

WHEN IT TAP ON YOUR WINDOW



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
HARRY MEYERS

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When I Tap On Your Window.

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The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four systems of piano accompaniment and vocal lines. The first system is an instrumental introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'. The second system includes a 'Vamp' section marked 'ff' and 'p'. The third system is the vocal entry, marked 'p VOICE.', with two verses. The fourth system continues the piano accompaniment and vocal line, marked 'ff' and 'p'.

Moderato.

mf

Vamp.

ff *p* *ff*

p VOICE.

1. Ma - ry had a cross old dad, Her young life was ver - y sad, He'd nev - er let her
2. Ten o'clock, and all was still, Bil - ly reach'd her win-dow sill, It real - ly seem'd that

p

spoon with Tom or Har - ry. And when Bil - ly call'd a - round, Fa - ther al - ways
ev - 'ry one was sleep-ing. Ma - ry met him with a smile, Never dream'd that

ff *p*

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turn'd him down, He said my daugh-ter is too young to mar - ry, But
 all the while, Out on the lawn her dad was sly - ly peep - ing. When they

Bil - ly's heart kept light and gay, He knew that love would find a way, So one day, when he
 saw her fa - ther stand - ing there, They were a fright - en'd pair for fair, But dad - dy said you

met her all a - lone,..... He said there's just one hope, My
 need not have a fear,..... She was too young, but say, She's

dear, we must e - lope, At ten to - night I'll be out - side your home.....
 twen - ty - one to - day, I heard you when you whis - per'd in her ear.....

When I Tap On Your Window.

CHORUS.

p

When I tap on your win - dow, then you'll know I'm wait - ing, Don't be

p

hes - i - ta - ting, But just pack up your grip, and pre - pare for a trip, While the

moon's be - hind a cloud, And your dad is snor - ing loud, To where

spoon-ing is al - lowed, We will be on our way, Don't you dare tell your

moth-er or your lit - tle broth-er, Just be wait-ing for your hon - ey boy, And

soon,..... you'll hear a rap - lit - tle tap, on your win - dow - pane, We'll

run, lit - tle hon', till we get the train, And then we'll start off on our

hap - py hon - ey - moon..... When I - moon.....

mf *f* *mf* *ff* *D.S.*

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