

HANDS UP

PUT UP YOUR RIGHT HAND, DEARIE, IF YOU LOVE ME

CHORUS :

PUT UP YOUR RIGHT HAND, DEARIE,
IF YOU LOVE ME,
PUT UP YOUR LEFT HAND, HONEY,
IF YOU DON'T,
PUT UP YOUR RIGHT HAND, SWEETIE,
IF YOU'LL KISS ME,
PUT UP YOUR LEFT HAND, CUTEY,
IF YOU WANT ME FOR YOUR WIFEY,
IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE A LITTLE HOME PET,
A PRETTY GIRL TO DINE OR SUP,
BUT IF YOU CANNOT AFFORD
TO PAY A WOMAN'S BOARD
PUT BOTH

HANDS UP !

WORDS BY
ARTHUR J. LAMB



MUSIC BY
J. FRED HELF

Hands Up

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Allegretto

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time, marked *Allegretto*. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The first vocal entry occurs in the second system, with the lyrics "Jim was cra - zy ov - er Ma - zie" and "Jim - mie learnt what Ma - zie told him,". The piano accompaniment includes a vamp section marked *Vamp* and *mp* (mezzo-piano). The second system of the vocal part continues with the lyrics "Ma - zie she liked Jimmie too; But he'd near - ly drive her cra - zy He" and "Soon his kiss-es were sub-lime; She had no more need to scold him He'd". The third system of the vocal part concludes with the lyrics "would-n't hug and spoon like lov-ers do. Ev - 'ry time they'd get to -" and "spoon with pret - ty Ma - zie all the time. For her love he'd be ap -". The piano accompaniment continues throughout, providing harmonic support for the vocal lines.

f

Vamp *mp*

Jim was cra - zy ov - er Ma - zie
Jim - mie learnt what Ma - zie told him,

Ma - zie she liked Jimmie too; But he'd near - ly drive her cra - zy He
Soon his kiss-es were sub-lime; She had no more need to scold him He'd

would-n't hug and spoon like lov-ers do. Ev - 'ry time they'd get to -
spoon with pret - ty Ma - zie all the time. For her love he'd be ap -

geth - er, He'd sit still and talk a - bout the weather, One night while by her side
 peal - ing While his arm a - round her waist was stealing And there his arm would stay

With fright he near - ly died When Ma-zie sud - den - ly cried: ____
 He wouldn't break a - way Till Ma-zie blush - ing would say: ____

CHORUS

Put up your right hand, dear - ie if you love me, — Put up your

left hand, honey, if you don't; — Put up your right hand, sweetie, if you'll

kiss me, Put up your left hand Cut-ie, if you want me for your wif-y. It's so

nice to have a lit - tle home pet A pret - ty girl to dine or

sup But if you cannot af-ford To pay a wom-ans board, Put

both hands up. Put up your up.

(Tap on Piano pause)

f *sf*