I'M A LONESOME MELODY

Words By
JOE YOUNG

Music By
GEO.W.MEYER

CONNORS & WITT

Kalmar & Puck Music Co., 11 W. 34th St., New York City
I played most ev'ry one
I'll make a friend of you
When I was nearly done
One melody I tried to play
blues
We'll cheer each other when I play
This melody just seemed to say
No more I hope to hear you say.

Chorus.

I'm a lonesome melody

I'm A Lonesome Melody, I
I want to be, With company

For many years I've laid around and now That

I've been found I wish You'd let this lonely

melody have liberty Run me up and down the
keys
My harmonies
Are sure to

please
Don't let me lay around in all this dust,

Syncopate me if you must
I'm a lonesome melody

1. dy.
2. dy.
If You Can't Get A Girl In The Summertime
(You'll Never Get A Girl At All.)

Words by
BERT KALMAR.

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY.

Chorus.

If you can't get a girl in the summertime, You'll never get a girl at all.

Peaches are ripe in the summertime, And that's the time they fall.

At the beaches there's a raft of them, Love - by peaches go right after them.

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