KISS, AND LET'S MAKE UP.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arranged by FRANZ MAYR.

Tempo di Mazur.

1. Two little playmates, a boy and a girl
   Were playing one day on the sands,
   They had built up a house of pretty seashells,
   With no vain,

2. The years rolled by, the lad sailed away,
   The maiden she waited in vain,
   Could Jack have forgotten those bright happy days,
   When
tools but their little brown hands; 

At last it was finished, their oft to the cottage he came; 

The shells by the sea-shore are

work was well done, And two little hearts were made glad; 

When the strewn all about; Each one brings fond memories back, 

When they

boy just for fun gave a kick, then did run, And down came the house on the built little houses up on the warm sands, She and her boy lover

sands, The girl for a moment stood shocked and surprised, 

Jack. He promised to write to her once every week, Had an

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tears to her pretty eyes came . . . . I'll never forgive him, she
other fair face won his heart? . . . Or else had he tired of his

sobbingly cried, Oh how could my Jack be so mean! And
ture country lass, Was he satisfied that they should part? But the

when the lad saw his sweetheart in tears, He manfully to her side
ture honest fellow was sailing back home, To the girl who was waiting in

came, . . . . And throwing his arms around her dear form, said "Kiss and let's
vain, . . . To hear his dear voice whisper low in her ear, "come Kiss and let's

Kiss, and let's make up. 4.
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make up again, ... Kiss and let’s make up my darling. Dry your tears, don’t cry in vain, For you know I love you darling. Yes, I know I was to blame, So you wished you’d never met me! Don’t say that my little pet, What would this life be without you? Kiss and let’s make up.”

Kiss, and let’s make up. 4.