

You Can Have It I Don't Want It



AS SUNG BY
MISS LILLIAN TEECE

by
May Hill,
Clarence Williams
and
Armand J. Piron



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YOU CAN HAVE IT, I DON'T WANT IT

By MAY HILL,
CLARENCE WILLIAMS and
ARMAND J. PIRON

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'f' (forte). The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with triplets and a 'Vamp' section. The vocal melody is in a single line with lyrics written below it. The lyrics are as follows:

Hon - ey, it's all off be-tween us two, You've done all the trif - lin' you will do;
 Hon - ey, don't you ar-gue an - y - more, Ev - 'ry time you speak you make me sore;
 Just me-an - der, for I'm thro' with you, Don't you stay, I'm busy to-day, So travel on your way.
 I have told you, many times before, You're in bad, you're makin' me mad, You'll wish you never had.
 Save all that ex - plan-a - to - ry stuff, Move on, kid, or I will use you rough;
 My new sweet-ie has a class-y style, And I'm sure will stick a-round a-while,
 I'm thro' most flu-ent-ly, e - nough's e - nough, And that's the reas-on I say: _____
 And has the cut-est lit - tle smile, smile, smile, The kind that makes me feel glad. _____

CHORUS

You can have it, I don't want it, I mean your love and your sym-pa - thy;

I mean the heart that you gave to me, Don't you hang around me, but just let me be.

You can have it, I don't want it, That's what I say; ——— Now I've

don't you call me hon-ey names, for I re - fuse, 'Cause ev - er since we met I've had the
got an - oth - er sweet-ie now, the kind that's right, I'm pos - i - tive - ly thro' with you, good-

"Weary Blues,"
bye!goodnight! You can have it, I don't want it, Honey, take it a - way! ——— way! ———
D.S. *fz* D.S.

Late Patriotic Song Successes

There's a

LITTLE BLUE STAR in the WINDOW

And it means all the world to me

PAUL GAST STORIES
MUSIC BY E. HENRI KUCKLHANT

DOLBY DIGITAL

The Popular "Service Flag" Song Hit

THERE'S A LITTLE BLUE STAR IN THE WINDOW

PAUL R. ARMBRISTER... AND IT MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME. F. KERRI SLICKMANN

There are stars in the high heavens shin-ing With a gleam-ise of hope in their light. There a-

stars in the field of Old Glo-ry, The em-blem of hon-or and right. But no-

star ex-cel above with more bright-ness, I know, Than the one for my boy over the sea. There's a

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I'M HITTING THE TRAIL TO NORMANDY. Words and Music
By CHAS. SNYDER

For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye, When we've carried the flag to victory, Then
back to your arms I'll fly, So just smile all the while when I'm over the sea, And don't keep your love and kisses
waiting for me; For I'm hitting the trail to Normandy, So kiss me good-bye, For I'm fly-
ing home.

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Hitting Trail in Normandy
SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE

Lincoln Platoon by **CHAS. A. SNYDER**

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The Song Everybody is Singing

Lyric by
PAUL B. ARMSTRONG.

Music by
F. HENRI KLUCKMANN.

OLD GLORY GOES MARCHING ON.

Crim - sen Red for Bea - ri - ties, the blood of ho - rors
 shed, Spot - less White for Pur - i - ty, the
 souls of mil - lions dead. As - ure Blue for free - dom

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WILL THE ANGELS GUARD MY DADDY OVER THERE?

Lyrics by PAUL H. ARNDTSTRONG Music by IRENE KLIFKWAN

16 bars

"Will the an-gels guard my dad-dy o-ver there? Will they watch him and pro-ject him ev-er-

16 bars

where?" Then she was lies down to rest on her low-ing moth-ers breast. And

16 bars

moments soft and low her eve-n'ing pray'— "How I love you, dear old Dad-dy, how I miss you! I

16 bars

Finale *Finale*

Finale *Finale*

WHEN A BOY SAYS GOOD BYE TO HIS MOTHER
AND SHE GIVES HIM TO UNCLE SAM. By JACK FROST.

When a boy says good-bye to his moth-er, And the sound of tin-lu-gie is

heard, He knows that tear in her eye means, Come back by and by. The' her fond lips breathe

her-er a word. All the an-gels are pray-ing o-bove her. That he'll

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When It Comes To A
LOVINGLESS DAY.

By JACK FROST.

CHORUS

For Two-days are mist - less and Winkedays are mist - less, My love it is lost - - less, my
had it is short - less, Now I don't care if all this here - - are mist-less, Or if
I must or is sleep or wet less, I live in sor - row, in fear of to-mor - row, I'm
over-ried till my hair is grey, For what will I do, if they spring coming less.

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LET THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY BE OUR WEDDING BELLS.

Lyrise by PAUL B. ARMSTRONG.

Musie by F. HENRI KLECKMAN.

CHORUS, a tempo

The birds will greet you with mel-a-ri-ous song. And I will meet you,

a tempo

so come a - long. The sun is shin - ing through the air in the spring, dear,

And I'll be glad - ing for the light of my life (I love you, dear) as we - we'll come back

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WHEN THE KAISER DOES THE GOOSE-STEP
TO A GOOD OLD AMERICAN RAG HAROLD REANDER.

WALTZ ME TROUPE
When the Kai-ser does the goose-step to a good old A-mei-ri-can rag, They'll play it for-ry and make
Bill-waltz me tro-upe and so on our grand old flag. He'll be win-ner when he two-steps to the
songs of the - land Or for-get to a good old Dix-ie. Substitute a new, make a new! There'll be a

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Great Patriotic March Song

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

"I Love You, My Yankee Land"

Words and Music by **JACK FROST**

Allegretto

"A" means you're - a - y - o - u - r - c - o - u - n - t - r - y. "M" means you're meant for me."

"K" means you're - a - y - o - u - r - s - o - u - n - d - e - a - r - t. And "K" for the right of lib - e - r - ty.

"F" stands for "in - d e - p e n - d e n - c e first and all." "F" for you're - a - n - a - g - e - n - d - "A - M - E - R - I - C - A"

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GIDDY GIDDAP! GO ON! GO ON!
 Were On Our Way To War. By JACK FROST.

Giddy Gid-dap! go on! Go on! We're on our way to war! We're going to tell him to go to hell! That's what we're fight-ing for! We did-n't want to do it, boys, But now they'm making sure; Gid-dy Gid-dap! go on! go on! We're on our way to war! war! war!

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Great "Rube" War Song Hit

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