I NEVER KNEW

A GEM FROM OLIVER MOROSCO'S PLAY WITH MUSIC

Canary Cottage

PLAY BY
OLIVER MOROSCO
AND
ELMER HARRIS
LYRICS AND MUSIC BY
EARL CARROLL

DIRECTION OF
OLIVER MOROSCO

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Price</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>But In The Morning</td>
<td>.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>Canary Cottage</td>
<td>.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Man Methuselah</td>
<td>.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>I Never Knew</td>
<td>.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>Follow The Cook</td>
<td>.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>That Syncopated Harp</td>
<td>.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>It's Always Orange Day In California</td>
<td>.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>The More I Love My Dog</td>
<td>.60</td>
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LEO. FEIST & NEW YORK
I Never Knew

TRIXIE and JERRY

Words and Music by
EARL CARROLL

Moderato

(Jerry)

Most eve-ry - bo - dy, has made a
I must be can - did, you sure-ly-

(study, of how to play the role of lover,

handed, my ed - u - ca - tion some sur - pris - es,
(Trixie)

It's my impression, you know each lesson, There's nothing;
You hug the tall ones, you hug the small ones, I think your

(Jerry)

left you can discover, I did till you came,
arms will fit all sizes, I started burning,

and brought a new game, that put me in the kindergarten
my books of learning, the day I met your lips, your hands, your

(Trixie)

school. You were the smartest, old loving artist,
eyes. In lover's college, you lead in knowledge,
I thought you understood each lover's rule.
I've never had a teacher half so wise.

CHORUS. Slow

I never knew what love could do, till your love met with mine.
I never knew what hands could do, till
our hands met one time, I never knew what

eyes could do, till my eyes met with thine, I never knew what

lips could do, till your lips met with mine, I mine.