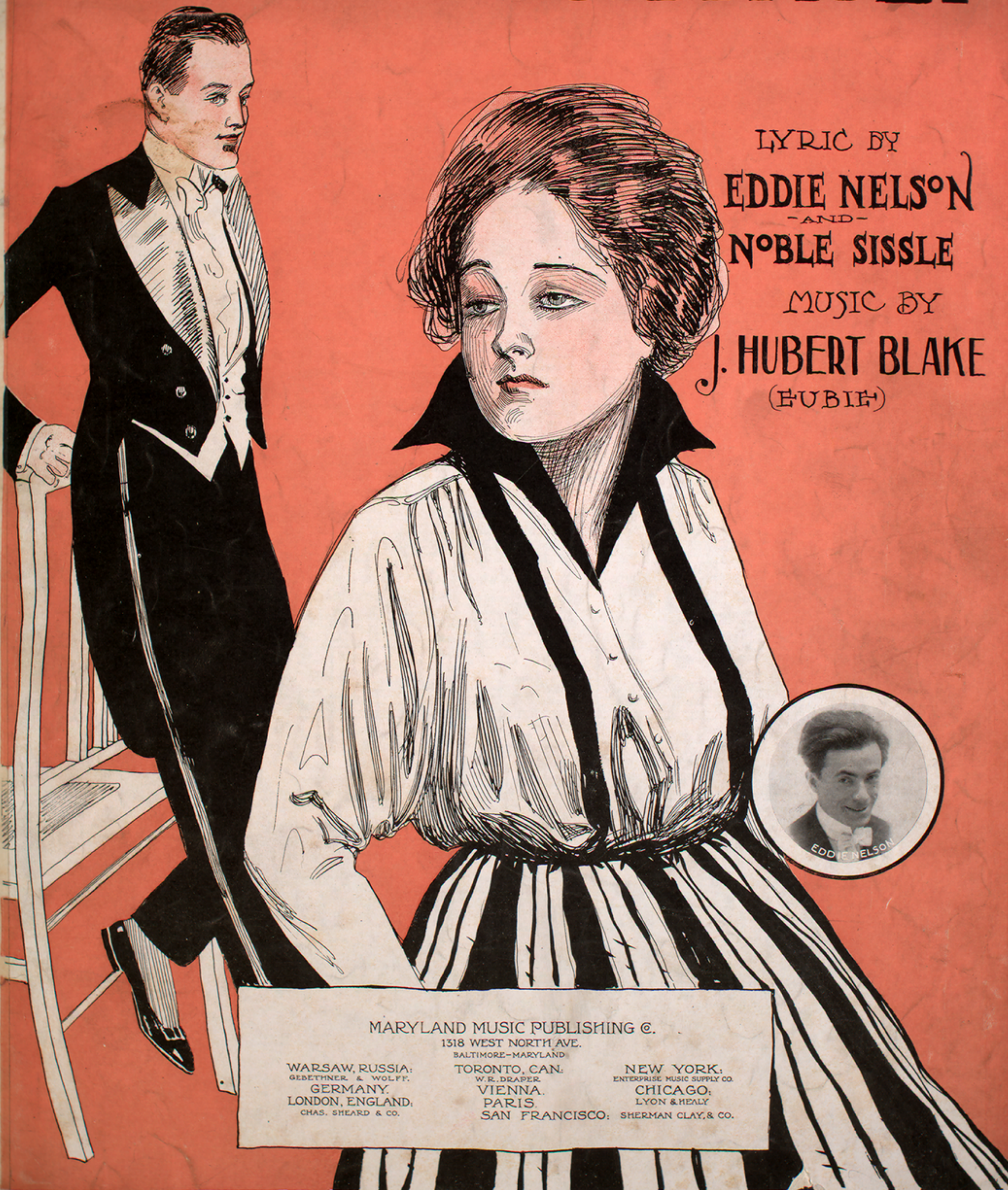


# ITS ALL YOUR FAULT



LYRIC BY  
**EDDIE NELSON**  
-AND-  
**N<sup>O</sup>BLE SISSLE**

MUSIC BY  
**J. HUBERT BLAKE**  
(EUBIE)



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To Paul

# It's All Your Fault.

Words by  
NOBLE SISSLE and  
EDDIE NELSON.

Music by  
J. HUBERT BLAKE.  
("EUBIE")

Moderato.

Piano.

Till ready.

*mf*

*p*

I'm, sigh - in'      I'm cry - in',  
Re - mem - ber      Sep - tem - ber,

You know the rea - son,      You know what's mak - in' me blue,      Now that it's  
You know the day when,      You first met me, How you tried to make me

ov - er you dont care — But some day you'll know you've not treat-ed me fair; —  
love you all the while — You said you'd give the world for one of my smiles, —

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You took me, Then shook me, You made me lone - ly, May be you'll rue it some  
 You plead-ed, You need - ed, On - ly my love and I was a fool to be -

Chorus.  
 day, Now please don't haunt me, taunt me, Hear what I have to say: \_\_\_\_\_ It's  
 lieve, Now you de - ceive me, leave me, That's the rea - son I grieve: \_\_\_\_\_

all your fault, It's all your fault, You called me pret - ty names, And I

told you not to do it, — You prom - ised that you'd love me, Now I



find there's no thing to it, And it's all your fault, It's all your

fault, Once I be - lieved in you and I was glad, Now I'm de -

ceived in you and I am sad, My poor heart is ach - ing, and

al-most break-ing, And it's all your fault. It's fault. *D.S.*



Words by **It's All Your Fault.**  
 Noble Sissle & Eddie Nelson. for Male or Mixed Quartett.

Music by **5**  
 J. Herbert Blake.  
 "EUBIE."

**Moderato.**

**Soprano.**  
 It's all your fault, It's all your fault, You called me pret-ty names, and I

**Alto.**  
 It's all your fault, It's all your fault, You called me pret-ty names, and I

**1st Tenor.**  
 It's all your fault, It's all your fault, You called me pret-ty names, and I

**2nd Tenor.**  
 It's all your fault, It's all your fault, You called me pret-ty names, and I

**\*Melody.**  
 It's all your fault, It's all your fault, You called me pret-ty names, and I

**Tenor.**  
 told you not to do it, — You prom-ised that you'd Love me, Now I

**1st Bass.**  
 told you not to do it, — You prom-ised that you'd Love me, Now I

**2nd Bass.**  
 told you not to do it, — You prom-ised that you'd Love me, Now I

**Bass.**  
 find there's noth-ing to it And its all your fault, It's all your fault, — Once I be-

find there's noth-ing to it And its all your fault, It's all your fault, — Once I be-

lieved in you and I was glad, Now Im de - ceived in you and I am sad,

lieved in you and I was glad, Now Im de - ceived in you and I am sad,

My poor heart is ach-ing and al-most break-ing, And its all your fault.

My poor heart is ach-ing and al-most break-ing, And its all your fault. —