Two Make A Home

Words by DOROTHY DONNELLY
Music by STEPHEN JONES and ARTHUR SAMUELS

Moderato con anima

Please tell me, all your shy-ness quelling,

The kind of dwelling you'd like to own.

The very thought sets me a tingling!

It must be shingled, not made of stone.
In white paint so neat It's just off the street, Beneath trees the breeze swelling.

This is the most delightful lecture On architecture! My dream I'm telling!
Refrain

Dreams of a dear little home,

White walls, and floors painted brown.

Maple chairs mahogany, too.

Shady porch to look at the view!

Bees making