The Girl Who Wouldn't Spoon.

Lyric by
OTTO HAUERBACH.

Music by
KARL HOSCHNA.

Allegretto.

Piano.

Once there lived a little maiden,
Once a big gray cloud enwrapped her,

Who was so coy that neither man nor boy
Would dare address her,

Got very bold but found her oh, so cold
Her manner chilled him.

Copyright MCMX by M.Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
Much less caress her. But a dancing moonbeam caught her,
                        A terror filled him. He found that he was bursting,
                        And upward flew, way upward into the blue. Say ho! "Now you little silly
                        So it appears, into a thousand tears. Hon-est! Never--much like rain--ing,
                        Just because you're chilly, We'll see how dampish clouds agree with you."
                        When he dropped, complaining And left her to her sorry thoughts and fears.

REFRAIN. Moderato.

Up where the chilly stars are gleam--ing, She must live a--

M.W. ASONS 11409-3
Up where the sleepy clouds are dreaming,

None to call her own. No one to see her

eyes a-beaming. 'cept-in' just the moon. And that's what comes of naughty little girls. Who think it wrong to spoon. spoon.