We ar - rive at the re - gion of Love. —
 get on the job And do busi - ness my dear, 'round the waist. —
 tak - en their tips And cap - tured the prize of a kiss; — And

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First, there's the touch of the hand of your charmer, Not much, but 'twill surely help
 You're ver - y apt, you have caught the i - dea, You ap - pear to be learning with
 af - ter that kiss, who shall say, who shall say, It's not writ - ten down in the —

some, — For the touch of the hand makes her well un - der - stand, There is
 ease; — Bet your life I'm no fool and I don't need a school To
 text? — My an - swer is this, "When you've got your first kiss, Get

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further per - sua - sion to come.
 teach me it is time for a squeeze. } We are climbing the Lad - der of
 read - y of course for the next."

Love — You and I, — You and I, — We are

climb-ing the Lad-der of Love, ——— It is high, ——— It is

high, ——— Don't hur-ry or flur-ry, Don't scurry or worry, But just take your

time, you'll ar-rive by and by, Just a lit-tle fin-esse, And the prop-er ca-

poco ritard.

ress, And you've climbed it, the Lad-der of Love. — We are Love. —

poco ritard. *D.C.*