If The Men Never Looked At Me

Le sigh

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Lyric and Music by

BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT

Allegretto

I'm a modest little maid, and inclined to be afraid, of the
I am not so very wise, but I've opened both my eyes, to the

men when they look at me; Though I try to be discreet, when I
ways of the artful men; So in case I ever flirt, it is

meet them on the street, they're as forward as they dare to be. If I
not enough to hurt, just a trifle every now and then. It would

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look at them like that: Why, they'll even tip their hat, and they'll scare me for a week, if a man should dare to speak, I should follow me at times, I've found: Why, you've got to keep your eyes, on the faint into his arms, dare-say: So I'm careful all the while, that the ground, or in the skies, every time you see a man around. men at whom I smile, are about a mile or so away.

REFRAIN.

Oh, it's sometimes hard, for a girl like me, who is not what you might call
shy, To behave with strict propriety, when a good-looking chap goes by.

I'm a modest maid, and a bit afraid, of the men, as I ought to be, But I think it would scare me a great deal more, if the men never looked at me. Oh, it's me.