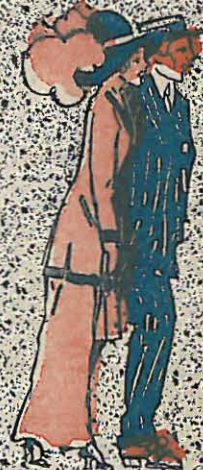


BILLY



When I talk
I always talk
with Billy

And when I dine
I always dine
with Billy



When I walk
I always walk
with Billy

(I always Dream of Billy)

LYRICS BY
JOE GOODWIN
MUSIC BY
KENDIS & PALEY



KENDIS & PALEY
1367 BROADWAY N.Y.



EDGAR
KELLER

Dedicated to our friend Billy "Single" Clifford.

BILLY.Words by
JOE GOODWIN.

(I Always Dream Of Bill.)

Music by
KENDIS & PALEY.

Moderato.

f

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'f'.

Vamp.

p

Be - hold in me a maid - en who is
It seems somehow each man I meet makes

The vocal line begins with a 'Vamp.' section. The piano accompaniment is marked 'p'.

feel - ing sad, — Yearn - ing for a wed - ding day, —
eyes at me, — But it on - ly makes me blue, —

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

— It's just be - cause I love a man — I
— And though each day a lot of hand - some

p

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked 'p'.

feel so bad, — Now that he has gone a - way, —
 chaps I see, — To my sweet-heart I'll be true, —

— — — — — Though I have his pic - ture near,
 — — — — — I have kissed his pic - ture till,

It can't love — and call me dear, — So
 It no long - er looks like Bill, — If

cresc molto.

I con - fess I'm hung - ry for some real live love, —
 he knew what was wait - ing for him he'd come home,

How I wish that Bill were here. —
Then my heart with joy he'd fill. —

poco rit.

Chorus.

For when I walk I al-ways walk with Bil - ly Cause

p-f

Bil - ly knows just where to walk, — And when I

talk, — I al-ways talk with Bil - ly, Cause

Bil-ly knows just how to talk, — And when I dine — I al-ways

dine with Bil - ly, He takes me where I get my fill, —

— And when I sleep — and when I sleep, — I

molto rit.

al - ways dream of Bill. — For when I Bill. —

1 2

fz

The Jungle Glide.

Chorus.

Oh! that lov - ing Jung - le Glide, —



Oh! that most pe - cul - iar stride, —



Tails are twirl - ing they are whirl - ing,



Lion and ti - ger do the two-step side by side,



See that monk - ey and ba - boon, —



Danc - ing to that jing - ling tune, —

