Oh Teacher Teacher

LET ME DO THE TEACHING AWHILE

Words by
GUY STODDARD

Music by
DICK QUAYLE

Tempo di Marcia

Handsome Johnny started on a music career,
But teacher started giving Johnny lessons in rhyme,
He

he was backward tho his teacher sure was a dear,
She'd finger o'er the ivories too

never stopped his pleading; he was rushing his time,
He'd always look into her eyes and

make him understand, He'd fumble o'er the keyboard while he stroked her little hand. Then he'd look up insight as if with bliss, Then just refuse to practice till she let him have a kiss. But when she'd turn her

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Oh little teacher, Sweet little teacher, Just let me do the teaching a while—

I'm kind of worried, I'm kind of hurried, I want to teach you how to

smile Right into my eyes. Oh little teacher, We'll find a preacher, my loving lessons

are in style. Come on my honey, leave this baby grand,

I'll teach you something that you'll understand. Oh you sweet little creature, my little

teacher, Just let me do the teaching a while. while.