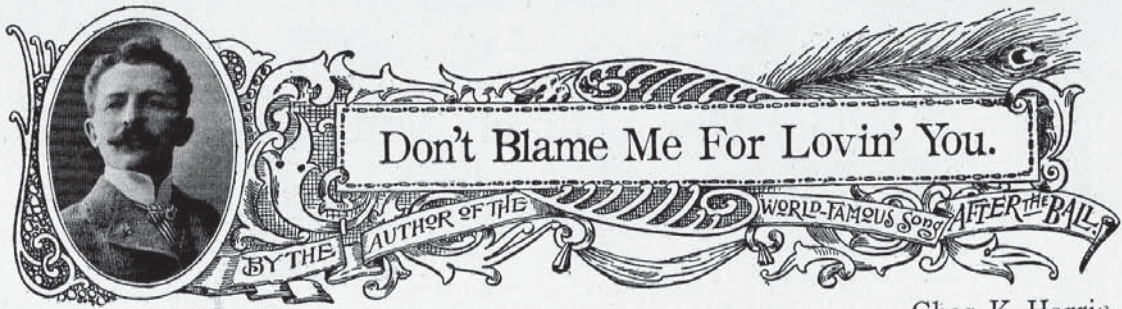


SM 1755



Chas. K. Harris.

Moderato.

Can't you see my heart is al-most  
O - pen wide your win - dow, see the

*Vamp.*

break-in', Just for you my lit - tle hon - ey gal,  
moon-shine, And the stars are twink - lin' far a - bove,

I'm out - side a - wait - in', Try and stop your hat - in',  
What's the use of hi - din', Come with me out rid - in',

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*rit.*

And come out and meet your lov - in' pal;  
 And I'll show you how much I can love;

*rit.* *a tempo.*

*a tempo.*

I just wish I had the world to give you, I would lay it glad - ly at your  
 Can't you see I'm lone - some for you hon - ey, Come out where the sweet mag - no - lias

*a tempo.*

feet, Then per - haps you'd lis - ten And your eyes would glisten,  
 bloom, Just say that you'll will - in' I'll spend my last shill - ing,

*rit.*

And per - haps you'd call me hon - ey sweet. Who knows dear.  
 If you'll on - ly come out ver - y soon. I'm wait - in'

*rit.* *rit.*

Refrain.

Don't blame me for lov - in' you dear, Don't blame me for hug - gin' you dear,

*mf*

When you're round my heart's a pal - pi - ta - tin' ver - y queer. My hon - ey

Don't blame me when I'm a sigh - in', Don't blame me when I'm a cry - in',

If they tell you I'm just dy - in', Don't blame me.

*poco rit*