MEET ME AT THE STAGE DOOR

Words by
E. RAY GOETZ

Music by
A. BALDWIN SLOANE

Par - don me, But I saw you in the show last night, Geel! you're won-der - ful! Par - don me, Now I've in - tro - duced myself to you, Let's be so - cia - ble,

Tut - ti, Frut - ti, Par - don me, Please don't think I'm a bore, To Girl - ies, Girl - ies, You'll a - gree The more you see of me, The say we've met be - fore, Beau - ty, Beau - ty, Don't you remember me? You in -
great - er friends we'll be, Pear - ly, Girl - ies, But if I don't appeal, I know

Copyright 1912 by Ted Snyder Co. 112 W. 38th St. N.Y.

Copyright Canada 1912 by Ted Snyder Co.

International Copyright Secured.
-vit-ed me to the flat, I'm the fel-low who wore the hat,
sev'-ral nice fel-lows who Like the likes of a maid like you.

Cut-ey, Cut-ey, I know we met some place, but don't know where 'twas
Twirly, Girlies, You can steal an-y mem-ber of this mid-night

at; If we'd ar-range a chat, I could ex-
crew; If you say yes, to-night we'll take our

plain, And no doubt you'd re-mem-ber me a-gain,
stand Up-on the cor-ner with bouquets in hand.
REFRAIN.

Meet me at the stage door to-night, dear,

After the show we'll go to a place I know where

there is a table for two, dear,

Where I can say all I'd like to say to you dear, while we drink all the
waiter can pour us, We'll join in each popular,

latest chorus, I'll bring you home all right.

Bring along your appetite, And meet me at the stage door to

night. night.