The Game Of Eyes

Words by
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Music by
PERCY WENRICH

I'll tell you of a game, And
Now when you learn the show, No

whisper you its name, If you will promise that you'll never matter where you go, Just tell the merits of my little

tell, I may as well be frank, In
plan, Twill work out like a charm, And

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not the one to thank, I learned the secret from a dam - o-
it can do no harm. Pro - vid-ed you a - void the mar - ried

set, Now this is my sur - prise, It's
man, I give one les - son free, It

called the game of eyes, It's some - thing too that ev - ry girl should
ad - ver-tises me, A pri - vate class I'm going to or - gan-

know It's ab - so - lute - ly new, It's
ize My dear, don't hes - i - tate, In

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known to just a few. It tells you how to captivate a beau
time you'll graduate. Past-mistress of the little game of eyes

Refrain
Valse lento

You may be sure by ways demure You

can secure a beam While glances

wise, Oft win a prize, And saucy eyes, Just

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or you might feign, a cold disdain
Or else maintain surprise, Where

er you aim, Men, all the same fall for the

game of eyes. You eyes

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