

YOU MAY BE THE WORLD TO YOUR MOTHER

(BUT YOU'RE ONLY AN OIL CAN TO ME)



LYRIC BY
WILLIAM JEROME
MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER

5

Barbelle



You May Be The World To Your Mother

Words by **But You're Only An Oil-Can To Me**
WILLIAM JEROME

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Piano

Voice

John-ny Jones most ev-'ry night would call on Mar-y Brown
 John-ny as a lov-er was much bet-ter than a friend

He could burn up more good gas than an-y boy in town John-ny was his moth-er's dar-ling
 While your mon-ey last-ed he was faith-ful to the end He was good to Mar-y ev-en

on-ly lit-tle pet Said he hoped to mar-ry some one like his moth-er yet He
 let his hair When they rode up-on the cars, he some-times paid the fair Of

near-ly drove poor Mar-y to her grave And so one night she simp-ly had to rave
 Moth-er's love for him hed speak all day God help your moth-er Mar-y used to say

Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words split across lines. The score includes a variety of musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and chords. There are also some performance markings like '1' and '2' above the final measures.

You may be the world — to your Moth-er — You may mean a lot — to your Dad — But One
 You may be your grand-moth-ers pet —

when you're a-round — me you drive me in-sane — Your style and your smile — al-ways give me a pain —
 kiss from your lips — and I'm three days in bed — You're wel-come to me — as a cold in the head —

You may be a hit — with your sis-ter — Your broth-er may love — you with glee —
 You may cos-y corn - er with some-one — And some-one may sit — on your knee —

But an-y time we go to dine my ap-pe-tite you wreck you ord - er more than
 But when we go to see a show I real-ly hate to boast you al-ways seem to

we can eat then make me pay the check You may be the world — to your Moth-er —
 get a seat for me be-hind a post

— But you're on - ly an oil — can to me — You me

SUGGESTIONS FOR YOUR PURCHASE OF
POPULAR SELECTIONS

YOU TOOK THE SWEET FROM SWEETHEART

TRA, LA, LA, LA, LA

ALL THE BOYS LOVE MARY

I LOST THE BEST PAL THAT I HAD

THEY'RE ALL SWEETIES

I AINT'EN GOT'EN NO TIME
TO HAVE THE BLUES

EVERY TEAR IS A SMILE
IN AN IRISHMAN'S HEART

SOMEBODY'S WAITING FOR SOMEONE

GET THESE SONGS FOR YOUR
PHONOGRAPH and PLAYER PIANO