Climbing the Ladder of Love.

Words by
SYDNEY ROSENFELD.

Tempo di Valse moderato.

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.

Piano.

Andantino

1. Little by little we're climbing a ladder That leads to a realm up above, And soon by degrees with such

2. I understand bout the touch of the hand, That's a lesson in very good taste, While our hearts are a-throb I will

3. After a spell of discreet caressing, A natural conclusion is this, Two well-informed lips have

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First there's the touch of the hand of your charmer. Not much, but it will surely help. You're very apt, you have caught the idea. You appear to be learning with after that kiss, who shall say, who shall say, It's not written down in the

some, For the touch of the hand makes her well understand, There is ease; But your life I'm no fool and I don't need a school. To text? My answer is this, "When you've got your first kiss, Get

Tempo di Valse moderato.

Further persuasion to come. Teach me it is time for a squeeze. We are climbing the ladder of read-y of course for the next."

Love You and I, You and I, We are
climbing the ladder of Love, It is high, It is high, Don't hurry or flur-ry, Don't scurry or worry, But just take your

time you'll arrive by and by, Just a little fli-nesse, And the proper care,

poco ritard.

1. We are Love, We are Love, 2.

poco ritard.

D.C.