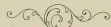




THREE LITTLE MAIDS



A New Musical Play



WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

PAUL A. RUBENS

ADDITIONAL NUMBERS BY

PERCY GREENBANK ^{AND} HOWARD TALBOT

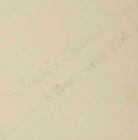
THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER..... E. G.	.60
MEN.....	.60
THAT'S A VERY DIFFERENT THING.....	.60
WHAT IS A MAID TO DO.....	.60
SAL.....	.60
LOVE, YOU'RE A WONDERFUL GAME.....	.60
ALGY'S SIMPLY AWFULLY GOOD AT ALGEBRA.....	.60
I'LL DREAM OF YOU.....	.60
DO I LIKE LOVE.....	.60
MY LITTLE GIRLIE.....	.60

CHAPPELL & CO..
LONDON, ENGLAND.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

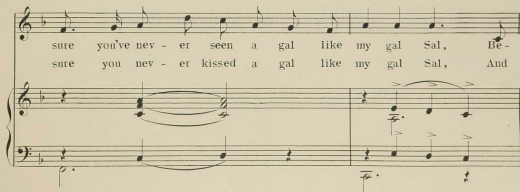
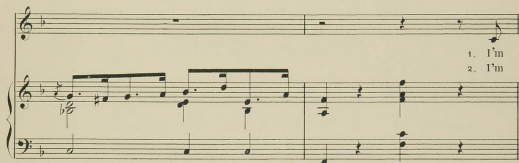
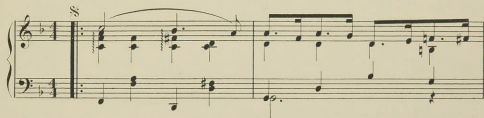
BOOSEY & Co

9 EAST SEVENTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.



"SAL"

Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS



cause there's nev - er been a gal like my gal Sal. She's
if you have, I bet the gal was my gal Sal. She's

not the or - di - na - ry kind Of stupid gal you al - ways find, Just
ug - ly, but when she's with me, She kisses so con - tin - nal - ly, I

talk to her and see, but mind, She's my gal Sal.
haven't the time to look and see It's my gal Sal.

REFRAIN

Sal, Sal, you're so o - ri - gi - nal, You

a tempo

nev - er do or say a thing like a - ny oth - er gal.

rall.

You can't look love - ly, 'cause you aren't; But you're a

a tempo

gal, You're a pal! In fact you're Sal, plain Sal.

rall. *a tempo*

3. Her

face is quite a hope-less case, Is my gal Sal; In

fact her face is not a face, Is my gal's Sal. But

when her mouth she o-pens wide, I can see her lit-tle heart inside; It's

then I'm just a man of pride For my gal Sal. *rall.*

REFRAIN

Sal, Sal, you're so o - ri - gi - nal! You've

a tempo

got a mouth that's not supplied to a - ny oth - er gal!

rall.

You - can't look love - ly, 'cause you *aren't*; But you're a

a tempo

(Spoken)

gal, You're a pal! In fact you're Sal, *just* plain Sal.