

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

---

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

---

1908

## Whose Little Girl Are You

Joseph E Howard

*Composer*

Frank R Adams

*Lyricist*

Hough

*Lyricist*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

---

### Recommended Citation

Howard, Joseph E; Adams, Frank R; and Hough, "Whose Little Girl Are You" (1908). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 1754.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/1754>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact [um.library.technical.services@maine.edu](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).

MR. MORT. H. SINGER Presents The Musical Comedy

# HONEYMOON TRAIL

Book & Lyrics by

WILL M. HOUGH  
and  
FRANK R. ADAMS



Music by

JOS. E. HOWARD



Honeymoon Trail	60
One Little Boy Had Money	60
When I Feel Like Loving	60
You Can't Be a Friend to Everybody	60
I Don't Want a Million Dollars	60
Whose Little Girl Are You	60
I'm Going to Steal the Moon	60

Management  
**LA SALLE THEATRE CO**

PUBLIC PERFORMING AND  
SINGING RIGHTS RESERVED



Vp-006349  
1908  
Whose

# Whose Little Girl Are You.

3

Lyric by  
HOUGH & ADAMS.

Music by  
JOS. E. HOWARD.

Tempo di Valse.

Life is all  
If you're a

joy to a pop - u - lar girl, It's boys, boys,  
girl it's a dan - dy old lark, To spoon, spoon,

boys: \_\_\_\_\_ She has a heart but it's lost in a  
spoon, \_\_\_\_\_ All the young men look a - like in the

whirl of joys, joys, joys, \_\_\_\_\_ She likes one to  
dark, It's moon, moon, moon, \_\_\_\_\_ But is - n't there

Copyright MCMVIII by Chas. K. Harris.  
Rights for Mechanical Instruments reserved.  
International Copyright Secured.

3

Bagaduce Music  
Lending Library  
Blue Hill, Maine  
Donor: **409**

dance with and one to play golf, She tries to be friends with a  
some-one who caus-es your heart, To flut-ter and beat a tat-

score; \_\_\_\_\_ But there must be one who's not just like the  
too, \_\_\_\_\_ When he brush-es your cheek with his lips as he

rest, One she'd like to be with ev-er-more. \_\_\_\_\_  
says. That he loves you and wants on-ly you. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus.

Who says "Dear .ie" to you? Who calls you all his

*p-f*

own! ————— Who feels lone - ly and blue,

Talk - ing of you to the moon, All a - lone? Tell me whose eyes,

look - ing in yours, Make all your dreams come true? ————— Who has the right, To

kiss you good-night? Whose lit - tle girl - ie are you. ————— you. —————