**Jimmy Valentine**

**Words by**
EDWARD MADDEN

**Music by**
GUS EDWARDS

**Moderato**

1. When the stars above are blinking, And the
   house is dark and still, And a sound comes clink, clink,
   From the nearby window sill, If you
2. Through a mask two eyes gleam brightly, As they
   move in search of loot, While a voice remarks po-
   clink-ly, "If you move an inch I'll shoot, I'm a

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see a figure crouching, In the ghostly pale moonshine, And the
souvenir collector, So you have no cause for fright," Then he

bulls-eye gleams, Thro' your start-led dreams, Then it's Jimmy Valentine.
bows away With your last week's pay, And he wishes you "Good night."

CHORUS

Look out, look out, look out for Jimmy Valentine,

For he's a pal of mine, A sentimental crook, With a
touch that lingers In his sand-papered fingers, He can find the combination of your pocket-book. Look out, look out, For when you see his lantern shine, (SHOUT)

That's the time to jump right up and shout Help! He'd steal a horse and cart, He'd even steal a girl-ie's heart, When Jimmy Valentine gets out. Look out.