"Hello! Come along, Girls!"

Words and Music by LESLIE STUART.

Allegro moderato \( \text{\( \text{\( \text{\( J = 84 \text{\)}} \text{\)}} \text{\)}} \]

Piano.

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Francis, Day & Hunter, LONDON, 142 Charing Cross Road W. C.
NEW YORK, 15 West 30th Street.
Hello! come along girls! What a lucky thing I found you! You're out too late, little girls, little tell me? They say you pose, little girls, In a girls as young as you. Hello! very wrong, girls! style that women do! Hello! come along, girls!

With the funny things around you, You'll notice silly things I'm afraid you will compel me To tell you, little girls,
Then you'll lose all your simple little ways; You'll find out those are styles not becoming yet in you. You think you're what a wicked world this is! When you grow from the girls that you are to just the proper age to go to a ball, And to talk to the men and state-ly, beautiful and big girls—Such big girls! You'll sit out a dance, and wear a long skirt, a long skirt, And never know where you are. So never look around to carry your train about! But when you're getting old you'll
this side or that For the things going on are not for simple little
try to impress You're a girl in your teens, quite young and innocent and

maiden simple girls like you
prudish as a girl just out!

Hello! come along, girls! I've been told to mind you.

Don't you walk too fast, now, little girls! I'll be watching what you
do. Your people I know— they'll never mind if

I walk just behind you. Don't give me the slip, now, little girls,

I've my little eye on you. Hello!

come along, girls! I've been told to mind you.
Don't you walk too fast, now, little girls! I'll be watching what you do. Your people I know— they'll never mind if I walk just behind you. Don't give me the slip, now, little girls, I've my little eye on you.

F. D. & H. 1875-6

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