

NOW THAT I CAN HAVE IT I DONT WANT IT

as sung in CHAS. B. DILLINGHAM'S musical Play :

THE CANDY SHOP



*Helena Blumenthal*

BOOK BY

GEO. V. HOBART

LYRICS & MUSIC BY

JOHN L. GOLDEN

JEROME F. REMICK & © ~ New York ~ Detroit

MUSICAL · NUMBERS :

NOW THAT I CAN HAVE IT I DONT WANT IT	60¢
JUST WE TWO	60¢
FIE, FIE, FIFI	60¢
I'VE BEEN MARRIED ONCE	60¢
DAN	60¢
THE LIFE SAVERS (PAIN)	60¢
IN VAUDEVILLE	60¢
HELP !!!	60¢
MISTER OTHELLO	60¢
MEET ME DOWN ON THE CORNER	60¢

Performing rights reserved. Public performance prohibited.

# Now That I Can Have It, I Don't Want It!

JOHN L. GOLDEN

Moderato. poco pomposo.

*f* *8va* *loco* *fz*

Listesso tempo.

When I was but a sim - ple youth I  
When I grew up I loved a girl, Her

*p*

found I had a ver - y sweet tooth; Oh I was fond of can - dy,  
ev - 'ry glance would set me a - whirl; Oh what a dance she led me,

CHORUS.

I'd hang a - round the can - dy stores In  
She was thir - ty odd and on the shelf. But

*f* *p*

No one could blame you for that, sir.  
Nice girls would nev - er do that, sir.

Copyright MCMIX by JEROME H. REMICK & CO, New York - Detroit.

Copyright, Canada, MCMIX by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., Detroit y. New York. Depositada conforme a la ley.

Men \_\_\_\_\_ are all the same. \_\_\_\_\_ Sol - o - mon in  
 Gee! \_\_\_\_\_ you ring the bell. \_\_\_\_\_ Stars a - bove us!

all his glo - ry had a hun - dred wives or so, Sol - ly was the  
 how you love us un - til we are mar - ried when, Love grows la - zy

wis - est man on earth and he should know; Sol - ly knew what to  
 we go cra - zy, it's you hor - rid men; Oh you men, Oh, you

do So he mar - ried quite a few. \_\_\_\_\_  
 men, Sel - dom do we see you then. \_\_\_\_\_

I "when I'm a grown up man, I'll own a lot of can - dy shops And  
could not sleep I could not think, I fol - lowed her both night and day, Un-

*cresc.*

*rall.* *ten.*  
eat my fill \_\_\_\_\_ of lol - li - pops. \_\_\_\_\_  
til at last \_\_\_\_\_ I had my way. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.* *f* *a tempo.*

REFRAIN

But now that I can have it, I don't want it! It's  
But now that I have got her, I don't want her!

*mf*

queer I know, but that's the way I am. The things I used to sigh a-bout And

cry a-bout and lie a-bout, To-day I don't think worth a "Tink-er's damn"— For

now that I can have 'em, I don't want 'em! The

sweet-est hon-ey turns to bit-ter gall.— You can take my word or not, But it's the

*poco cresc.*

thing you have-n't got That makes your life worth liv-ing af-ter all.—

*D.C.*