I Don't Want The Dark.

Song.

Words by PERCY GREENBANK and LESLIE MAYNE.

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.

Moderato

Lovers are a foolish crew,
Lovers wander hand in hand,

As you may perhaps remark;
You will meet with scores,

Tho' the evening breeze

Sitting out of doors,

Always makes them sneeze,

Nearly always after dark.

Why should people bill and

Lovers don't mind catching cold.

I could never un-der-
coo,
Just because the sun has set.

stand,
Why beneath the moon they roam.

Poets, I believe, Talk of dewy eve, But it makes your feet so
do not want to hear Nightingales, my dear, We've a cuckoo clock at

wet.
home.

1&2. So you see that wouldn't suit me. I
don't want the dark. To tell you that I love you, I
don’t want the stars or the moon; But I

want the great big sun to be shining up above you On a

summer afternoon, afternoon, On a

summer afternoon.