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# DON'T TELL IT TO ME



WORDS BY **R.C. MCPHERSON**  
MUSIC BY **JAS. T. BRYMN**  
*Writers of "JOSEPHINE MY JO."*



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STARMER

# Don't Tell It To Me.

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Words by R. C. Mc PHERSON.

Music by JAMES T. BRYMN.

**Moderato.**

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *mf* and the second system is marked *f*. Both systems feature a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music is characterized by a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

**Voice.**

The voice introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *Slow Till Voice.* and the second system is marked *p*. Both systems feature a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music is characterized by a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The vocal melody consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *Slow Till Voice.* and the second system is marked *p*. Both systems feature a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music is characterized by a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

love - ly wife, One whom he thought he'd chanced for life, He  
word with you, I tell you once for all I'm through, 'Cause.

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fed her prom - ises day and night, Till she at last got  
this old game of yours wont do, No more "Oh prom - ise

sore, He promised her clothes, he prom-ised the rent, And  
me" You tell me some day you will make good, That

mon-ey for shoes that he al - ways spent, At last she told this  
you will do ev - 'ry thing you should, But you go way back

col - ored gent, She would-n't stand his con - no more.  
to the woods, Don't tell that tale - to me.

## CHORUS.

Don't tell it to me, \_\_\_\_\_ Don't tell it to me, \_\_\_\_\_ I've heard that

*p* *p = f*

same old song, \_\_\_\_\_ Just four-teen years too long, \_\_\_\_\_ The man in the moon

\_\_\_\_\_ Might be-lieve you coon, \_\_\_\_\_ But we can-not a-gree, So

babe don't tell it to me. \_\_\_\_\_ Don't tell it to me. \_\_\_\_\_

1 2

*f* *fz*