Let Me Build A Home For You

Words by
ARTHUR GILLESPIE

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Moderato

A lit-tle boy, A lit-tle girl, A lit-tle hill of
A man-ly youth, A maid-en fair, Togeth-er side by

sand, The lit-tle boy, A shov-el holds, With-in his
side, The or-gan plays, A wed-ding march, The maid be-

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little hand. Now tell me what, You're going to come a bride. They dream again. Of childhood's do, The little maiden cries, Build a days. Like youthful lovers do, Then he home for you and me dear, Little boy replies. asks, do you remember When I said to you.

CHORUS

Let me build a home for you. Only big enough for two.

Let Me Build A Home For You 2
So that we'll be warm dear, In the Winter's storm dear, Where we both can bill and coo.

Let me build a Bungalow,

One that's nice and cozy too, Where in any kind of weather,

We can be together, Let me build a home for you.

Let Me Build A Home For You