Do It For Me

Madeleine Manners and Hopkinson Brown

Lyric by
OTTO HARBACH

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

Moderato

SHE: I don't ex-act-ly think it nice of you, That you should make me
HE: If that's the way you feel a-bout it, dear, It's just as good as

wait — I should not have to ask it twice of you,
done — You cer-tain-ly could nev-er doubt it, dear,
Yet you deliberate. It is almost like treason To I waited but in fun. He would not be a true man, He

ask for a reason: When here on my knees I say "please!"
would 't be human, Who'd stop up his ears when he hears.

CHORUS

Do it for me, Because I want you to;

Do it for me Don't keep me taunting you.
It's all I ask. It's not a terrible task.

You'll not regret it, I won't forget it.

I will do as much for you. Some day, you'll see, if you'll agree to

Do it for me. Why should you tease me so?
Do it for me, You know 'twould please me

so, I could give rea-sons ga-lore,
But why go look-ing for more

Than that I want you! want you! want you! to Do it for me.

1. me. 2. me.