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I Aint-en Got-en No Time To Have The Blues

Harry Von Tilzer

Composer

Andrew B Sterling

Lyricist

Barbelle

Illustrator

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I AIN'T'EN GOT'EN NO TIME TO HAVE THE BLUES

WORDS BY
ANDREW B. STERLING
MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER



BARBELLE

I Aint-en Got-en No Time To Have The Blues

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Piano

Aint no use a sigh-ing, Aint no use a cry-ing, Aint no use a plead-ing you see-
 Aint no use a griev-ing, You know why I'm leav-ing, Could -n't live on one kiss a day-
 -be-cause I'm through I'm through with you, - And I'm on my way-
 - I want that love I'm dream-ing of, - My dreams com-in' true -
 Aint no use a moan-ing, Aint no use a groan-ing, Aint no use a fight-ing with me,
 Aint no use a scold-ing, Aint no use a hold-ing, Aint no chance a mak-in' me stay,
 Be-cause I'm goin' a-way, Yes I'm leav-ing to-day, You hear me
 My love is not for you, You're an i-ci-cle too, You make me
 say, - No time to lose I had to choose, here comes my man, So good-bye blues.
 blue, - No time to sigh I had to cry, here comes my man, I'll say good-bye.

rit.

Chorus

I aint-en got-en no time to have the blue-oo-oo-ooes No how I'se got-en an-oth-er dad-dy now sweet

Pa-pa Oh Pa-pa I'm in love I aint-en got-en no time for mourn-ful new-oo-oo-ooes, I nev-er

knew, nev-er knew, What a cer-tain kind of lug-a-dove could do, oh dad-dy, When you

throw your arms a-round me oh dad-dy, Aint I aw-ful glad you found me, When you start to love you sure know

how, I vow right now, I aint-en got-en no time to have the blue-oo-oo-ooes to-day I'm

just goin' to live and love my life a-way, Sweet Pa-pa I'll say. I Pa-pa I'll say.- day! day!

1 2 Break

L.H.



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Our Big Sellers

BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U.S.A. AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M ON MY WAY. JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY SOMETIME YUKALOO THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN YOU ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DEVIL IN ME (SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL) DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS IN DREAMY SPAIN MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD VO SAN

NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE KAISER TO ME AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT HE'S GOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS SOME LITTLE SQUIRREL IS GOING TO GET SOME LITTLE NUT LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNITTING CLUB CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOOTS THE CHUTES, WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL OCEAN OF LOVE STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A SAILOR THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T KISS YOU SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO MAKE YOUR WIFE SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE O'CLOCK TOWN THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS POCKETS IN HIS PANTS SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND SOMETIMES YOU DON'T WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN CLOSE TO MY HEART THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE ROW, ROW, ROW ALL ALONE BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE CONSTANTINOPLE ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP
STOLEN SWEETS

Somebody's Waiting For Someone

Words by
ANDREW L. STERLING

Musical by
HARRY VON TILZER

Chorus

Some-bod-y's wait-ing for some-one in the house a-cross the way — Some-bod-y's wait-ing, watch-ing and wait-ing day-by-day — At night there's a light in the win-dow for

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The Plokantries Paradise.

Words by
SAM SERLICK

Musical by
RAY ORBORN

Chorus

Yes my dear that's a land is a land a lot like of white — When you sleep tight the so-oth-er words — see you at-ty night The prittle whoop from the ground — You can see him at all a round — Old Uncle Sam is playing team up — see his — In Theaters are all paid with gold I can

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