HE MAY BE YOUR MAN
BUT HE COMES TO SEE ME SOMETIMES

by LEMUEL FOWLER

Also by LEMUEL FOWLER: SLEEPY HOLLOW; TAKE IT EASY; THE FOWLER TWIST.

Song by Lucille Hegamin
on ARTO RECORD No. 9129

PERRY BRADFORD MUSIC CO., INC.
1547 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y.
Try This On Your Piano

Nervous Blues

By PERRY BRADFORD
Writer of: Crazy Blues

Chorus
You can neve-r tell,—whats on a fel-lows
mind may be lov-in and he's
quit-tin all the time Tell me hon-ey Ba- by I would like to know,

Let me know why you treat me so gee I'm ner-vos—and I'm all con-

Copyright MCMXXI by Perry Bradford, Inc. 1547 Broadway, New York City, N.Y.

For Sale By All Dealers
He May Be Your Man
But He Comes To See Me Sometimes

By LEMUEL FOWLER

Writer of: "Sleepy Hollow"
"Take It Easy!" "The Fowler Twist"

Miss Minnie Lee, from Ten-nec-se, was known to be quite rough,
Any time and any where, she would always strutt her stuff,

Miss Lu-dy Green, was some' lil queen, and jeal-ous as could be,
When her man went out at night, they would always dis-a-gree,

Now Sa-die Snow, she had a beau, she loved him night and gree,
Down at the ball, at moon-shine hall, where ev-'ry-bod - y'd
day

go

Un-til Min-nie, shook a shim-my and stole his heart a-way,
Was Miss Min-nie, drink-ing-plen-ty and hugg-ing Lu-dy's beau-

Poor Sa-die near-ly died but Min-nie on-ly sighed then I heard her say.— He
Lu-dy was mad as"well" Min-nie said "I-will tell" you now so you'll know.— He

L.H.

Chorus Slow with feeling

may be your man but he comes to see me-some time,

And when he's with you he's al-ways got me on his mind.

I aint no vamp-ire that is true— But I can cert-ly take your man from you— My

He May Be Your Man 8
wick-ed smile, Mywick-ed walk, I've got those kind of eyes that seem to talk, It's
no need of cryin' and it's no use to weep and mourn,

I love your man and I'm gon-na take him for my own, my own. Spoken

I don't mean to be so bold, but I just want to get you told. He may be your man but he
ain't no need of getting rough, 'cause I just right to do my stuff.

comes to see me sometimes. He - times.
FRANKIE BLUES

Words by MARION DICKERSON
Music by PERRY BRADFORD

Refrain

now I am weeping like a willow tree. Since my sweet Frankie went away from me,
Where she is gone I really do not know. She was seen some place near Baltimore,
Yes! I will pay most any fair reward.

Spoken

If you will find my lovin' Frankie "Lady" I've been to Frisco.