LA BELLE LULU

Song

Lyric by EDWARD A. PAULTON and ADOLF PHILIPP

Music by JEAN BRIOUET and ADOLF PHILIPP

Allegretto

You ask me, sir, "Who cares for me? To answer's easy as can be. On every wall they one is fair, And, if men tell the truth, I am! A multitude pro-

ad - verse My pearly smile, my roguish eyes. "See fess to care And of- ten love is not a - sham. While

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Lu-lu's wink! the posters say, "Let Lu-lu smile your grief a-way!" All
eyes are bright and lips are red, A look will tempt, a kiss will thrill. A

Paris thinks me chic and sweet And scores are at my feet.

CHORUS

The single men all care for me, The married men why need I say!

men wish they were free. But one and all unite, they

La Belle Lulu 3
do, On toasting me, "La belle Lulu!" The single
meet, "Of Folly's crew, For me compete?" Poor Butter-

ten all care for me, The married men wish they were
flies! we love the light, Nor realize that there's a

free, But one and all, unite they
night; The sun is bright, the skies are

D.C.
do, blue, Let that suffice, "La belle Lulu!" "La belle Lulu!""