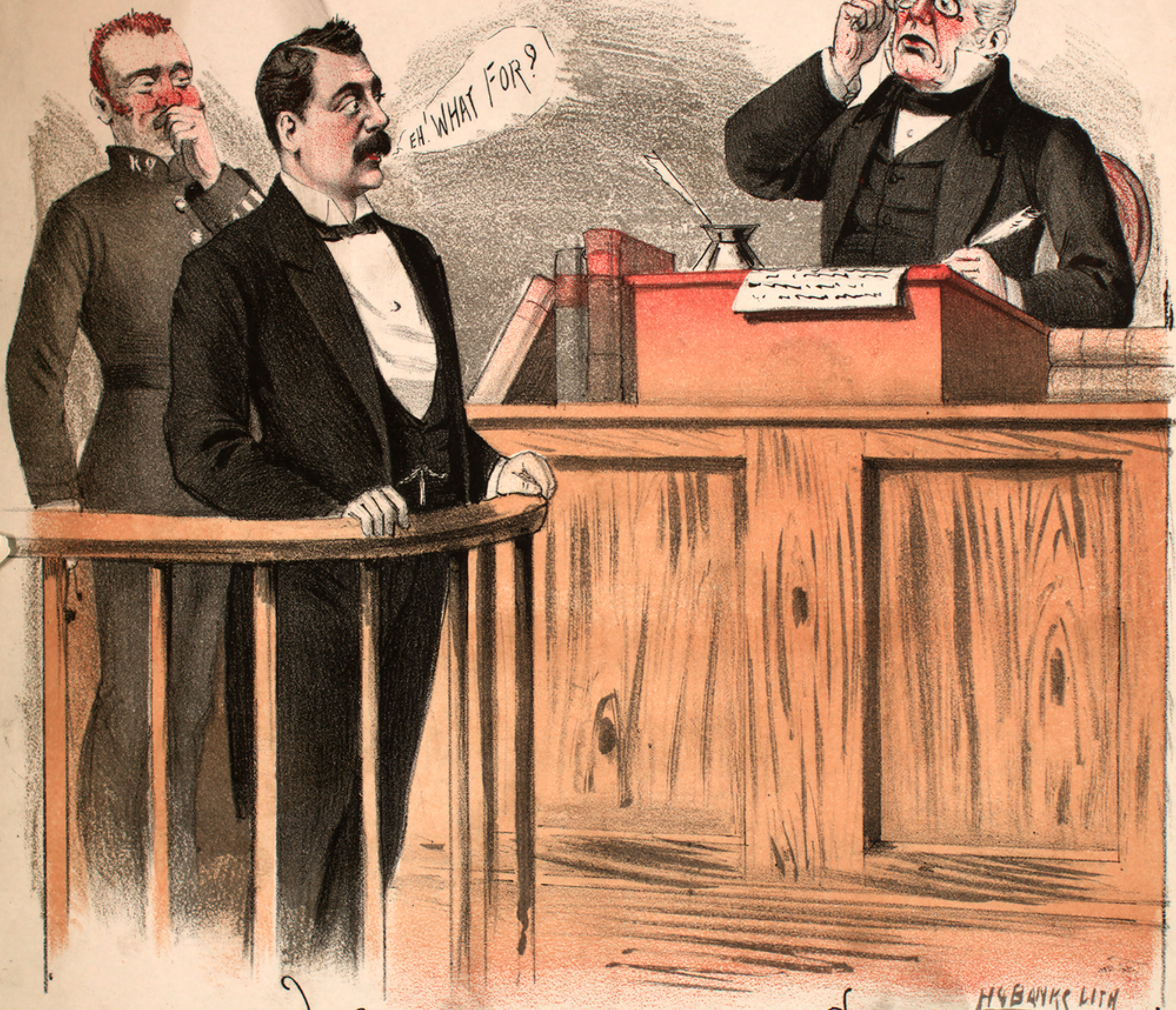
"You Know."



Written, Composed & Sung

By

Arthur Lloyd.

