Something Like This.

Words by
Harry B. Smith.

Music by
F. Wagner.

Allegretto quasi Andantino.

VOICE.

Piano.

girl as innocent as you my dear Should not be out a-
girls learn nothing in your boarding school of any sort of

CLEMENTINA.

lone My convent education seems a
use I've studied all that they could teach and

ANDRE.

handicap I own But you're experienced and
still I'm such a goose Her education I shall

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Clementina.

friend, Why is it when he takes my hand, With rule, Why is it when he's near to me, My

blushes red I burn? It's very evident my dear you head it seems to turn? My dear you don't know you're alive you
have a lot to learn
have so much to learn

I have so much to learn.

Tempo di Valse Lente.

Love is a game,
Love is a game,

Shy little maid
You must begin

I'll teach you how
With certain rules

It should be played
you're sure to win

watch me miss
see thus your head you rest,

Innocence, Then you'll ex-
Here on his

perience moments of bliss,
manly chest Pray never miss

Something like this (business.) Look in his
a chance like this

Arm round your

Something Like This. 4
eyes, Something like this, (BUS.) Sigh tender sighs, Something like this, 
waist, Something like this, Close-ly em-braced, Something like this, 

Close-ly cling nigh to him, Do not de-ny to him  
Coo like a tur-tle dove, Words that all lov-ers love 

one lit-tle kiss, Something like this, (BUSINESS.) 
end with a kiss, Something like this, Something like this.