

YOU'RE SUCH A CRUEL PAPA TO ME

JAZZ SONG



SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY



Words by
SAMUEL J. PERRAULT
Music by
CLARENCE WILLIAMS
and
ARMAND J. PIRON

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You're Such A Cruel Papa to Me

Words by
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Moderato

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The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in the key of B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the second measure. The lyrics are as follows:

If you on - ly knew my feel - ings, Dad - dy Oh how dis - tress - ing When you kiss me
How my heart is yearning for you, dar - ling It's not my fault dear And with all you've
something leaves me diz - zy I'm always guessing Could I but just de - scribe it to you
done I want you too dear I wish you were near My lov - ing has been in vain and life
How happy I'd be Just say you love me But dear you don't seem to ev - en care. ———
Is nothing but pain For you are the same And I know that you will nev - er change. ———

CHORUS

You're such a cru - el pa - pa to me I did all
You're such a cru - el pa - pa to me I don't see

The score concludes with a piano solo in the final measure, marked 'p'.

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Big Hits just out:
"NO MORE CABARETS IN TOWN"
Have it played.

These numbers can be secured for
your Graphophone and Player-Roll.
Buy them.

I could so we would a - gree — But it was the same dear,
why we cant ev - er a - gree You dont like my peach - es

you did not care — And when you left my grief was more than I could bear —
why'd you shake my tree — Stay out my orchard lots of them will fall for me —

I've been as lonesome as I could be — And I'm long-ing for your compa -
I love you that is one thing I know But for lov - ing me you'll never

ny — If you just lov'd me, how happy would I be But something tells me
do — Dont want no sug - ar mixed in my tea you see My loving dad - dy

that you are not for me You're such a cruel pa - pa to me — me
will always do for me He's such a cruel pa - pa to me — me

Have you heard the "Big Hit"?
"YOU'RE SOME PRETTY DOLL"

Some Big Hits are:
"NO MORE CABARETS IN TOWN"
"I'M GOING TO LEND MY MAN TO UNCLE SAM"