



JOS. WEBER



L.M. FIELDS

VOCAL &
INSTRUMENTAL
SELECTIONS FROM

WEBER & FIELDS

NEW BURLESQUE
PRODUCTIONS

“Fiddle-Dee-Dee”

and

“Quo Vass Iss”

LYRICS BY

EDGAR SMITH.

MUSIC BY

JOHN STROMBERG



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♫ Tell Us ♫

Pretty Ladies

BURLESQUE SEXTETTE

50

LILLIAN RUSSELL

M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON
VIENNA-LEIPZIG SAN FRANCISCO TORONTO
JOSEF WEINBERGER CANADIAN AMERICAN MUSIC CO. LTD.

Tell Us Pretty Ladies.

Burlesque Sextette.

Music by
JOHN STROMBERG.

Allegro moderato.



Gentlemen.

1. Tell us pret - ty
2. Tell us pret - ty



Ladies.

la - dies, don't you think that we are rath - er sweet? You're pret - ty
la - dies, don't you think it's bad to eat at night? Oh no in -



Gentlemen.

tart, good sirs, They ought to chase you off the street. You
- deed, kind sirs, We al - ways bring our ap - pe - tite. We



Ladies.

see they can't re - sist us when they get on to our man - ly grace, If you would
see we're up a - gainst it, and they'll give it to us good and fine, If you have

Gentlemen.

like to go and drown your - selves, we'll lead you to the place. If you
got the nerve we'll let you buy a nice cold quart of wine, We have

Ladies.

pay our fare on the trol - ley cars We will treat you to a ride, We would-n't be
got the nerve, you can bet your life But we hav - n't got the price, Our wel-come will

seen on the street with you, If you walked on the oth - er side, As we're
be when we next meet you, Just as warm as a cake of ice, If you're

not par - tic - u - lar what we do we think that per - haps we
so par - tic - u - lar what you do we think that per - haps we

Ladies. Gentlemen.

could love you. What, you love me? Sit
will shake you. What, you shake me? It

Ladies. Gentlemen.

on my knee. Sit on your knee! Tra la lee, tra la lee, tra la
has to be Tra lee tra lee, Tra la lee, tra la lee, tra la

lee. If you loved me, You would-n't skip the tra la la
lee. If you loved me, You would-n't men - tion wine, don't you

Ladies.

lee And give your beau the house-maids knee from kneel - ing so, If
see And give your beau the heart dis - ease by talk - ing so, As

we loved you would you treat us to an oys - ter stew For
we love you we can make a five cent sand - wich do For

Gentlemen. Ladies.

we love oys - ters, But we are lob - sters, We will stand for the
we love mus - tard, But we are bus - ted We will stand for the

lob - sters, If you treat us to the stew.
sand - wich, But we can not stand for you.

Dance.

Dance.

Dance.

Dance.