2 Love Me While The Lovin' Is Good.

Words by Stanley Murphy.

Music by Harry Von Tilzer.

Moderato.

Piano.

Gather pretty flowers in the early morning hours,
Have a chat with Molly when you meet her on the street,

Bring them to your little honey bunch.
Tip your hat to Fanny and to Flo.

Take along a book and meet me.
Kid them all along and tell them down beside the brook.

They look mighty sweet.
Read me pretty stories after.

Make 'em like you everywhere you
lunch— But when the stars come out at night—

got— But when you think you want to spoon—

Shin- ing bright up above— Moon- beams shed their
Wan- der soon down my way— Hum a lit - tle

mel- low light Thats the time- to make love—
lov- in’ tun- e To your hon- ey, and say—

Chorus.

Love me while the lovin’ is good— oh it’s good, oh it’s
good, good - y good,  Pet me,  hon - ey just as you should

   yes you should, and you would if you could,  Kiss me

   just one sweet lit - tle kiss  just a kiss kis - sy kiss, kis - sy kiss,

Put your arms a - round your lit - tle la - dy, some ba - by,

Love Me etc. 4
Hug me while the huggin' is nice, oh its nice, oh its nice, hug me twice, Tell me that you never will go

Oh! Squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, Come and squeeze me

Tease, tease, tease, tease, till you please me Love me while the lovin' is good.

Love Me etc. 4