YOU CAN NEVER TELL

WILLIAM B. FRIEDLANDER PRESENTS

PITTER-PATTER

A MUSICAL COMEDY

BOOK BY
WILL M. HOUGH

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY
WILLIAM B. FRIEDLANDER

BASED ON
"CAUGHT IN THE RAIN"
by William Collier and Grant Stewart.

PRODUCED UNDER
THE PERSONAL SUPERVISION OF
William B. Friedlander.

Vocal
Send For Me ........................................... 60
Pitter Patter ........................................... 60
You Can Never Tell .................................. 60
Bagdad On The Subway .............................. 60
Since You Came Into My Life ...................... 60
I Saved A Waltz For You ........................... 60
The Wedding Blues .................................. 60

THE SONG SHOP
269½ Princess St.

T. B. HARMS AND
FRANCIS, DRY & HUNTER
NEW YORK
You Can Never Tell
Duet
(Bob and Violet)
Words and Music by
WILLIAM B. FRIEDLANDER

Moderato

Piano

Moderato

P semplice

(Bob) Since first we met my sweet violet, your
(Violet) I have been told that I'm rather cold to

eyes so blue, Have made me want to
all who woo, My heart is like a

publish wedding bans. I But
songbird and as free:
knew you'd love a cute little home just built for if per-chance I should ever fall in love with two, And so the most select ex-
you,
Your bungalow for two, would

-pensive architect nev-er, nev-er do,
Had drawn a set of I'll show you why it

baby blueprint plans:
don't appeal to me:

You Can Never Tell
Here's a tiny sunporch dear, where I'll make love to you,
First you have no cellar where your liquor can be stored,

Here's a pretty parlor where we both can bill and coo,
Then I don't see any place to keep my Ouija board,

Here's a dainty dining room just big enough for two,
Only have one bedroom when you know there should be two,

Here's the cutest kitchen where you'll cook from a book I'll buy you
Otherwise I don't see just where you figure out you'll sleep dear,

6185-4 You Can Never Tell
Here's a little hall-way that I know you will adore,
(Bob) Honey lamb, you're right I never thought of that at all,

Here's a winding stair-case leading to the second floor,
But perhaps you'll let me place a cot here in the hall,

Here's your silken boudoir all in coral pink or shell
Then when you retire I'll say "Pleasant dreams, sleep well!"

And here you see, the nursery. For you can never tell.
Dim the light, kiss you good-night. And you can never tell.

And
SWANEE

Words by
I CAESAR

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

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