

TODDLE ALL OVER TOWN

JOSEPH SANTLEY



IN THE MUSICAL FANTASY

ALL OVER TOWN



VOCAL

- I Can't Forget Your Eyes 60
- Toddle All Over Town 60
- I'm Here Again 60
- I Love My Movie Picture Man 60
- I'll Do What The Rest Do 60
- Don't Tempt Me 60
- No One's To Blame But You 60
- Starlight 60
- It's An Awful Thing To Not Know
Where You Are 60
- That Parisian Trot 60
- Some Little Bug Is Going
To Find You 60

Words by Benj. Hapgood Burt and Roy Atwell

- I Cannot Take A Step Too Far 60
- The Little World Of Two 60

INSTRUMENTAL

- Selection 1.00
- Waltzes 60

BOOK BY



JOSEPH SANTLEY

LYRICS BY



H. B. SMITH

MUSIC BY



SILVIO HEIN

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

THE BALLAD OF LOVE AND GLADNESS
THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE

Words by
Leonard Cooke.

Music by
Lilian Ray.

Refrain.

mf Give me your smile, The love - light in your eyes,

mf

Life could not hold A fair - er Par - a - dise!

Give me the right To love you all the while, My world for ev - er, The

ten.

ten.

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Toddle All Over Town.

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Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

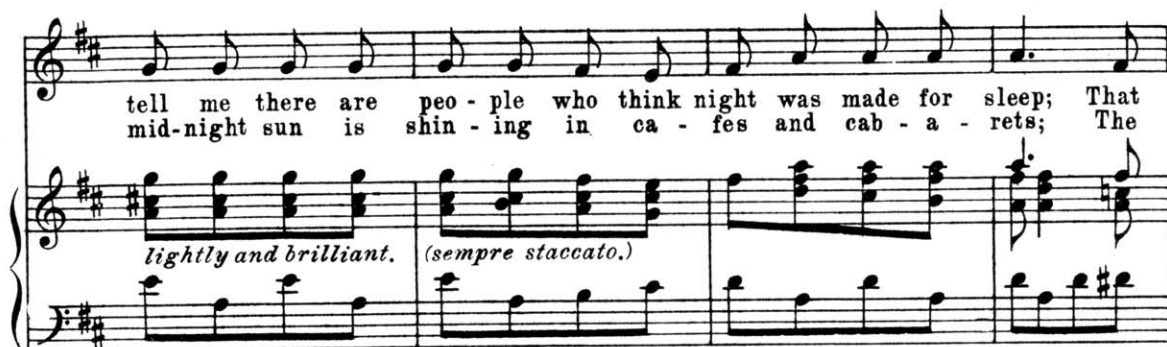
Allegro moderato.

VOICE. 

Piano. 

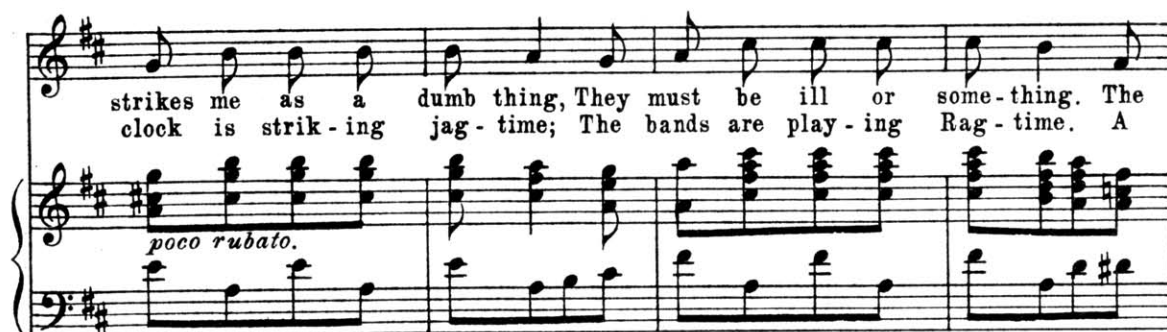
tell me there are peo - ple who think night was made for sleep; That
mid-night sun is shin - ing in ca - fes and cab - a - rets; The

lightly and brilliant. (sempre staccato.)



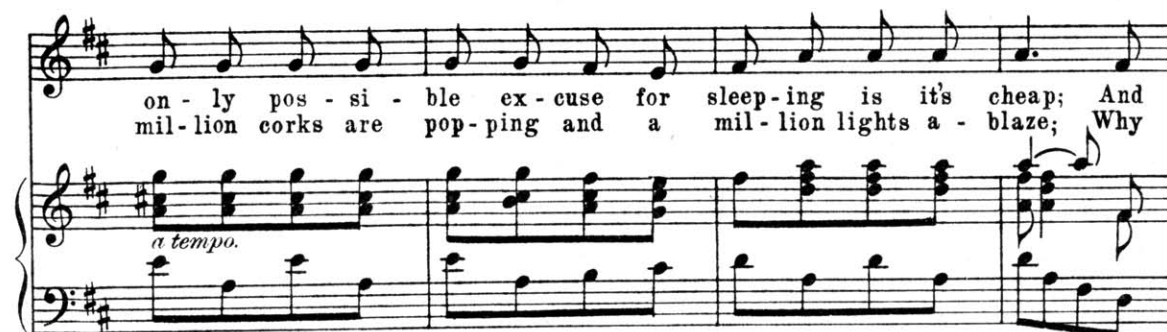
strikes me as a dumb thing, They must be ill or some-thing. The
clock is strik - ing jag - time; The bands are play - ing Rag - time. A

poco rubato.



on - ly pos - si - ble ex - cuse for sleep - ing is it's cheap; And
mil - lion corks are pop - ping and a mil - lion lights a - blaze; Why

a tempo.



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wast-ing all that time, Is no-thing but a crime. —
should folks go to bed? They might as well be dead. —

Chorus.

Come old pals, we'll Tod-dle all o-ver town, Tod-dle all o-ver town

fol-low a-long, and we'll make a night of it. Like good sports we'll

do all the sights up brown, We are the bee's and the girls are the clo-ver

5

There is no harm in look-ing them o - ver, If we find our

sor - rows we can - not drown, Then we will push them down.

If you are broke, be hap - py in spite of it, Get in line for

this is the life for all good fel - lows, So come, old pals, we'll

1 Tod - dle all o - ver town. 2 Tod - dle all o - ver town.

THE CHARMING BALLAD SUCCESS OF THE SEASON

THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *Andante moderato.*

And when I told them — how beau-ti-ful you are
And when I told them — how won-der-ful you are

— They did-n't be-lieve me! — They did-n't be-lieve me —
— They did-n't be-lieve me! — They did-n't be-lieve me —

— Your lips, your eyes, your cheeks, your hair are in a
— Your lips, your eyes, your cur-ly hair are in a

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