

"Who Shall Wear Them, You or I, Love?"

Lyric by J. WILL CALLAHAN



Music by PAUL PRATT

Andante moderato

Marcia

Vamp till ready

Preach-er man had tied the knot that made them man and wife, — They  
Wil- lie and his wif- ie on their lit- tle hon- ey - moon, — Went

hur- ried to their new- ly fur- nished flat. —  
down to take a bath at O cean Beach. —

Wil- lie said to Til- lie: "Just to set- tle fu- ture strife, I'd  
Both had on their bath- ing suits, 'twas in the month of June, They

like to know right now where I am at; \_\_\_\_\_  
 left their oth - er clothes in eas - y reach. \_\_\_\_\_

Some one has to guide the lit - tle ship from day to day,  
 While they rode the break-ers there some naugh-ty boys came by,

Some one has to keep the lit - tle craft up - on its way,  
 Took poor Til - lie's hat and clothes and crept off ver - y sly,

Here's the cap-tain's pant - a-loons, now what I want to say \_\_\_\_\_ Is  
 Til - lie picked up Wil - lie's pants, and with a tear - ful eye, \_\_\_\_\_ She

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who's a going to wear them, you or I?"  
said: "Now Wil - lie, dar - ling, ans - wer me."

CHORUS

Who shall wear them, you or I, love?  
Who shall wear them, you or I, love?

Now's the time to set - tle that dis - pute,  
You must ans - wer me, and ver - y soon,

One must wear the breeches while the oth - er sews the stitch - es  
And the Eith - er man's ap - par - rel or a com - mon crack - er bar - rel, It's a

ques-tion now is, which one wears the suit? \_\_\_\_\_ Some\_\_ one  
 cinch that I must wear all aft - er - noon. \_\_\_\_\_ Some\_\_ one

has to be the cap - tain \_\_\_\_\_ As the fu - ture years go  
 has to wear the trou - sers \_\_\_\_\_ As the laugh - ing throng goes

by, \_\_\_\_\_ Some one has to be the crew, Is it I, or  
 by, \_\_\_\_\_ Some one has to wait till dark, Then go sneak-ing

*rit.*

is it you? Who shall wear them, hon - ey, you or I? \_\_\_\_\_  
 through the park, Who shall wear them, hon - ey, you or I? \_\_\_\_\_

*a tempo*

*a tempo* *sfz*