If You Talk In Your Sleep
Don't Mention My Name

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Allegro moderato

A young married lady who was very much inclined to be just a little indiscreet; she once met a fellow. They were mean a bit of harm, but she did go to luncheon every day. She used to think it funny, and if

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never introduced But they met as lots of other people
husband ever knew. She often used to wonder what he'd
meet. They both were having luncheon in a
say? One night she was awakened by a
private dining room. The meal was great and every thing was
most familiar voice. The voice was right beside her it would
grand. When suddenly he saw a wedding
 seem. For a minute she was puzzled then it

If you talk 4
ring up on her finger As he held her dainty little
dawned up on her mind That her hub by must be talk ing in his
hand. The door was closed no one could hear, So he
dream. She sat up straight with an aw ful start, For she

leaned on the fable and he said my dear.

knew ev ry word that he said by heart.

CHORUS.

I can see that you are mar ried And you know I'm mar ried,
too! And nobody knows that you know me and nobody knows that I know you and, if you care to, we'll have luncheon every day here just the same. But sweet heart if you talk in your sleep don't mention my name. I can name.