SONGS FROM

Florodora

BOOK BY

OWEN HALL

MUSIC BY

LESLIE STUART

AS PRODUCED AT THE

NEW YORK CASINO

The Shade of the Palm  (High)  (Low)  60
The Queen of the Philippine Islands (His Only Love)  60
The Fellow Who Might  -  -  60
Tact  -  -  60
Phrenology  -  -  60
I Want to be a Military Man  -  -  60
The Silver Star of Love  -  -  60
I've an Inklung  -  -  60
Tell Me Pretty Maiden  -  -  60

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FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER, 142, Charing Cross Road
Tell Me Pretty Maiden.

English Girls and Clerks.

By LESLIE STUART.

(MEN.) Tell me, pretty maiden, Are there any more at home like you?

(GIRLS.) Tell me, gentle stranger Are there any more at home like you?

few, kind sir, But simple girls, and proper too.

few, sweet maid And better boys you never knew

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Dear maid they tell me, pretty maiden, What these very simple girls do. Then tell me, gentle sir, The things these very rakish fellows do. Then

manners are perfection, And the opposite of mine. flirt with girls too freely And it's not the same girl twice.

tell me, maiden, what the girls do. Then take a little tell me, tell me what these fellows do. Then take me 'round and

walk with me, And then I can see What a most particular girl should be. let them show for an hour or so How far such fellows can really go.

I may love I never intro-
you too well to let you go And flirt with those at home, you know,

duce them to a girl I intend To be my most particular friend

Well, I

It's

don't mind, little girl You'll see I'll only want but

won't mind, what they do No man would ever flirt with

It's not quite fair to them If you told them that you were

not worth risking it I know with them you won't a

you.

me.
true.

What would you say if I said I liked you well?
Of course I will try, for we're doing very well.

won't care a pin for your sisters if you love me.
don't want to know them if you will do the flirting.

If

On bended knee!

If

On bended knee!

On bended knee!

On bended knee!

I loved you, would you tell me what I ought to do To keep you

I loved you, would you tell me what I ought to do To keep you
all mine a-lone, to always be true to me? If
all mine a-lone, to always be true to me? If

I loved you, would it be a silly thing to do? For I
I loved you, would it be a silly thing to do? For I

must love some one, Yes, I
must love some one, Yes, I

Then why not me?
Then why not me?
must love some one, really And it might as well be you!
must love some one, really And it might as well be you!