

# Whose Little Girl Are You.

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Lyric by  
HOUGH & ADAMS.

Music by  
JOS. E. HOWARD

Tempo di Valse.

Life is all  
If you're a

joy to a pop - u - lar girl, It's boys, boys,  
girl it's a dan - dy old lark, To spoon, spoon,

boys: \_\_\_\_\_ She has a heart but it's lost in a  
spoon, \_\_\_\_\_ All the young men look a - like in the

whirl of joys, joys, joys, \_\_\_\_\_ She likes one to  
dark, It's moon, moon, moon, \_\_\_\_\_ But is - n't there

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dance with and one to play golf, She tries to be friends with a  
 some-one who caus-es your heart, To flut-ter and beat a tat-

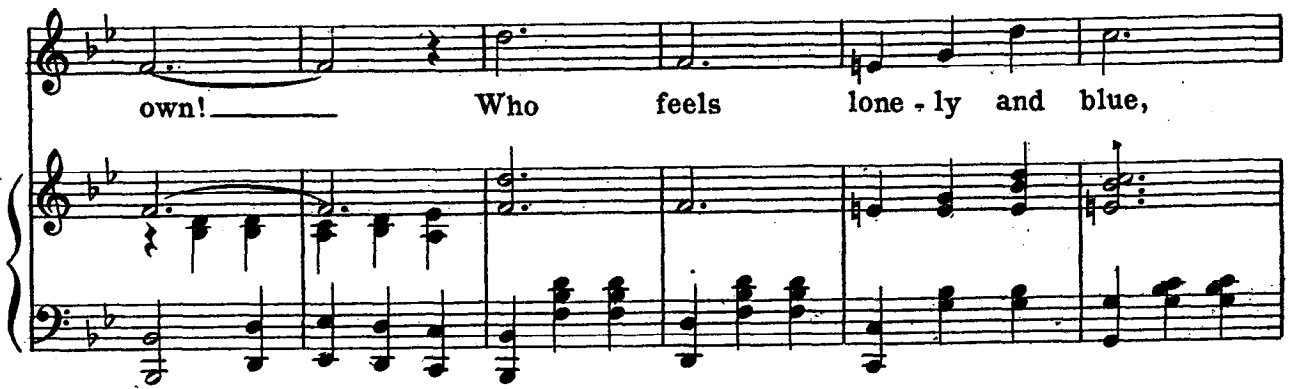
score; \_\_\_\_\_ But there must be one who's not just like the  
 too, \_\_\_\_\_ When he brush-es your cheek with his lips as he

rest, One she'd like to be, with ev-er-more. \_\_\_\_\_  
 says, That he loves you and wants on-ly you. \_\_\_\_\_

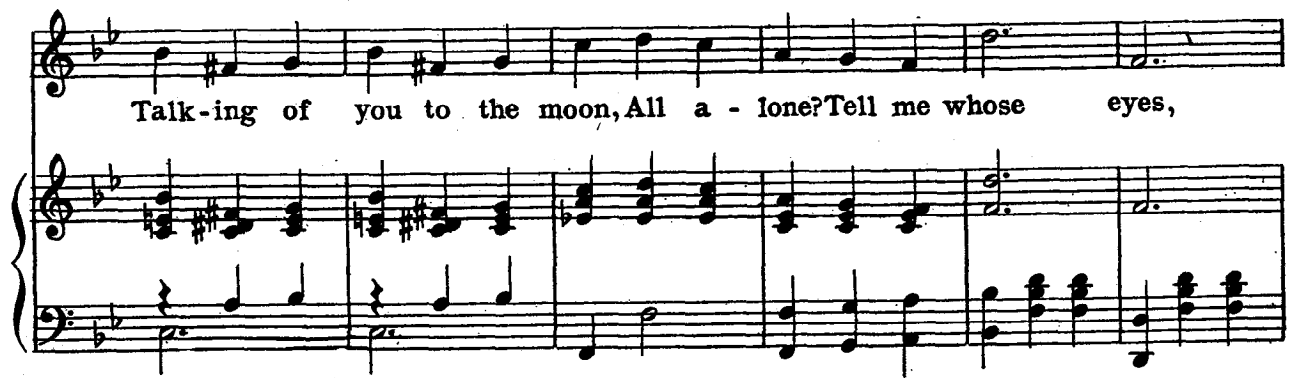
Chorus.

Who says "Dear-ie" to you? Who calls you all his

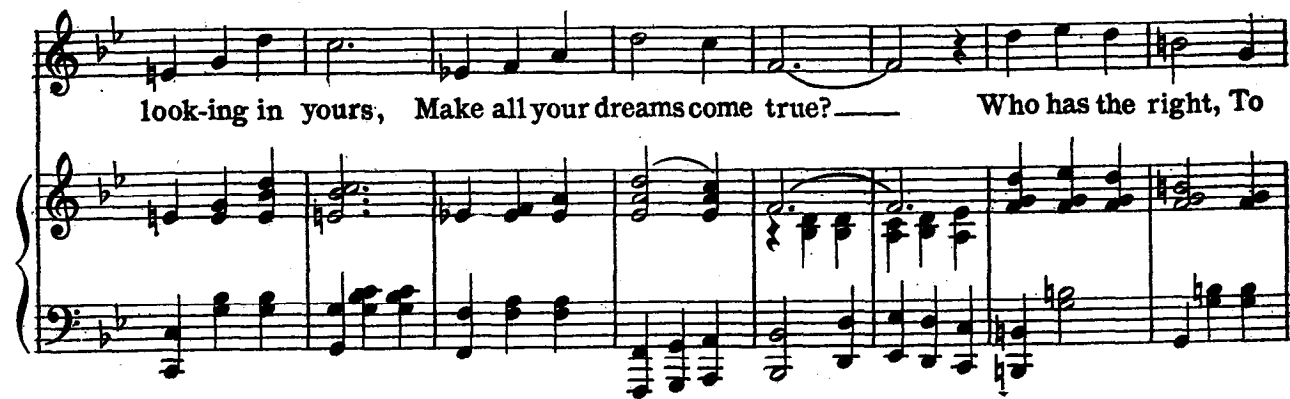
own! \_\_\_\_\_ Who feels lone - ly and blue,



Talk - ing of you to the moon, All a - lone? Tell me whose eyes,



look - ing in yours, Make all your dreams come true? \_\_\_\_\_ Who has the right, To



kiss you good - night? Whose lit - tle girl - ie are you. \_\_\_\_\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_

