

F1382
248

Parade Sunday School
class

THAT'S LOVE! LOVE! LOVE!



DEDICATED TO
JACOBS CANDY CO.
NEW ORLEANS.

5

BY VICTOR H. SMALLEY



ALICE LLOYD

WRITER OF
"THAT LOVIN' RAG!"

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**The sweets of life
you must give if
you would receive**

Jacob's

Chocolates

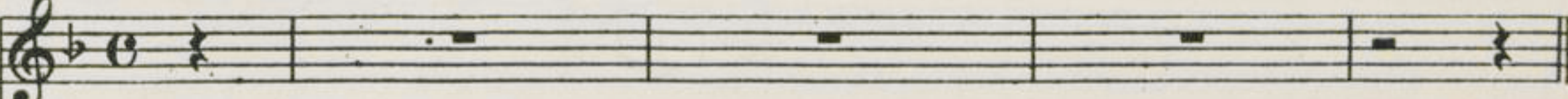


Love, Love, Love.

DEDICATED TO JACOBS CANDY CO.,
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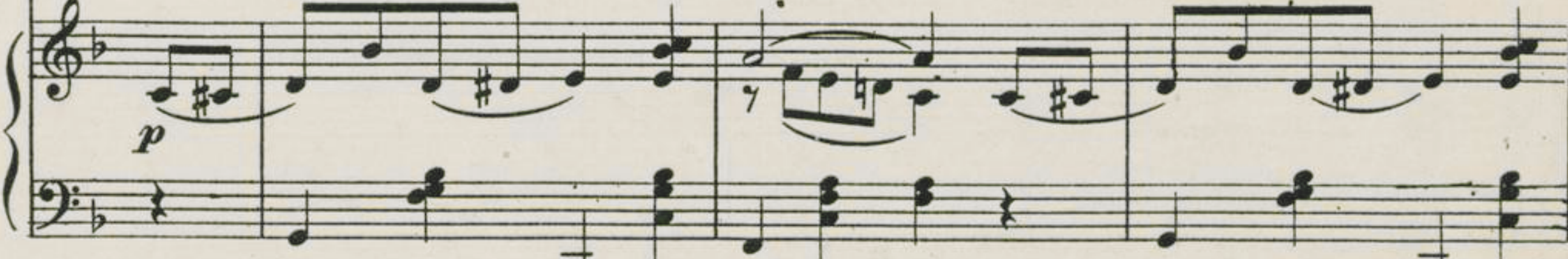
VICTOR H. SMALLEY

Moderato.

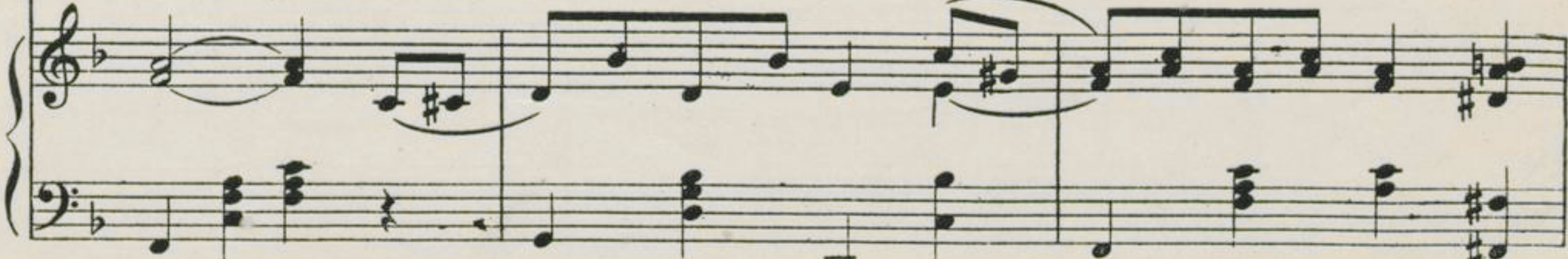
VOICE. 

PIANO. 

You may sing a-bout the dear old moon, — And a ban-jo and a love sick
When a boy. I went fo Sun-day school, — Teacher told me of a good old



coon ; — Or a cot-tage built for two, With Ma-bel, Maud or Sue. They
rule ; — She told me it was right, To love ev-'ry one in sight. I



sing them morn - ing, night and noon. But what's the use of wast - ing
 did it 'cause I was no fool. So while oth - er fel - lows soft - ly

words, On a sha - dy nook and stars and birds? Ev - ry
 sing, Of a preach - er and a wed - ding ring, From this

girl - ie that you meet, Much pre - fers a Ja - cobs sweet. There's
 song just take your cue, Send her up a box or two Of

mp e poco rit.

bliss in ev - 'ry Ja - cobs' can - dy kiss.
 Ja - cobs' can - dy made for her last night.

p dim.

REFRAIN.

Love, love, love,— There is noth - ing so en - tranc - ing, As

p a tempo 2nd time mf

love, love, love,— It sets the world a - danc-ing. A maid-en with a

ten - der light, Of love in eyes that shine so bright, And a box of - Ja - cobs

made last night, That's love, love, love. love.—

rit. *f* *sf*

1. 2.



MADE LAST NIGHT

MADE
ON THE BEST WARD