

No 98.

# I WANT A BOY

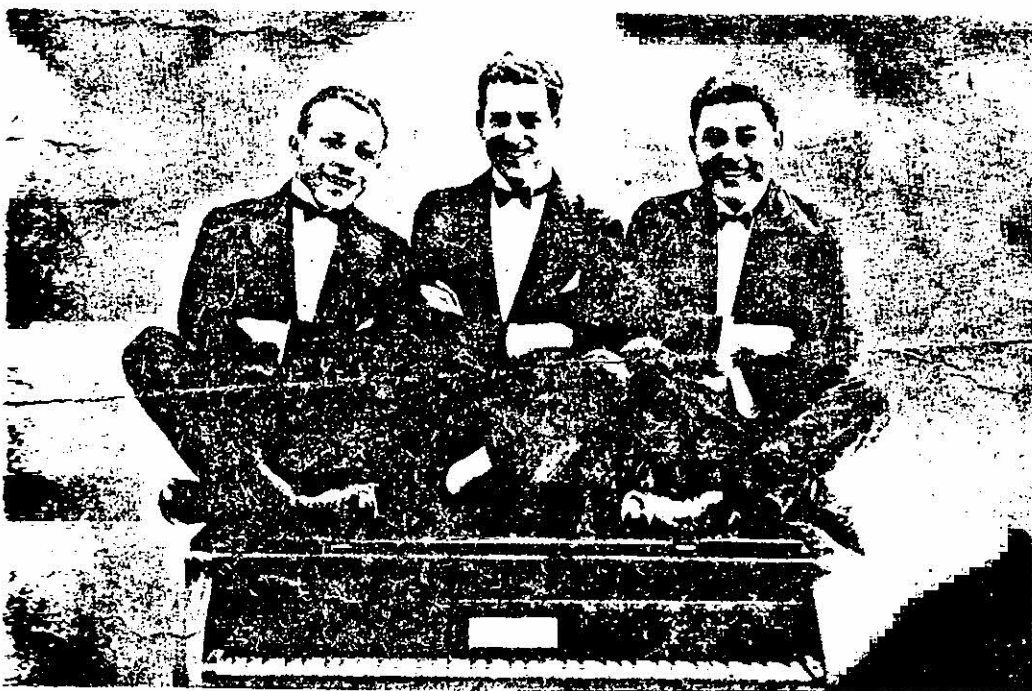
Words by

Billy Howard

Music by

Elven Hedges

Sung by



# Hedges Bros & Jacobson

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# I WANT A BOY.

Words by  
BILLY HOWARD.

Music by  
ELVEN HEDGES.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Key B.

*ad lib.*

Su-san Green was sweet six-teen, Had ne-ver yet been kissed. And what you've ne-ver  
Su-san had her eyetooth and her wis-domtooth as well. Al - so had a sweet

had why of course you've ne-ver missed. But Su-san read a no-vel called Mo-ther's lov-ing  
tooth or this tale I could'nt tell, The sweet tooth turned a bad tooth and a den-tist she did

boy, It put i-deas in - to her head and filled her full of joy. She walked in - to a shop, The  
see, He said my lass you must take gas and leave the rest to, me. When her dream was o'er She

sales-man said, now miss What would you like to have? She shy-ly an-swered this.  
whis-pered, doc-tor dear, He said, what do you want? She an-swered, lis-ten here.

CHORUS.

|| fe, :s, .se, | l, :- | - .se, :l, .le, | t :- | - fe, :s, se, | l, :- | - .se, :l, .le, | t, :- | - s, :l, t, |

I want a boy, I want a boy, Not for a toy. One to an- noy, I want a

|| d :d | d :d | d .t, :le, t, | - s, :l, .le, | t, :t, | t, :t, | t, :l, :se, l, | - fe, :s, .se, |

nice young man who will- un-der-stand, Don't want an am - a - teur who'll just hold your hand, - I like to

|| l, :- | - .se, :l, .le, | t, :- | - s, :l, t, | d d : t, | r d : se | l, :- | - : . | r .r : de de |

tease, I like to squeeze, I've heard that lo-ving is simply di-vine. One who'd meet you

|| r .l, :l, | r .r : de .de | r .l, :l, | d d : t, t, | d s, :s, | d d : t, r | d fe, :s, se, | l, :- |

in the hall, kiss you squeeze you That's not all, Sit you down up- on his lap, Hug you till you snap. I want a boy,

|| - .se, :l, .le, | t, :- | - s, fe, :s, | r : d | t, d : r | d :- | - fe, :s, s, | d :- | - : . |

I want a boy, I want a great big won-der-ful boy, I want a boy.

COUPLET I.

I like one who does work fast. One who says, my love will last.  
Full of fire and no smoke. Real kisses not a joke.

COUPLET II.

One who doesn't care a jot. Makes you say, I trust you not.  
Says, he'll eat you. Makes you squeal. Starts to have a meal.

COUPLET III.

Says he'll chase you' cross the seas. Makes you wobble at the knees  
If another lad comes round. He snarls like a hound.