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1904

My Sugar - Plum!

Paul A Rubens

Composer

Rida Johnson Young

Lyricist

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My Sugar Plum

Photo
by
White
N.Y.



*As Sung
by The
King
Sisters*

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*The King
Sisters*



Vp. 003919
1907
MY

MY SUGAR-PLUM!

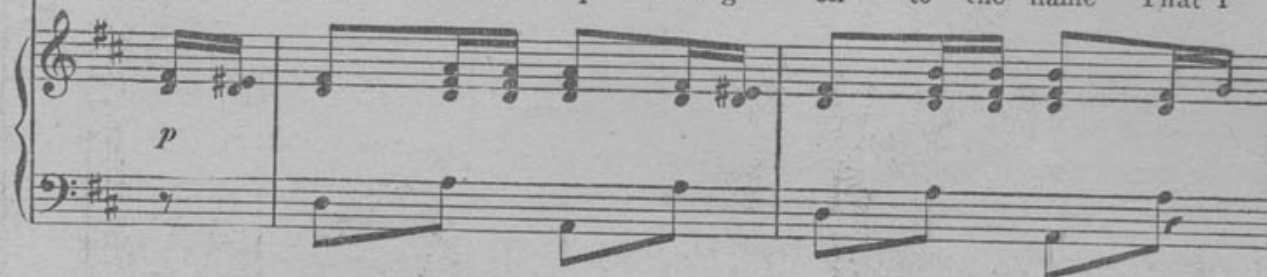
Words by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by PAUL RUBENS

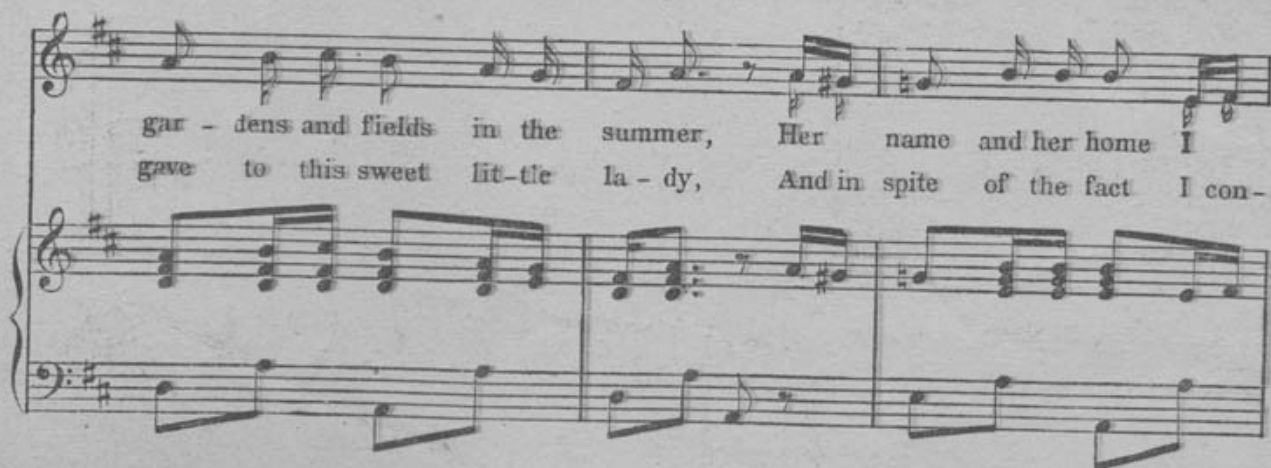
Moderato



1. There's a girl just as sweet as the flow - ers that bloom In the
2. There's a fresh lit - tle chap that's got on to the name That I



gar - dens and fields in the summer, Her name and her home I
gave to this sweet lit - tle la - dy, And in spite of the fact I con -



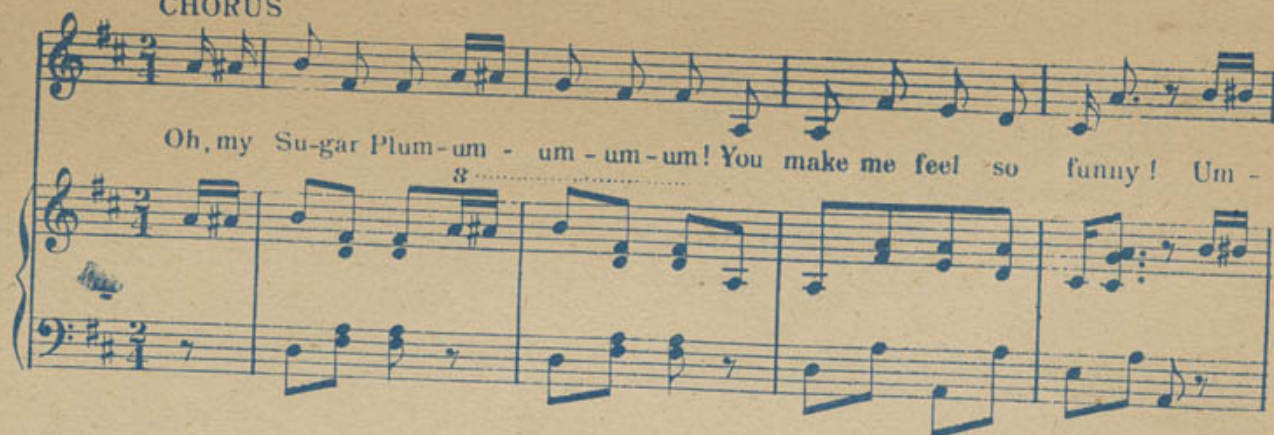
don't ev - en know, But in looks and in style she's a hummer! She is
-fess, to my shame, That I'm keep - ing my love for her shad-y! So

