

# You Tell Her I S-T-U-T-T-E-R

Mme Kuniy  
3/17/23 -

Daisy Hatfield  
12-3-620

Words by  
**BILLY ROSE**  
Music by  
**CLIFF FRIEND**



RS

Irving Berlin, Inc.  
Music Publishers  
1607 Broadway New York

THE DANCIEST MELODY EVER WRITTEN  
**IVY**  
(Cling To Me)

Words by  
ALEX. ROGERS

Music by  
ISHAM JONES and  
JIMMY JOHNSON

CHORUS

And Iv - y may be when you see just how sweet I can be—  
And when you see the load of love I am bring - ing, A-round my heart a-gain I

THE SONG THAT TOUCHES THE HEART  
**You Know You Belong To Somebody Else**

Words by  
EUGENE WEST

(So Why Don't You Leave Me Alone)

Music by  
JAMES V. MONACO

CHORUS

You know you be - long to some - bo - dy else, So why don't you  
leave me a - lone. You know some - one else has a

Copyright MCMXXII by IRVING BERLIN Inc. 1607 Broadway, New York  
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

**COPIES FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD**  
These Numbers can also be had for your Phonograph and Player Piano

# YOU TELL HER-I STUTTER

3

Words by  
BILLY ROSE

Music by  
CLIFF FRIEND

Moderato

Bill Mc Clos - key was a hus - ky health-y, hand-some lad;  
 Her big broth - er told his moth - er what Mc Clos - key said,

And Mc Clos - key had a pret - ty lit - tle girl by the name of, Pearl  
 She said "Go a - head," And so he tel - e-phoned to Mc Clos - keys home.

But Mc Clos - key, big and hus - ky, stut - tered ve - ry bad So  
 Bil - ly grabbed a tax - i - cab right to his sweet - ie's door, He

when he want - ed her to mar - ry him, He told her broth-er Jim:  
saw the fam - i - ly up - on the porch, And start - ed in - to roar:

## Chorus

You, you, you, you, you, you tell her 'Cause I, I, I, I, I, I stut-ter and  
You, you, you, you, you, you tell her 'Cause I, I, I, I, I, I stut-ter and

*p f sempre staccato*

o, o, o, o, al ways get in dutch,  
Some, some, some, some day ill get in dutch,

She, she, she, she, she, she ought to know, I've a bun, bun, bun, bun, bun - ga - low,  
When, when, when I hear the par - son say, Will you hon, hon, hon - or and o - bey?

Where we two can raise a lit - tle "Eefff offf Eeff - a-soff - a-Loff - a"  
 I'm a-fraid that I will ans-wer "Eepp - eipp Gim - mee a piece of peipp"

Help, help, help, help, help a fel - ler, And go, go, go, go, go and tell her I've  
 When I'm in her poo, poo par-lor, I ki, ki, cough and sneeze and hol-ler my

boo, boo, boo, boo, bought the ring and such, I'm think - ing  
 tu, tu, tongue, and ton - sils seems to touch, And when I

Ow! wow! wow! of her 'cause I Low! wo! wo! wo! love her } So you, you tell her, oh,  
 foo, foo, fool a - round her, I'm a foo foo afraid I'll drown her }

you, you tell her 'cause I, I, stut-ter too much. 1 much. 2 much.



THE SWEETEST AND MOST APPEALING BALLAD WRITTEN IN YEARS

# DEAREST

## YOU'RE THE NEAREST TO MY HEART

Words by  
**BENNY DAVIS**

Music by  
**HARRY AKST**

CHORUS

Dear - est I love you al - .

ways think of you First thing each morn - ing and

last thing at night - You're in my sight - guid - ing me right

Copyright MCMXXII by IRVING BERLIN Inc., 1607 Broadway, New York  
International Copyright Secured  
All Rights Reserved

COPIES ON SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD  
This Number can also be had for your Phonograph and Player Piano