I'm a man of few words. I thought I'd like to do some hard work. Would you like to do some heavy reading? Bill, you got a policeiggins?

Sure, Mac. Stand up for Gigette. What a good-lookin' Orleton.

Huck Pahrt, police Ghetto, heavy reading.

Say, Mac. Stand up for Gigette, get hitched on to you. What do you mean hitched up? I'd like to marry you. Marry me, that would be a neat time. A racket for sure.

I've got the money. Let me see — no dishonesty. What the hell. Do you mean that money on just a box of matches? I heard a knock on my door, the other morning, when I slept.

If those demons fell on — wouldn't be reminded it least they conjured their friends. I don't want to play me a little tune.

Cocktail Shaker — what are you doing? Were celebrating.

Shake it off. That gemon with you last night. I had 3 dozens last night, which one were you.
Catch on —
Mike heard you like to get hitched
you know I want you to marry me. I wonder
you could give me a nice home
wouldn’t have to play in picture
any more —
how many partners do you want
—
115 lbs.
Just fit my back — don’t be afraid
many you that I be a second
your racket for our
Ring
what the hell should do you weight
that way
We arrived — my gods — what the
not hour — so it heavy —
against — muscle
congratulations

insult me
Phone Hong Kong —
cocktail shaker
the less are congratulations and
Rachelle lessons
Fiddle
Get me a flock of beds - I might want to lie down for a while.

Hello boys - Hello Bill -

Hello Mac
I always did like musicians.

a bunch of cocktales

I played my clarinet last night and

one of these lessons fell in. Interestingly,

some-minded, but they bought their

friends in. It was - they wanted to find

me a time -

cocktail shaker

what are you doing

I'm setting up a little drink for

the boys - you, Mac, where did you

get all that jewelry?

This is my trousers galore - you ought
to see my window shelf - I got this

for the battle of Mount Ararat, and the

for the battle of Long Island.
Beds

Impulse

Motor laws - helping his side muscles, things so full of you. Know what I mean.
Bed - Police Gazette heavy reading

Hello Leo - Hello Leo - Mr. Dawson Detroit

Get me a round of meals I ought want to
lie down for a week - have you got a
police drawn there heavy reading

Terry Thompson - Phone

Terry does not like to get hold up

What do you think Tan a horse

Turn many me

Why you why come where the wing

Here it is

A diamond - diamond on my ear - what the hell heard

Phone - Hey Tom - Honest God gawd

Cocktail shaker - joint is a great
drink a teardrop

Fiddling - fell in
I know tomorrow again we shall meet, before you close your door, and turn down the light, Kiss me, Kiss Me "Goodnight."
KISS ME GOODNIGHT

Arr. by FRANK SKINNER

1ST VIOLIN

WALTZ

By Archie Gottlieb
and Horatio Nicholls

The moon will leave us soon, so Kiss Me "Good-night" While I car-ress you
tenderly. The dawn is creeping on, so

Kiss Me "Good-night," And dream a pleasant dream of me.

Though I hate to leave you, the parting is sweet, For
I know tomorrow again we shall meet. Before you close your door, and turn down the light, Kiss me, Kiss me "Goodnight."

Div. cresce.