Holding Hands
and
"You Don't Say Nothing At All."

Words by
JACK NORWORTH.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.

INTRO.

Sitting in the parlor,
Go to work next morning,

nine o'clock at night, Spooning with the girl you love;
feeling kind of blue, All you do is mope and sigh;

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Francis Day & Hunter.
Talk about the weather, Then turn down the light, Every thing is quiet up above.
Think about your sweetheart, Don't know what to do, Wishing for the time to hurry by.

Chairs keep moving closer till at last you find, There's room for both inside the rocking chair; Heads are close together, both walk in the parlor just the same; Both sit in the rocker.

Girlie doesn't mind, rocking to and fro without a care, as you did before, then commence to play the same old game.

Holding Hands etc. 3.
CHORUS.

Chorus:

Holding hands, holding hands, you sigh, she sighs, you sit side by side, the moon looks on and then he tries to hide, (Cause you are) Holding hands, and you don't say nothing at all.

Moon looks on and then he tries to hide; (Cause you are) Holding hands, The clock is striking twelve out in the hall, All the time you sit there holding hands, and you don't say nothing at all.