Don't Tempt Me.

Lyric by HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by JEROME KERN.

Marcia.

Piano.

Eve, in the garden, If she'd thought to say:
Some girls appealed to, Make no mistakes;

I beg your pardon, No fruit today!
They never yield to Those parlor snakes.

Things might be different, We may believe;
They say 'How dare you!' And sternly frown;

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And often I perceive I'm very much like Eve.
I cannot turn them down, Please keep me or I'll drown.

Refrain.

Don't tempt me, Don't tempt me, I might resist. I'm always regretting the things I've missed. I have a will pow'r, O so small; No won't pow'r at

5490-3 Don't Tempt Me.
Don't tempt me, Don't tempt me. If you insist, I think I know some one who will be kissed. When a tempter is calling, I feel myself falling. For somehow I can't say no. Don't no.