AINT YOU ASHAMED

WORDS BY
SIDNEY D. MITCHEL & LEW BROWN
MUSIC BY
SEYMOUR SIMONS

BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL YE-TILZER PRESIDENT
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When playing this arrangement with piano tuning "Uke" as follows:

- 1st string
- 2nd string
- 3rd string
- 4th string (nearest player)

4th string (nearest player)

**Ain't You Ashamed!**

**Moderato**

**Ukulele arrangement by May Singht Breen**

*VOICE*

Lit-tle Wil-lie Jones was a Peck's bad boy, Al-ways
Wil-lie said that he would-n't peep a-gain, So she

up to some new prank

Ev- 'ry time a beau came to

prom - ised him a dime

Af- ter that he said he would

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I see his sister Flo, He ran and got his saving's bank

hurry off to bed, When someone came to call next time

But But

last night he didn't get a dime, The parlor door was locked in-

last night when sister's fellow came, She didn't keep her word at

stead And so next day when she passed his way, She hung her head as Wil-lie said.

all She blushed with shame when the next day came And Wil-lie hol-lered thru the hall.

Ain't You Ashamed! - 4
CHORUS

Last night you kissed him, ain't you ashamed?
You let him pet you, ain't you ashamed?

I watched you from the hall, "the key hole was so small," But you were act so nice, you sat there cool as ice, But that boy

from the hall, the key hole was so small, But you were act so nice, you sat there cool as ice, But that boy

fooling around, fooling around, And that ain't all, I saw him was a dunce, he kissed you once, You kissed him twice, You hugged and

Ain't You Ashamed! - 4
Ain't You Ashamed!

Ma, ought to hold you aint you ashamed,

Oh! how you squeezed him aint you ashamed.

He tried to take you on his scold you cause she'll be blamed,

He asked for some-thing, you said teased him you should be blamed.

"yes" What he asked for I can guess, Pa missed his moon-shine.

He didn't stop him aint you a-

And the way it looked to me, You did-knee, You let him shamed.

Last night you shamed.

Ain't You Ashamed! - 4
A Spontaneous Hit
AM I TO BLAME

Words by Raymond Klages
Music by Billy Fazioli

CHORUS

Am I to blame for loving you
It's not my fault if I do
My poor heart

beats with joy

When I'm with you

Am I to blame

If skies are blue

And even birds in the trees sing love sick melodies

The whole day

thru

For everyone seems to know

That I love you so

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