Don't You Dare to Call Me Up at Home

Words by A. SEYMOUR BROWN

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Allegro Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Old Billy Brown was a man about town And he Tho’ Billy Brown used to knock about town, Why he knew a lot of girls, you bet! For he loved them tall, he loved them small. He never thought his wife was wise, But still she knew each thing he’d do, So she loved ev’ry girl he met. She’d buy them rings and other things. And fixed up a nice surprise. And so she wrote a little note And

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take them out to dine; Then he'd say, "my dear, now listen here. My phone is three, two, signed it."

Then carelessly where Bill would see. She left it there for nine!

If you lose this card, why you know my name is there in the phone book, just the same." him. When he picked it up he near fell dead. For these are the words of the note Bill read:

CHORUS

Tempo di Schottische

"Just call me up, dear-ly, any time at all For I'm in the office every day, My business goes right along,

Don't You Dare etc.
I can always get away to play. Oh dearie! We can go to a little place I know And have a private dining room alone So call me at the office, dearie, any time at all, But Don't you dare to call me up at home!" home!"