Everybody Hum With Me

Lyrics by
Harold Atteridge

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Moderato

(Vamp)

What's that tune that everyone is humming?

now? In my brain it seems to linger 'round somehow;

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It is so familiar, I have always known it,

For it seems the fiddles always try to moan it;

Ev'ry orchestra is strumming off that hum-ming tune.
REFRAIN

Um um um um! Ev'ry-bod-y hum with me To this lit-tle mel-o-dy I'm sing-ing:

It has a haunt-ing way that's cling-ing; Um um um um! All you do is hum a-

long When I start now 1, 2, 3! Ev'ry-bod-y hum with me! me!