YOU DON'T HAVE TO BRING ME VIOLETS

Words by ROGER LEWIS

Music by ERNIE ERDMAN

Marcia
Slowly

Yesterday I sent a letter to my honey Lou,
Just suppose she sent this answer: "You can stay away Un-

Told her I was out of work and feeling mighty blue;
til you go to work again and draw a few weeks pay;

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Tho't it best I stay a-way a-bout a week or two, Be-
Buy a great big bunch of vi'-lets and some candi-es too, Then

cause I could not bring her vi'-lets as I used to do. Be-
I will let you call a-gain, dear, as you used to do.” But

lieve me now I know her heart is right, ______ 
that is just sup- pos-ing, don't you see, ______ 
For

cause she sent this an-swer here to night: 
this is real-ly what she wrote to me: ______ 

You don't have to, etc 4
You don't have to bring me violets, dearie, For your smiles will cheer me when you call;

You don't have to spend your money, honey, spend your time with me, that's all. Don't bring
candies, 'cause you'll need
your hand-ies When we're spoon-ing
in the hall; You don't
have to bring me vi'-lets, dear-ie, Bring your-
self, that's all. all.

You don't have to, etc 4