Where's The Little Boy For Me?

Lyric by
SCHUYLER GREENE.

Music by
CHARLES N. GRANT.

Allegretto un pochette rubato.

It's I've

Piano.

very hard indeed to say just who is meant for who.
The searched the world like other girls at home and far a-broad
And

P semplice. — rall. ten.

one you think you like to day; may not be meant for you.
The for my hand both Dukes and Earles, have plead-ed and im-plored, I
one you think adores you and for whom you promptly fall, With will admit there were a few, to whom my heart inclined; But

in a week he bores you and he's not the one at all. And each that caught my fancy to my pleadings have been blind. The

wondering when my boy will come my way. I Is right boy like a needle (so it seems). Is

keep on searching for him day by day: Oh! Oh!

hid den in the haystack of my dreams.
Refrain.
Moderato. *Slowly with expression.*

Where's the little boy for me?

P-nof legato.

Surely, surely there must be,

f poco affrettando.  a tempo.

Somebody who will know the way to cheer me, and

f poco affrettando.  dimin.

ev-ry day always be near me. Hurry, hurry can't you

Pscherzando.  rall.

Pscherzando.  rit.  a tempo.

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What I want is sympathy.

I'm so lonesome all by my own some.

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