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## Just Wait 'Till We Get Home.

Words by  
JOS. MITTENTHAL.

Music by  
JOSEPH M. DALY.

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

*f*

*Vamp*

*mp*

John Mc Cann was a la - dies man Al-ways  
John - ny fell for the vil - lage belle And the

left a brok - en heart where he would roam, An - y  
wed - ding bells went ting - a - ling - a - ling, Lit - tle

girl that ev - er met him was - n't a - ble to for - get him, They were  
John - ny is a mar - tyr 'cause his wife - y is a tar - tar, And he

al - ways glad to let him take 'em home. He was bash - ful  
has - n't got the nerve to do a thing. When he goes sneak - ing

in a crowd, You would - n't hard - ly no - tice him at all,  
in - to town To look the girl - ies o - ver on the sly,

But when he got one a - lone, one was sure to fall. Her  
Dear friend wife is on the trail, with her ea - gle eye. When he

lit - tle hand he'd squeeze And mur - mur words like these.  
thinks the coast is clear, She whis - pers in his ear.

Chorus

Just wait 'till we get home, Wait 'till we're

home all a - lone, I'm so bash - ful when

there's a crowd But when we're home, I'll love you right out

in the par-lor, Wait 'till your folks are gone,



Hon-ey just wait 'till lat-er on. Now you might learn a



thing or two Oh what I won't do to you! Just wait 'till



1. we get home. 2. home.

