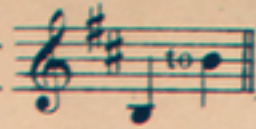
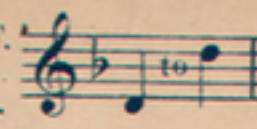
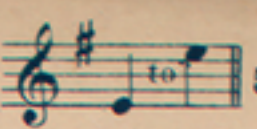


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# Linger



# Longer,



Sung with Enormous Success  
in the  
Gaiety Burlesque, "DON JUAN"

# Loo.

WORDS BY

**WILLIE YOUNGE**

MUSIC BY

**SIDNEY JONES.**

**Additional Arrangements:**

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# Linger Longer, Loo.

(Mezzo Soprano or Baritone.)

Words by  
WILLIE YOUNGE.

Music by  
SIDNEY JONES.

Andante moderato.

Piano.

Moderato.

*pp*

1. "Love laughs at lock-smiths"—so they say—But don't be-lieve it's  
 2. You should have seen my Loo and me Once stroll-ing side by  
 3. And now I'm count-ing ev-'ry hour Till she be-comes my

true, For I don't laugh when lock'd a-way From my own dar-ling  
 side, The day I ask'd her if she'd be My lit-tle blush-ing  
 wife, Un-til this beau-teous, bud-ding flow'r Is graft-ed on my



Loo. You'd feel like me if you could see The girl who owns my  
 bride; She hung her head, her face grew red, Her eyes glanc'd up to  
 life. And when it's done, and we are one, Still stroll - ing side by

heart, And un - der - stand my mis - er - y When - ev - er we've to  
 mine, And in a trem - bling voice she said, "Yes, dar - ling, I'll be  
 side, We'll face the world, and know there's none Will dare us two di -

Moderato .

part. I seem as tho' cut in two, My heart is my own no more, And  
 thine." We then had a lov - ing kiss, I mur - mur'd "Once a - gain," And  
 vide. As we wan - der hand in hand, As each to each we cling, All

Flute. <sup>8</sup> <sub>7</sub>

Flute. <sup>8</sup> <sub>7</sub>

*p* <sub>3</sub>

<sub>3</sub>



so I sing to lit - tle Loo To keep her at the door -  
 to pro-long such per-fect bliss I sang the old re - frain -  
 those who look will un - der - stand The rea - son why I sing -

*l. h.* *rall.*

*Amoroso.*

1-3. Lin - ger lon - ger, Lu - cy - lin - ger lon - ger, Loo, How I love to lin - ger, Lu - cy -

*pp*

lin - ger 'lon - ger you; Lis - ten while I sing - Ah, prom - ise you'll be true,

Lin - ger lon - ger, lon - ger lin - ger, lin - ger lon - ger, Loo.

From + to + may be omitted.  
 Linger Longer, Loo.



Chorus.

Lin - ger lon - ger, Lu - cy - lin - ger lon - ger, Loo,

*pp*

How I love to lin - ger, Lu - cy - lin - ger 'lon - ger you;

Lis - ten while I sing - Ah, . prom - ise you'll be true,

Lin - ger lon - ger, lon - ger lin - ger, lin - ger lon - ger, Loo.



Dance. Slow.

mf

mf

f

mf

Chorus.

SOP. *pp*  
 CONT. *pp*  
 TEN. *pp*  
 BASS. *pp*

Lin - ger lon - ger, Lu - cy - lin - ger lon - ger, Loo,  
 Lin - ger lon - ger, Lu - cy - lin - ger lon - ger, Loo,

p



How I love to lin - ger, Lu - cy lin - ger 'lon - ger you,

lin - - ger lon - - ger, lin - - ger 'lon - - ger  
 lin - - ger lon - - ger, lin - - ger 'lon - - ger

Lis - ten while I - sing -

you; Ah! prom - ise you'll be true;  
 you; Ah! prom - ise you'll be true; Ah!

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

Lin - ger lon - ger, lon - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger lon - ger, Loo.  
 Lin - - ger lon - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger lon - ger, Loo.

*rit.* *a tempo.*