not ve - ry tall, - just as high as my heart, - She's a
now, at the feet of the girl I a - dore, On my

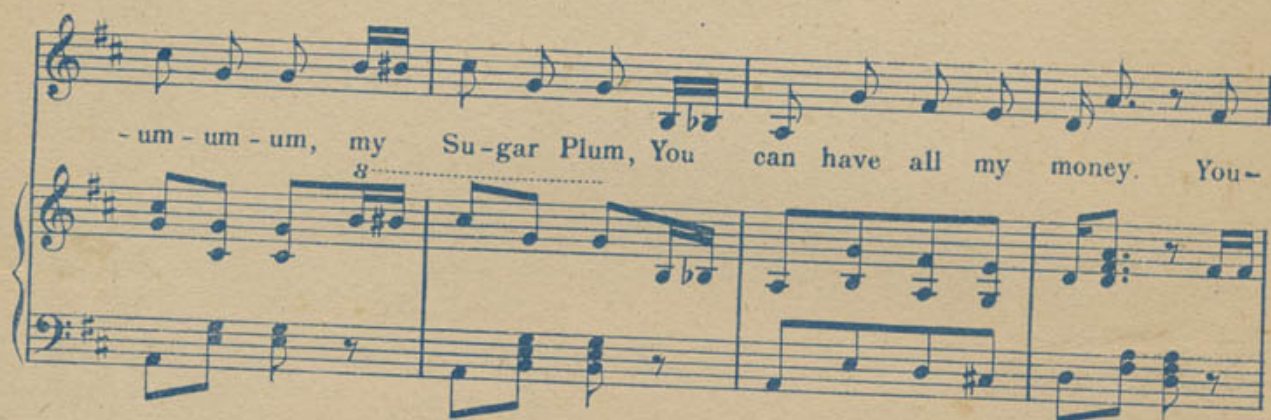
whole beau-ty show, just com - plete! I wish she were mine, so that
soul, I am al - most struck dumb To find out each day there is

we'd nev - er part, And I call her Su - gar - Plum sweet!
one suit - or more Who calls her Su - - gar - Plum!

CHORUS



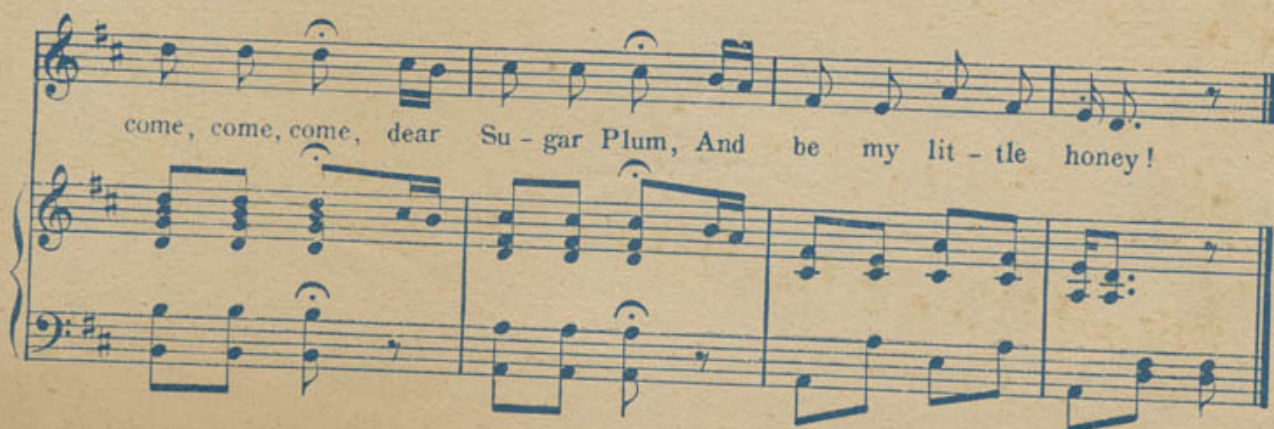
Oh, my Su-gar Plum-um - um - um-um! You make me feel so funny! Um -



- um - um - um, my Su-gar Plum, You can have all my money. You -



are so sweet, from head to feet, Your face is bright and sun-ny! Oh,



come, come, come, dear Su - gar Plum, And be my lit - tle honey!