I Never Knew

TRIXIE and JERRY

Words and Music by
EARL CARROLL

Moderato

Most every body, has made a
I must be candid, you surely

ad lib. until voice

study, of how to play the role of lover,
hand ed, my ed u ca tion some sur pris es,

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(Trixie)

It's my impression, you know each lesson, There's nothing
You hug the tall ones, you hug the small ones, I think your

(Jerry)

left you can discover, I did till you came,
arms will fit all sizes, I started burning,

and brought a new game, that put me in the kindergarten
my books of learning, the day I met your lips your hands, your

(Trixie)

school. You were the smartest, old loving artist,
eyes. In lover's college, you lead in knowledge,
I thought you understood each lover's rule.
I've never had a teacher half so wise.

CHORUS. Slow

I never knew what love could do, till your love met with mine.
I never knew what hands could do, till
our hands met one time, I never knew what

eyes could do, till my eyes met with thine, I never knew what

lips could do, till your lips met with mine, I mine.