

Lillian

Words by
Alfred Bryan
Music by
Jed Snyder



HENRY WATERSON, INC.

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WATERSON, BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
SELLING AGENTS

Barbelle

LILLIAN

Uke. arr. by Jeanne Gravelle

Words by
AL. BRYANTune-a-Uke
G C E AMusic by
TED. SNYDER

Moderato

Piano

Voice

His voice was sweet and bland, but strict-ly op'-ra grand,
They cut the old tree down, but still he hung a-round,

Till ready

She did-n't like his song, she told him o'er and o'er. Her fath-er
And when they moved up-stairs up-on the sev-enth floor. They could-n't

an-swered "no," but still this Ro-me-o, Would climb the ap-ple tree and sing out-side her
keep him out, he climbed the wat-er-spout, At last she mar-ried him and now he sings no

door. Heigh - ho! say ho!
more. Heigh - ho! say ho!

Chorus

I'd swim the sea if I could be with Lil - li - an, With Lil - lil -

Lil - li - an, my maid - en fair. I'd climb the Alps if

I could see my Lil - li - an, If Lil - lil - Lil - li - an, were liv - ing

there. Oh! how I yearn to burn her up with

kiss-es, All night I turn, and toss and turn some more. I'd

die and then I'd live a-gain for Lil-li-an, It's Lil-lil - Lil-li-an,

I'm liv-ing for. I'd for. D.S.