

# Sweet Daddy, I Love You

*22 12 21*  
*Prince of Wales Theatre*



Written and  
 Composed by

HELEN TRIX

Sung by

HELEN

AND

JOSEPHINE

TRIX

Price

2/-

Net

*Andre Charlot's*

*Revue*



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# Sweet Daddy, I Love You.

Words and Music by HELEN TRIX.

VOICE. Moderato.

PIANO. *ff*

Red. \* Red. \*

Red. \* Red. \*



## KEY D.

{, d : r ., d | ma : ma | ma : r | d :- | - ., d : r ., d | ma : ma | ma : r |

1. I nev-er knew un-til to-day, — I nev-er knew un-til to-  
 2. You know I can't be-lieve it's true, — No, I can't be-lieve it's

*p*

|| d :- | - ., d : r ., d | s :- | - .s : m .m | f .s :- | m : r | d :- | ., ma : ma ., r |

day, — I nev-er knew — that I could love as I love you — Oh, yes, it's  
 true, — That I can love — a — gain as I love you — Oh, yes, it's

|| d :- | ., d : r ., d | ma : ma | ma : r | d :- | - ., d : r ., d | ma : ma | ma : r |

true. I nev-er thought you'd act that way, — I nev-er thought you'd act that  
 true. You know it's quite the on-ly way, — Oh, yes, it's quite the on-ly

|| d :- | - ., d : r ., d | s :- | - .s : m .m | f .s :- | m : r | d :- | ., ma : ma ., r |

way, — And af-ter all — the things I heard you say just yes-ter-  
 way — To look a — head — and just for-get the things you said just yes-ter-



d : - | : d | d' : d' | d' : d' | t : t | t : t | ta : ta | ta : ta |

day. You told me you had lost all con - fi - dence, And that you  
 day. Just let them know, if they go 'way, You don't care if they

l : l | l : l | la : la | la : la | s : - | - ., m : f ., fe | s : | : m | d : | : s |

nev - er in your life would love a - gain, — And you were thro' with men. I  
 ev - er will re - turn to you a - gain, — And you'll get on with men. It's

d' : d' | d' : d' | t : t | t : t | ta : ta | ta : ta | l : l | l : l | la : la | la : la |

ev - en promis'd my own self If an - y man would try to reach my heart 'twould be in  
 not an eas - y thing to do If you have lost your heart to such a love - ly Daddy

s : - | - ., m : f ., fe | s : s | : m | d : | : d | ma : ma | ma : r | d : - | - : ||

vain, — But now it's got me a - gain, And all night long I sigh.  
 boy. — For he's my pride and my joy, And all night long I sigh.



## CHORUS.

d' :- | :- | 1 . s :- | - : . m | f : f | m . r :- | d :- | - : | d' :- | - : - |  
 Sweet Dad-dy,— I love you, yes, I do! Sweet

1 . s :- | - : . m | s : s | s : fe | m :- | - : . m | f : f | d' : d' |  
 Dad-dy,— please let my dream come true. For my new man I'm

t . t :- | s : . s | m : m | t :- . t | l : l | m : m . , fe | s : s | - . , fe : s . , l |  
 ve-ry strong, I hear her moan the whole night long, And the neigh-bours—I hear the

t . t :- . t | - . , m : fe . , m | s : s | - : fe | m :- | : | d' :- | - : - |  
 neigh-bours say— An-oth-er good girl gone wrong. Sweet



l . s : - | - : . m | f : f | m . r : - | d : - | - : | d' : - | - : - | l . s : - | - : m |

Dad-dy, — just take me as I am. Sweet Dad-dy, — you

r : fe | l : t | s : - | : s | d' : d' | r' : - . d' | d' : t | t : - . s |

sure must be my man. I can't re-sist a love like this. It's

l : l | t : l | l . la : - . s | - : | d' : - | - : - | l . s : - | - : |

you who's brought me per-fect bliss. Oh, Dad-dy, —

s . , l : t . , d | r . , m : f . , s | l . s : - | d : s | d' : | : m | d : | : |

come and get your sweet-ie or she'll go in-sane with love— just love.

*Fine.*

D.C.