

SM 2221

2

Performing rights reserved

Whose Little Baby Boy Are You?

Words by
JOE YOUNG

Music by
BERT GRANT

Moderato

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a fermata over a chord of G major.

VOICE

John-ny met Flo at a par - ty, I know That John-ny
Mox-ie, he bought by the quart, they re-port. So then I

Vamp

mf *p*

The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, marked Vamp. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a fermata over a chord of G major.

he was so slow, Good-ness but he was slow, He longed to win — that
thought that he ought To have nerve that he sought, 'Tis ver - y strange — and

The vocal line continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, marked Vamp. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a fermata over a chord of G major.

Copyright MCMXII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co, New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMXII by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co, New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley

beau - ti - ful girl, - His brain just seemed — to be in a whirl, - But
sad but it's true.) That John - ny used — the wrong kind of brew, - His

John - ny was shy, good - ness but he was shy, And then when
hair on his head turned to blond from deep red, So you can

he caught the eye of Miss Flo, pass - ing by, His face — it turned so
see it was prox - ide that John used in - stead, Oh, my! — the girls would

red, — Cause it was then that Miss Flo said: —
sigh, — And when up - on the street, They'd cry: —

CHORUS

Whose lit - tle ba - by boy are' you? Tell me do, tell me do, tell me do,

Whose lit - tle bunch of joy are you? An - swer true, an - swer true, an - swer true;

Who puts you in your bed? Who strokes your lit - tle head?

Who calls you "woot - sie," who says, "kiss me good - night my toot - sie?"

Whose lit - tle ba - by boy are you? Who's your ma, who's your ma, who's your ma?

Whose lit - tle bunch of joy are you? Where's your pa, where's your pa, where's your pa;

Who raised you from a child? Tell me or I'll go wild, whose lit - tle

Ba-by Boy are you? you?