Be My Cinderella

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Moderato.

Two little kids: des a
Sweet-heart and lover on

A girl and a boy,
Weary of romping, of play and of
Fair summer nights
Stroll in the moon-light, where romance in

A toy,
Sate by the fire-side one bright winter's day,

Vites,
Talk of the flower's, of the stars, of the moon,

Copyright MCMX by JEROME H. REMICK & Co. New York - Detroit.
Copyright, Canada, MCMX by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Reading to speed the slow hours on their way,
Sing the same words to the very old tune,
Same Cinder-

story that never will tire,
Of Cinderella a-
el-la has been to the ball,
Just the same prince found her-

loned by the fire, Read of Prince Charming who's love was true
fairest of all, So will the story run over a-

blue, Who sought for the maid with the little glass shoe.
gain, While girls and boys grow up women and men.

Be My Cinderella
CHORUS

Be my Cinder-ella And I'll be your prince so true,

We shall have a pa-lace (may be) on Fifth A-ven-ue. You

need not wear glass slip-pers, for no girl has worn them since,

Be my Cinder-ella, Let me be your prince. prince.

Be My Cinderella