Play Me A Good Old Fashioned Melody.

Words by
WILL MORRISSEY.

Music by
CHAS. N. GRANT.

Moderato. (Not fast.)

Little Willie
Wil-li-e liked to

White, called every night, He could play piano
play, songs that had a sway, He was just a rag-time

fine;

His sweet-heart, May, would make him play
man,
He'd pound those keys make melodies,

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A greater success than Blue Bell
Theres A Dixie Girl Whos Longing For A Yankee Doodle Boy
The March Song success that everybody is singing
Pretty little tunes, 'bout pretty silver moons,
He'd like to Mel-o-dies that moved you, mel-o-dies that soothed;
One night, he

rag it, drag it, sit and play sit and sway,
heard his little dear-ie say
"Don't you play,

night and day. He'd hear his little sweet-heart Mary
don't you stay, Un-less you try to win my heart a

say: Never mind the Turk-ey Trot, the Bear-cat rag" and all that rot:
way, Win it with a please-ing prayer a dream-y song, a lov-ing air.

"I've Got Your Number." The daintiest, darling-iest, cutest and catchiest flirting
song ever published—can be used as a solo or duet.
CHORUS. a little slower.

Play me a good old fashioned melody.

Just a simple song of love.

Songs of today have got a rag-time strain.

Are you listening? Are you listening? drives me insane.

"Bring Back My Golden Dream" A Ballad of sterling merit; a song that will live forever. A Masterpiece both in melody and words.
Don't try to win me with that "Oh you Anna-Liza"

"Come and roll your eyes," There's just one song for me

Of all the girls that are so sweet, Just play a good old

fashioned melody.

Do you know

A Girlie Was Just Made To Love

The ballad success of the century. The song that will reach a million hearts.