COME WITH ME TO

SPOONEY-LAND

Words and Music by

(Lou) MADDEN & FITZPATRICK (JAMES)

Moderato.

There's a place where lovers roam,
Sitting in the parlor dim,

Where sweet hearts can find a home
Any time.
Where you're all alone with him
Court ing night.

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You can go there after dark, If you're looking for a lark, It's sub-
He will press you to his heart, And you swear you'll never part, Honor
lime.
You can find your way most any evening
bright.
When the clock begins to strike Eleven
An- y one you ask will show the way
And she tells you, dear it's time to go
Stroll to the garden gate just to
and you want to go dear Listen to me, dear while I say:
make another date and whisper in her ear, so soft and low:

Spooney Land_ 3-2
CHORUS.

Come with me to Spoon-y land — That's the place where sweetest kisses grow —

And we'll wander hand in hand, — In the twilights golden glow, my Dear-le,

There will be no sighing — Where true love holds command. — So —

come with me, and we will go Way down in moon-y spoon-y land! — land! —

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