

EV'RY LITTLE BIT HELPS

WORDS BY
GEORGE WHITING
MUSIC BY
FRED FISCHER



HARRY VON TILZER
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Try this over on your Piano.

Go On And Coax Me.

Words by
ANDREW STERLING.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

mf

till ready. Once more he sighs, A night in June, A love-ly I love you

p

moon, Lize, Be-neath the trees two dus-ky lov-ers If I should go just think what you'd be

woo-ing, He soft-ly sighs, She rolls her eyes, Soon just miss-ing, Then on the breeze, From neath the trees, Came a

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mf *f*

till ready. *p*

1. A dus - ky coon, who
2. Said she "I've heard your

came to spoon, his la - dy love from morn till noon, It
tales of woe, I think it time for you to go, Just

seemed some-how they nev - er could a - gree; No
put that lov - in' gag up on the shelf; Then

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mat - ter what he tried to do, — She'd say I've had e -
 he re - plied, what shall I do, — So I can make, a

nough of you, — Don't try to hand that lov - ey talk to
 hit with you, — You know I love you on - ly for your -

me. He said "Hon' don't be
 self. But as she said "good

cross, I'll let you be the boss."
 bye," once more she heard him cry.

CHORUS.

Give me just one lov - ing smie, Ev'ry lit-tle bit helps,_____

p-f

Let me hold your hand a while, Ev'ry lit - tle bit helps,_____

Now and then a gen - tle squeeze, So my ach - ing heart won't freeze,

Love me just a tin - y bit please, Ev'ry lit-tle bit helps. helps.

1 2

A FRAGMENT OF THE LATEST VON TILZER COON SONG

Abraham.

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

I love you on-ly, Oh, poor Ab-ra-ham, I'm al-most cra-zy a-

bout you I am; When you're 'way from me, I dream a-bout you,

Can't do with-out you, Ab-ie, my Ab-ie, won't you call me your ba-by, And I'll

al-ways call you Ab-ra-ham. Ab-ra-ham.

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