Johnny Stop!- Please Don't!

MOM-MA

By FRED FISHER

Moderato

Vamp

Johnny Jones was full of the fun, just a little son of a gun,

Ever since he was a little tot, when it came to squeezin' the girls,

When it came to teasin' the girls, he was always Johnny on the spot.

He had one particular girl, just a wiggly wiggly girl,

Copyright MCMXXIII by Fred Fisher Inc. 224 W. 46th St. N.Y.C.
Ev'ry night to fool her he would try,
When he'd start to cuddle her up,

Break her heart and cuddle her up,
She would turn away from him and cry.

CHORUS
Oh! Johnny, Johnny,
Oh! Honey, Honey,
Oh! Mama,
Mama,
Turn on, turn on the light,
No dearie

not tonight, Mama,
Mama; Be yourself

Johnny Stop Please! - 4
and stop your tick-eling too, What's more I want to tell you what, The
clock struck one, the clock struck two, Here comes Pa, hope he
doesn't strike you. The party's getting rough, say if you call that love, Mom-
ma, Mom-ma
ma, Mom-ma
There you burnt me with your lit ci-
There you woke the bab-y up Nan-

Johnny Stop Please! - 4
But hon-ey, if you go too far, You're not a gen-tle-man, now there you
Please don't you leave the door a-jar, Your good-night kiss you've had, that's all you're
go a-gain, John-ny stop, please don't Mom-ma! "Oh! John-ny
gonna get, John-ny don't, please stop Mom-

PATTER

John-ny knew the Miss-es, craved his kiss-es, That she liked his fun-ny bus-ness
heard them talk-ing, some-one walk-ing, She said; Come and hide in here you

Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss
Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss Kiss

and fool

But he near-ly died when on her hand he
For I think it is my hus-band, dear he'll

I spied a lit-tle gold-en wed-ding band
Soon he

catch you here and knock you for a

Johnny Stop Please Don't - 4

D.S. Chorus