The Vampire Maid.

Lyrics by
BIDE DUDLEY
and JOHN GODFREY.

Music by
JAMES BYRNE.

VOICE.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

Hello, howdy do,
In a book somewhere,

- Hello, how are you? Glad to see you; must confess that
- Old Kipling did declare Girls like you were a bone, A

I get mighty blue When you're not here, The world is
rag a hank of hair He never knew A girl like
dreary. But when you are nigh, something in your eye makes you.
He talked through his hat, though you're not so fat, you

me swear that for you dear, I'd lay right down and die. You angel
have too much meat on you to be described like that, but I don't

child, you drive me wild.

For love is blind.

Chorus

Oh, you fascinating Vampire maid. (Ev'ry day, ev'ry day, ev'ry day.)

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Of those vampire eyes, I'm so afraid. (Keep away, keep away, keep away.)

Round my heart, there's something gripping, Seem to feel that I am slipping.

You're a rose that never seems to fade. You little charmer.

Mother Eve was leader in the race. (What a vamp, what a vamp, what a vamp.)
Cle-o-pat-ra then took second place. (What a scamp, what a scamp, what a scamp.)

Paul-ine Fred'-rick, Va-les-ka, too,— The-da Bar-a, then a-long came you,

Oh, you fas-cin-at-ing Vam-pire Maid.

Maid.