

STOLEN KISSES

ARE THE SWEETEST

Poem
by

HENRY TROY

Melody
by

SPENCER WILLIAMS



GERALD
STOCKER

MADE
IN
U.S.A.



TUNE-HOUSE INC.

Publishers of Music
1547 Broadway
New York



Popular Ballads

Try this on your Piano

Without You Dear

By HENRY TROY
& JOSEPH MEDINA

CHORUS

With-out you dear I feel so lone - ly, With - out you

p-f

dear the sun nev - er shines, Is it he - cause

I love you on - - ly That in your ab - - sence

Copyright 1924 by Tune-House Inc. 1547 Bway, N.Y.C.
International Copyright Secured: Made in U. S. A. All Rights Reserved.

Copies Can Be Had Wherever Music Is Sold
Also On Records for Talking Machine and Player Piano

Stolen Kisses

Poem by
HENRY TROY

Are The Sweetest

Melody by
SPENCER WILLIAMS

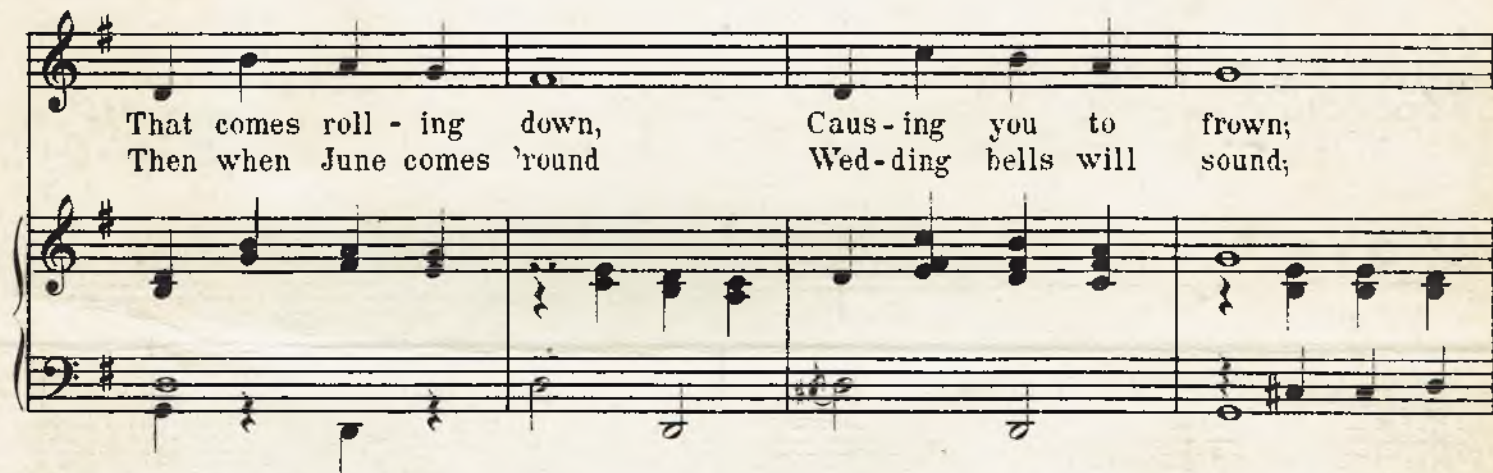
Moderato



Piano introduction musical notation in G major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a piano (f) dynamic. The right hand features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes.



Don't be ang - ry with me dear If I've caused that blush or tear.
Let me kiss your tears a - way And I'll crown you Queen of May,



That comes roll - ing down, Caus - ing you to frown;
Then when June comes 'round Wed - ding bells will sound;



Some - how I just can't re - sist My de - sire to steal a kiss
When the game of love is played By a boy and love - ly maid

From those sweet lips, Pure - est hon - ey drips:
Both have one mind And in time they find:

Refrain

Sto - len Kiss - es are the sweet - est

- Gold - en Kiss - es each one Lips ap -

- peal - ing Call for steal - ing When its all said

and done: Sto - len Kiss - es are the

sweet - est And I love them I do,

They en - rap - ture and they cap - ture When I

steal them from you. Sto - len

TUNE HOUSE

RECENT PUBLICATIONS

DON'T FORGET, YOU'LL REGRET DAY BY DAY

Chorus

Don't for - get — What I say — You'll re - get — Day by day. — (Male) When your beau - ty has fad -
 (Female) When the friends you think faith -

HOME ALONE BLUES

CHORUS

I've got those hate - ful Home A - lone Blues, My man's put on his run - a - way shoes, I love my dad - dy

STRIVERS ROW

Chorus

Each day bill col - lec - tors call, They're a - round in ev - 'ry hall; But they don't col -
 Pay - ing week - ly is their plan, That means pay - ing when they can. Lawd bless that in -
 Di - 'monds silks and lin - ou - sines, Oth - er things be - yond their means: Get - ting in - to

HE AINT NO COUSIN OF MINE

CHORUS

"No he aint no cous - in of mine, — I said he aint no cous - in of mine — Cause I know all of my

WITHOUT YOU DEAR

With - out you dear — life's not worth liv - ing, — My ver - y soul — is filled with fear; —



TUNE-HOUSE INC.
Publishers of Music
 1547 Broadway
 New York



Blues - Jazz *Popular Ballads*