CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER, LOVEY MINE.

Lyric by
O. A. HAUERBACH.

Music by
KARL HOSCHNA.

Allegretto grazioso.

On the Summer shore, Where the breakers roar, Lovers then she deigned to rest, On his manly chest, Her dear

sat on the glistening sand, And they talked of love, While the head with its flowing curls, And she said, "I'd stay On this

moon above, And the stars seemed to understand Then she lap for aye, How I envy the Cupland girls, For Miss

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grew more cold—And he grew more bold, Till she tho't that they had bet-ter
Es-qui-maux—'Mid the ice and snow, Has no steam-heat when he comes to

go. But al-tho' he heard, He not e-ven stirred. On-ly
call. Not a sin-gle glim, So its up to him. To

murmured in tones soft and low.
whisper in sum-mer or fall."

CHORUS. Moderato.

Cud-dle up a lit-tle clos-er, Lov-ey mine.
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy,
Like to make you com-fy, co-zy. Cause I love from head to toesie Lov-ey mine.
Mine.