WHEN CUPID CALLS
(The Rat-tat-tat Song)

Words by
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Music by
VICTOR JACOBI

Moderato

You often say you're through,
You think you're fancy free

with love and lovers too
You say "no more for me"

To give them up seems
All love affairs seem

And then first thing you know
Your resolutions go

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And you are worse than ever
That wins you wildly
You do not like to miss one
And you are sure the new one

You say "I won't count this one;"
Will prove to be the true one
You nearly always fall
So you again begin

You have no chance at all
That game you cannot win
When Cupid comes to you
When ever he drops in

Tranquillo
Ritardando

Scherzando

calls on you you hear his rap-tap rap-tap a' tapping at the
calls on you you hear his rap-tap rap-tap a' tapping at the

C 6767
Then you forget how he treated you before.
In all the times when he called on you of yore.
But when you hear his rat-tat-tat like that you won't keep him waiting any more.
Be sure a snub he will not forget.
As you'll learn to your regret.

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He'll have a grudge for you in store—So I advise—That you be
don't have a grudge for you in store—So take my tip—Don't make a

wise, Don't be sad, Don't be mad, Just be glad, Then bid the boy good–
slip, Don't of-fend, But pre-tend, He's a-friend, Then bid the boy good–

day—And say, "Well this is gay." To hear your rat-tat-tat-tat

day—And say, "Well this is gay." To hear your rat-tat-tat-tat

tat at my heart I hope you've come to stay—
tat at my heart I hope you've come to stay—