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## Johnny Stop!- Please Don't!

### MOM-MA

By FRED FISHER

Moderato

Vamp

John-ny Jones was full of the fun, Just a lit-tle son of a gun,

Ev-er since he was a lit-tle tot, When it came to squeez-in' the girls,

When it came to teas-in' the girls, He was al-ways John-ny on the

spot. He had one par-tic-u-lar girl, just a wig-gle wigg-e-ly girl,

Ev - 'ry night to fool her he would try, When he'd start to cud-dle her up,

Break her heart and hud-dle her up, She would turn a-way from him and cry.

**CHORUS**

Oh! John - ny, John - ny, Oh! — Oh! Hon - ey, Hon - ey, Oh! — Mom -

ma, Mom - ma, Turn on, turn on the light, — No dear - ie

not to - night, Mom - ma, Mom - ma; Be your - self

and stop your tick-el-ing too, What's more I want to tell you what, The

clock struck one, the clock struck two, Here comes Pa, hope he

does - n't strike you. The par ty's get - ting rough, say if you call that love, Mom -  
 John - ny, Oh! — Oh! Hon - ey Hon - ey Oh! Mom -

ma, Mom - ma There you burnt me with your lit ci -  
 ma, Mom - ma There you woke the ba - by up Nan -

gar, Mom - ma You can, you can, you can, — you can kiss me,  
 na, Nan - na Go home, go home, go home, — but be care - ful,

But hon - ey, if you go too far, ——— You're not a gen - tle - man, now there you  
Please don't you leave the door a - jar, ——— Your good-night kiss you've had, that's all you're

go a - gain, John - ny stop, please don't Mom - ma!" ——— "Oh! John-ny  
gon - na get, John - ny don't, please stop Mom - — ma!"

**PATTER**  
John-ny knew the Miss - es, craved his kiss - es, That she liked his fun - ny bus - ness  
heard them talk - ing, some - one walk - ing, She said, "Come and hide in here you

Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss  
Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss

and But he near - ly died when on her hand he  
fool For I think it is my hus - band, dear he'll

1. spied a lit - tle gold - en wed - ding band ——— Soon he  
catch you here and knock you for a ——— goul" ——— "Oh! John ny

2.