

WHY DO I ?

Low Fields
presents

A New
Musical
Comedy

THE GIRL FRIEND

WITH
EVA PUCK
AND
SAM WHITE

BOOK BY
HERBERT FIELDS

LYRICS BY
LORENZ HART

MUSIC BY
RICHARD RODGERS

DANCES ARR. BY
JACK HASKELL

WITH
UKULELE
ACCOMPANIMENT

The Girl Friend
The Blue Room
Why Do I ?
Sleepy Head
Good Fellow Mine

MADE IN U.S.A.

HARMS
INCORPORATED
NEW YORK

WHY DO I?

(Duet)
Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Words by
LORENZ HART
Ukulele arr. by May Singhi Breen

Moderato con moto

p a tempo.

VOICE

He: Stand - ing at at - ten - tion,
She: Though you may not know it,

Piano

mf

rall.

p a tempo.

For your con-des-cen - sion, Is - n't my i - dea of fun;
And I may not show it, I've an aw - ful yen for you;

You have but to hand me, Glanc-es that com-mand me, And the thing you ask is
If I'd seem too eag - er, My chance would be mea - gre, Though I shun all men for

done. You've the first word ev - ry time we quar - rel, The
you, I'm e - va - sive just to light your fan - cy; Dis -

last word when the fight is won. You've had me be-liev - in;
- dain - ful, though it makes me blue. Dear, I on - ly tease you,

dear, that odd is e - ven, Since you've had me on the run.
In the end to please you, In your Tam - ing of the Shrew.

Refrain *mf-f*

I give in to you! Why do — I? I'm as eas - y as

pie; I'm — a - fraid to lose my {girl;} {boy} How — can I re -

- fuse my ^{girl?}_{boy?} I don't dare to re -

ply, do — I, When you tell me "Good - bye!" Fear - ing I'll dis -

grace my - self, I — just go and chase my - self;

On the day that you be - come my bet - ter half,

He: You can call me Lord and Mas-ter, dear, and laugh.
 She: You can tell me that you'll wor-ship me, and laugh;

You know that In my love I don't Lie, do - I?
 You know that In my love I don't Lie, do - I?

Who would of-fer to die? Hard - ly an - y oth-er guy, - So why do
 It is sil - ly to sigh, For - an un - der - nourished guy, - So why do

I?
 I?
 I?
 I?

L.H. R.H.