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Be Careful How You Handle Me

Words by
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Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Moderato

Hello! Bill... Lord-y, Lill...
Oh you Lill... Oh you Bill...

Hear that music play,
Honey, have a care,
Baby mine, you're looking fine,
Gently glide with princely pride,
Come on, Bombashay.
See those wenches stare.
"All right, Bill!"
Don't get rough.
whispered Lill. But
that's enough, They're

love, please have a care,
As steps we change, don't

giving us hard looks,
Sweet Evening breeze, I

disarrange. The rhine-stones in my hair.
loves to freeze. Those chamber maids and cooks...

CHORUS.

Be careful how you handle me. Please don't tread on my dress, Do

Be careful etc. 3
you suppose, these satin bows were ever made to mess. You know I'm fussy, for I've
spent six hours making up. Like a doll on a Christmas tree. You can "baby" me, and love me. Like a human being love me. But be
careful how you handle me.

Be careful etc. 3