Dedicated to Miss E. H. of New York.

"In A Pretty Little White House Of Our Own."

Lyric by Blanche Merrill.

Music by Leo Edwards.

They tell me you're a suffragist, And now if that is
Like all big politicians, Many promises we'll
true, Let's start a campaign of our own, I'll tell you what we'll
make, But love and honor and obey, These three we'll never

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do, We'll get a little ticket A ticket of re-
break, I know there'll be some grafting By our poli-
tician

form, And you and I will vote for it And take the world by
boss, But our boss is Mister Cupid and he'll just graft love of-

storm, And this will be the slate My little running mate
course, Our hearts will form a trust No court will ever bust

Refrain.

I'll run for husband You run for wife, And the term of office
I'll run for husband You run for wife, And the term of office
will last for life And may be all a-round us, just you and I a-
will last for life And may be all a-round us, just you and I a-

lone. Will have re-pub-li-cans and dem-o-crats. Who'll
lone. Will have a lit-tle Tom - my Jeffer-son. A

grow up great... big dip-lo-mats. In a pret-ty lit-tle
Lin-cohn and a Wash-ing-ton, In a pret-ty lit-tle

white house of our own. own.
white house of our own. own.