

SONGS

THE VERSATILE
COMEDIAN

WRITTEN
COMPOSED AND
SUNG BY

RALPH WHITEHEAD



Dream, A 50

I Ain't Never Got Nothin'
Nohow But What You
Got Your's Too 50

I Loves to Shuffle Ma Feet
Babe, I'm Crazy 'Bout
Ma Buck and Wing 50

— Sailing Sweetheart,
You and I 50

M. WITMARK & SONS

New York Chicago San Francisco
London Paris

Sailing, Sweetheart, You And I.

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By Ralph Whitehead.

Valse Moderato.

Piano.

*Till ready.*

I know a sport, if you're out for a
Won't you go sail - ing with me to the

lark, That will beat all your Au - tos a mile. It is
clouds, dear, way up in my a - er - o - plane? Come and

bet - ter by far than a stroll thro' the park, And it's some-thing that's strict - ly in
sit down be - side me Oh! do hold me tight, I'll be yours if you just treat me

style. _____ It is - n't a ride to the noi - sy sea - side And it
right. _____ I want to drift thro' the cloudst'ward the moon, And I

is - n't a trip on a train _____ But the thing that I mean is a
won't mind if you care to spoon. _____ We will hug and we'll kiss with the

lit - tle ma - chine It's name is an a - er - o - plane. _____
real lov - ers' bliss, While sail - ing on high thro' the sky. _____

Chorus.

Sail - ing, sail - ing, Sweetheart just you, dear, and I;

No one look - ing as the long hours—drift

by. When we get up close to Mars, dear, Just whis-per: "This

whole world is ours." Dear, let's do it a - gain, And our love ne'er will

(SPOKEN.)
wane, Go-ing up In our a - er - o - plane. plane. —
1. 2.