

Jan. 1919

Smille Nettos.

BEFORE I MET YOU

F. RAY COMSTOCK & WILLIAM ELLIOTT

PRESENT
THE NEW
MUSICAL
COMEDY

OH LADY!
LADY!!

BOOK & LYRICS BY
GUY BOLTON AND P.G. WODEHOUSE

MUSIC BY
JEROME KERN

VOCAL

Some Little Girl.....	.60
Before I Met You.....	.60
Dear Old Prison Days.....	.60
It's a Hard, Hard World.....	.60
You Found Me and I found You	.60
When the Ships Come Home...	.60
Greenwich Village.....	.60
Wheatless Day.....	.60
Moon Song.....	.60
Not Yet.....	.60
Bill.....	.60

T. B. HARMS
COMPANY
NEW YORK

Before I Met You.

Lyric by
P.G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Voice.  Pre -
My

Piano.  *f* *p*

-pare your-self to hear the worst! I'm sor-ry but you're not the first —
pet, I know just how you feel: For I have some-thing to re-veal: —

— My heart to claim, — I own with shame. I'm
— For, dear, I too — Once loved like you. I

thank-ful that I have con-fessed: My con-science now will be at rest—
shall be hap-pi-er, no doubt, When I have let my sec-ret out.—

— You may for-give me and love me just the same. To
— In days gone by dear I i-do-lized John Drew. I

force my-self to say so, I've had an aw-ful tus-sle, Yet
used to hope that some day We might be-come ac-quaint-ed. And

still the fact I can't con-ceal. I once loved Lill-ian Rus-sell.
when I got his au-to-graph I thought I should have faint-ed.

Chorus.

But that was be - fore I met you, dear - ie, dear. —
 But that was be - fore I met you, dear - ie, dear. —

That was be - fore I met you. — Her im - age I've
 That was be - fore I met you. — His won - der - ful

ban - ished All pass - ion has van - ished. I think you're a
 pro - file Made all girls you know, feel, That noth - ing could

mill - ion times sweet - er than Lill - ian Don't scold me You
 cheer them if he was - n't near them. Ro - man - ces My

told me to tell you the truth; — Just count it was
fan - cies would weave a - bout John! — But love seemed to

one of the fol - lies of youth: — I thought her a
wane as the long years went on: — I thought him di -

Queen When I was four - teen, But that was be - fore I met
- vine; But then I was nine And that was be - fore I met

1
you. you. But you. But you.
2

A LITTLE BUNGALOW IN QUOGUE

Lyrics by
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

INTRODUCED IN THE
MUSICAL PRODUCTION
THE RIVIERA GIRL

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain..



Let's build a lit - tle bun - ga - low in Quogue. In



Yap-hank, or in Hicks-ville or Pat - chogue. Where



we can sniff the scent - ed breeze, And pluck to - ma - toes

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