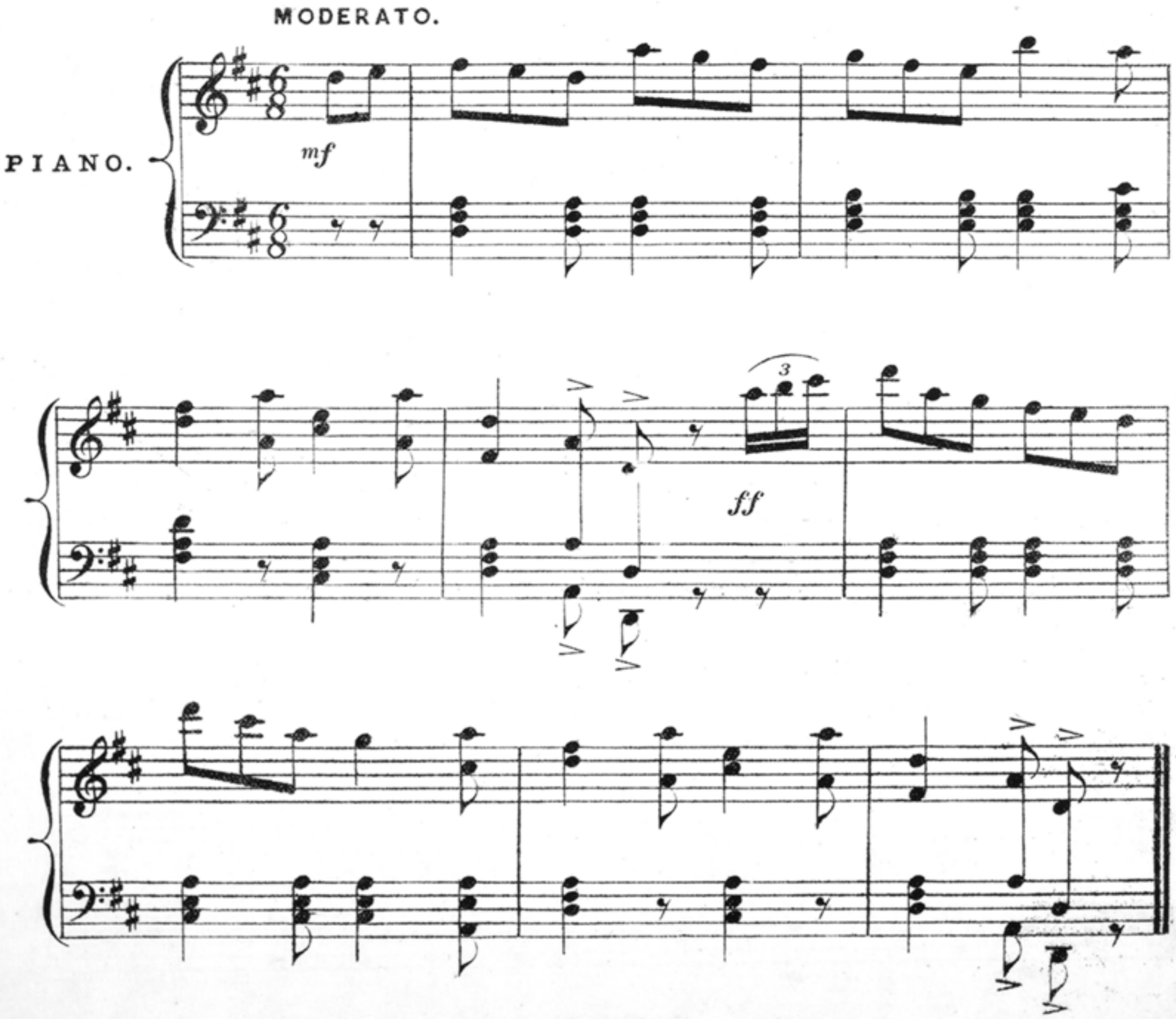
Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 4/-

London,
Hopwood & Crew, 42, New Bond Street, W.
Stannard & Son.

YOU KNOW.

Written and Composed by ARTHUR LLOYD.



(*Whistle.*)

Now the style of the song I've been sing-ing for years,

p colla voce.

You know! And that I've been the cause of more

f

(*Whistle.*)

laughter than tears, You know! So

f

now I'll be-gin and my tale I'll un-fold, And

na - tu - ral - ly when my sto - ry I've told, To

(*Whistle.*)

ask your ap - pro - val I'm bound to make bold;

You know!

f

ff

(*Whistle.*)

Now I scarcely need say there's a girl in the case, You know! She'd an

p colla voce

f

(*Whistle.*)

e - legant figure and beau - ti - ful face, You know! I

f

follow'd her home, and to speak to her tried, She said "why d'ye follow me?" and I replied, "I

(*Whistle.*)

love you dear girl and would make you my bride?" You know!

f

3

ff

1.

Now the style of the song I've been singing for years,
(Whistle.) You know!
And that I've been the cause of more laughter than tears,
(Whistle.) You know!
So now I'll begin and my tale I'll unfold,
And *naturally* when my story I've told,
To ask your approval I'm bound to make bold;
(Whistle.) You know!

2.

Now I scarcely need say there's a girl in the case,
(Whistle.) You know!
She'd an elegant figure and beautiful face,
(Whistle.) You know!
I followed her home and to speak to her tried,
She said "why d'ye follow me?" and I replied,
"I love you dear girl and would make you my bride;"
(Whistle.) You know!

3.

Then she said, "well, I like you, but silence beware!
(Whistle.) You know!
I've a very stern parent his bedroom's up there!"
(Whistle.) You know!
I struggled to kiss her, she gave a loud cry,
I heard a door open and 'ere I could fly,
A very hard fist struck me twice in the eye!
(Whistle.) You know!

4.

A policeman appeared and exclaimed, "what's all this?"
(Whistle.) You know!
Oh! said I, "a young girl I was trying to kiss!"
(Whistle.) You know!
To the station he marched me at very quick pace,
Said I, "why d'ye lock me up in this dark place?"
He replied as he slammed the cell door in my face;
(Whistle.) You know!

5.

Then his Worship next day asked me what I'd to say,
(Whistle.) You know!
I said but two words and winked at him this way,
(Whistle.) You know!
His Worship exclaimed when the case he had tried,
Forty shillings or one month — with horror I cried
Forty shillings or one month, for what? he replied;
(Whistle.) You know!