Ain't You Coming Out, Malinda?

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING
and EDW. P. MORAN

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Linda, Linda,
Linda, Linda,

Vamp

it's such a lovely night,
re-mem-ber long a-go,
The moon is shi-ning

The lights were burn-ing

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bright, I really think you
low, Your eyes were all a-

might come out, Malinda, Lin-da,
glow you know, Malinda, Lin-da,

I always thought you knew, Like a coo-ing dove
The kiss I gave you then, Came a-round to-night

wants his lady love, I just want just you.
really thought you might, give it back a-gain.

Ain't You Coming etc. 4
Chorus

Ain't you com-ing out Mal - in - da Moon is peep-ing thru your

win - dow Want to see the stars be - gin to

Wink their eyes and start to shine Hon - ey mine, Hon - ey

mine, Next your heart I want to lin - ger Place a ring up - on your
finger, I want you near my
dear don't fear I'm here Ain't you com-ing out Ma-
lin-da by the honey suck-le vine.
Ain't you com-ing out Ma-vine.
(Wont you come out Ma-lin-da mine.)