YOU TELL HER I S-T-U-T-T-E-R

Words by BILLY ROSE
Moderato

Music by CLIFF FRIEND

Voice:

Bill McCloskey was a husky healthy handsome lad,
Her big brother told his mother what McCloskey said,
She said go a-

had a pretty little girl by the name of Pearl,
But McCloskey big and husky head and so he telephoned to McCloskey's home, Billy grabbed a taxi-cab right

stuttered very bad, So when he wanted her to marry him, He told her brother Jim,
to his sweet-y's door, He saw the family up on the porch, And started in to roar

Chorus:

You, you, you, you, you, tell her 'cause I, I, I, I, I, I, stutter and o, o, o, o,
You, you, you, you, you, tell her 'cause I, I, I, I, I, I, I, stutter and some, some, some, some
always get in dutch,
She, she, she, she, she, she ought to know
Whenwhenwhen I hear the parson say,

I've a bun, bun, bun, bun, bun, a low, Where we two can raise a little "Eff off"
Will you hon, hon, honor and o-bey? I'm afraid that I will answer "Eep cipp"

Eff-a-soff-a-Loff-a" Help, help, help, help, help a feller, And go, go, go, go,
Gimme a piece o' peipp" When I'm in her poo, poo, parlor, I ki, ki, cough and

go and tell her I've boo, boo, boo, bought the ring and such
I'm thinking sneeze and killer My tu, tu, tongue and tonsils seem to touch

ow, wow! wow! wow! of her 'cause I low! wow! wow! love her So you, you tell her oh
fool, fool, fool, around her I'm a foo foo afraid I'll drown her So you, you tell her oh

you, you tell her 'cause I, I stutter too much
you, you tell her 'cause I, I stutter too much

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