I Want To Be Loved All Over.

Music by
Henry Clay Smith.

Lyric by
Raymond A. Browne.

Moderato.

Feel-ing lone-some, no place to go,
Ev’ry time I hear that re-frain,

I went to a vaudeville show;
I just want to hear it again;

Copyright MCMXII by Raymond A. Browne, and Henry Clay Smith.
Smith & Brown, Inc. Sole Selling Agent, 124 W. 45th St., N.Y. City. All Right Reserved national Copyright Secured.
Nearly fell asleep; Not a thrill on the hill; just a "Mill," till
for that melody, With its swing, and its cling, and its ring, Bing!

Someone started singing a tune, That's the time when
On a fiddle or a cornet, That's the song I'll

I woke up soon, In my heart a tickling started to
never forget, For that chorus made a big hit with

creep down deep. The verses I can't
me, you see. It cert'n'y struck me

I Want To Be Love, etc., 4
say, But the chorus went this way— "I
right, For I sing it, day and night— "I

Chorus.

want to be loved all over; all over; all

a tempo

o - ver; From New York to Cal - if - or - nia,

ev - ry place I chance to call— I want to be loved all
o - ver; all o - ver; all o - ver; From

'way up North, in Yan - kee land, to 'way down South, in

Dix - ie____ I like to be loved— I loved to be loved—I

want to be loved—that's all,____ I all.____

I Want To Be Love, etc. A