"Who Shall Wear Them, You or I, Love?"

Lyric by J. WILL CALLAHAN

Music by PAUL PRATT

Andante moderato

Preacher man had tied the knot that made them man and wife, They
Willie and his wife on their little honeymoon, Went

hurried to their newly furnished flat.
down to take a bath at Ocean Beach.

Wilkie said to Tillie: "Just to settle future strife, I'd
Both had on their bathing suits, 'twas in the month of June, They

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like to know right now where I am at;
left their other clothes in easy reach.

Some one has to guide the little ship from day to day,
While they rode the break-ers there some naugh-ty boys came by,

Some one has to keep the lit-tle craft up-on its way,
Took poor Tilly's hat and clothes and crept off ver-ry sly,

Here's the cap-tain's pant-a-loons, now what I want to say, is
Tilly picked up Wil- lie's pants, and with a tear-ful eye, She

Who shall wear them 4
who's a going to wear them, you or I?

said: "Now Wil-lie, dar-ling, an-swer me."

CHORUS

Who shall wear them, you or I, love?

Who shall wear them, you or I, love?

Now's the time to set-tle that dis-pute,

You must an-swer me, and ver-y soon,

One must wear the breeches while the oth-er sews the stitch-es And the Eith-er man's ap-par-rel or a com-mon crack-er bar-rel, It's a

Who shall wear them
question now is, which one wears the suit? Someone

cinch that I must wear all afternoon. Someone

has to be the captain. As the future years go

has to wear the trousers. As the laughing throng goes

by. Someone has to be the crew. Is it I, or

by. Someone has to wait till dark. Then go sneaking

is it you? Who shall wear them, honey, you or I?

through the park, Who shall wear them, honey, you or I?

Who shall wear them