The Baby Vampire

Miss ELISABETH MARBURY and Mr. LEE SHUBERT Present

LOVE O'MIKE

The NEW COMEDY WITH MUSIC

BY

JEROME KERN

LYRICS BY

HARRY B. SMITH

Vocal	
I Wonder Why	.60
It Can't Be Done	.60
We'll See	.60
Who Cares	.60
Drift With Me	.60
It Wasn't My Fault	.60
Simple Little Tune	.60
Don't Tempt Me	.60
The Baby Vampire	.60
Instrumental	
Selection	1.00

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

The Baby Vampire.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

SOLO.

A girl there is; she is young and fair.
This bla - se' cher - ub goes ev - 'ry - where,

p

SOLO.

Male E - ven as you and I ___ Her face ex - press - es re -
Chos. E - ven as you and I ___ Her skirts are brief as a

p

signed des - pair, We must - n't mind how she does her hair, Be
sin - ner's pray'r, They're apt to ter - mi - nate an - y - where, But

cause we know she has ears some-where.
like our E - va, why "she don't care!"

CHO.

Ev - en as you and
Nei - ther do you and

cresc.

SOLO.

She's so - ci - e - ty's droop - ing bud ____ The ex - per - i - enced
I. ___ She's so - ci - e - ty's sweet six - teen ____ With the song that the
I. ___ She's so - ci - e - ty's an - gel child ____ With the charm of old
With the col-lege boys ev - 'ry night, ____ She can dance un - til

rall.

In - gen - ue ____ A ju - ven - ile sphinx; No one
si - rens sing ____ Her face has the guile, Of the
E - gypt's Queen. ____ An am - a - teur saint, An old
day - light glows; ____ At six or a - bout, When strong

knows what she thinks, Though you may im - ag - ine you
Mo - na Li sa's smile, Which may mean most an - y old
mas - ter would paint, And her eyes say "What do you
men are tired out, She is still as fresh as a

do. This big world seems ver - y strange and
thing. If a sto - ry's start - ed a bit ris -
mean?" She's a fluf - fy kit - ten, all fur and
rose. If a man should kiss her, she'd make no

ben cantabile.

new To the won - der - ing gaze in her eyes of
que "Oh not be - fore her" some one will
purr; Men lose their minds when they look at
row, But calm - ly pow - der her ba - by

blue. She has on - ly de - stroyed a home or two!
say. She just drawls I heard it a dif - 'rent way.
her. She will prob - a - bly mar - ry pa - pa's chauf - feur,
brow, And ___ say "Ah well that is o - ver now?"

rall.

Humming.

Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. ___ Um ___
Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. ___ Um ___
Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. ___ Um ___
Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire. ___ Um ___

dolce. *pp*

Um ___ Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! ___
Um ___ Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! ___
Um ___ Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! ___
Um ___ Poor lit - tle Ba - by Vam - pire! ___

(harsh.)

JEROME KERN

COMPOSER OF THE FOLLOWING SUCCESSES

"HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SPOON WITH ME" "DON'T YOU WANT A PAPER, DEARIE" "HONEYMOON LANE" "YOU'RE HERE AND I'M HERE"
"SAME SORT OF GIRL" "THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME" "MAGIC MELODY" "BABES IN THE WOOD" "CASTLES IN THE AIR"

MR. KERN'S TWO LATEST HITS

from "LOVE O' MIKE"

It Wasn't My Fault

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *Slowly*

Of course, I see now I was wrong. (*He*) It was - n't
'Till I met you and then good night. (*She*) It was - n't

an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, I saw your
an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, I saw you

appass
Cello

and with great simplicity

your fault, It was - n't my fault, It was - n't
your fault, It was - n't my fault, It was - n't

p *mf*

eyes, your won - der - ful eyes, And all I did was fall
smile your won - der - ful smile, It held my heart en thralled.

from "HAVE A HEART"

And I Am All Alone

Words by
JEROME KERN and
P. G. WODEHOUSE.

Music by
JEROME D. KERN.

Refrain.

there Just as you used to be so sweet and

laugh, it's like an A - pril morn I see you

girl - ish in its slen - der - ness You've got a

fair, You stand and gaze at me. Your form is