

SM 885

# I'd Like To Meet Your Father.

Words by  
M. E. Rourke.


Music by  
Jerome D. Kern.

VOICE. 

Piano. 

PEGGY. It  
SAM. It's

does' - nt mat - ter — how we met, We — met one sum - mer  
hard to say where — fa - ther is, I — hope he's not in



day. It may be I first — looked at you or —  
jail. And moth - er's buy - ing — P. D. Q's at —



just the oth - er way. But that's an old, old —  
 Ma - cy's bar - gain sale. They mar - cel wave dear —

sto - ry now, And — you're my lit - tle pet, But  
 sis - ter's hair each — day from ten to three, I

how a - bout your rel - a - tives, I hav' - nt met them yet. —  
 hope it's not too sha - dy dear, Be - neath my fam' - ly tree. —

## Chorus.

I'd like to meet your fa - ther, To have an in - ter -



view, I'd like to meet your moth - er, your

sis - ter, your bro - ther. You must a - gree with

me, dear. It's the pro - per thing to do, I'd like to see if I'd

like your fam - i - ly like I like you. — you. —

1. 2. *Sua* *fz*