

ALBERT VON TILZER'S GREATEST SONG.

A PICNIC *for* TWO



WORDS BY

ARTHUR J. LAMB.

MUSIC BY

ALBERT VON TILZER.

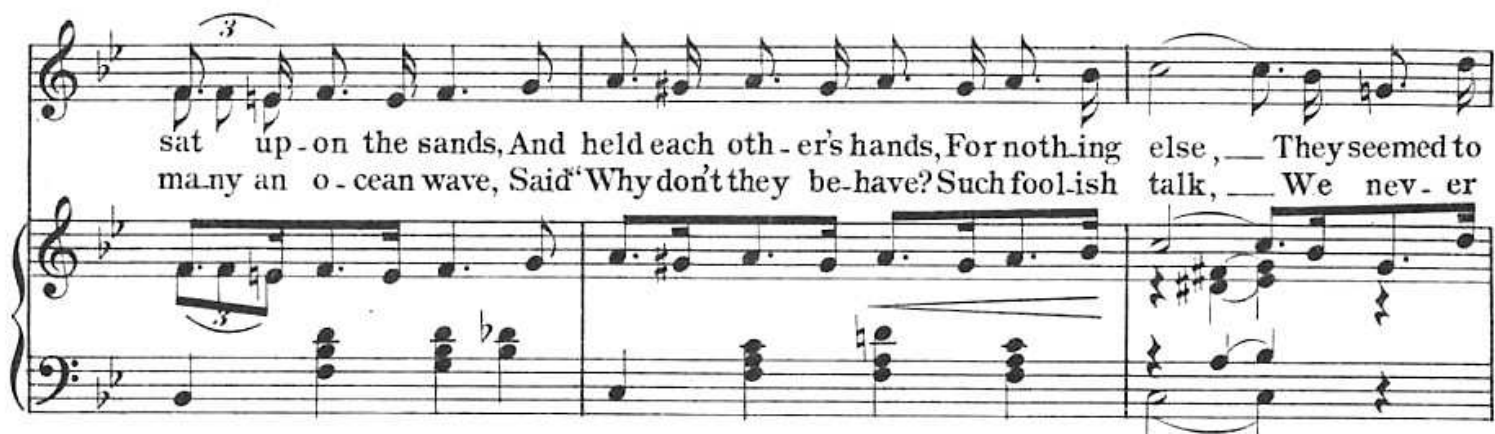
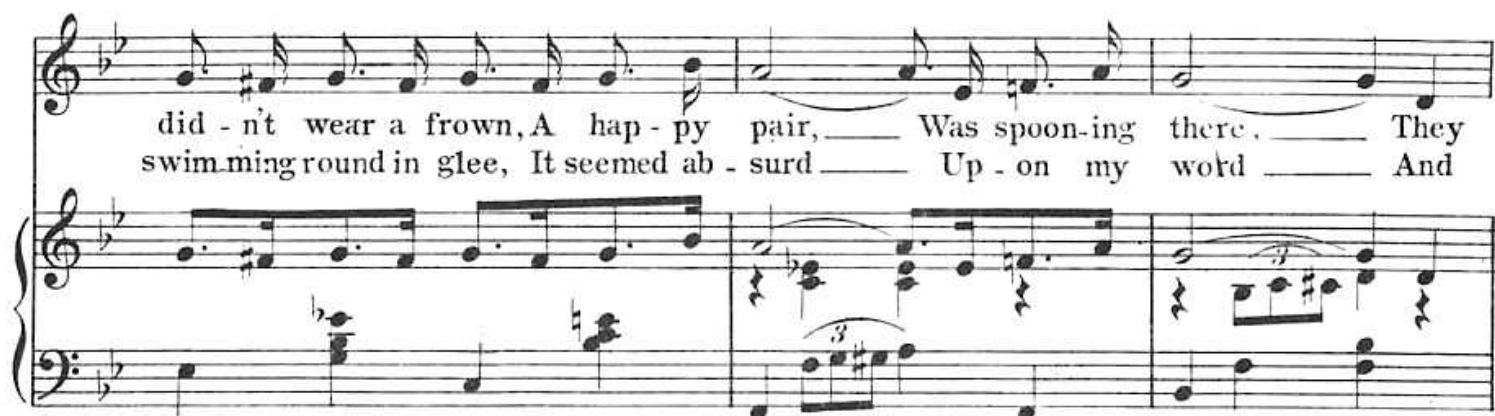
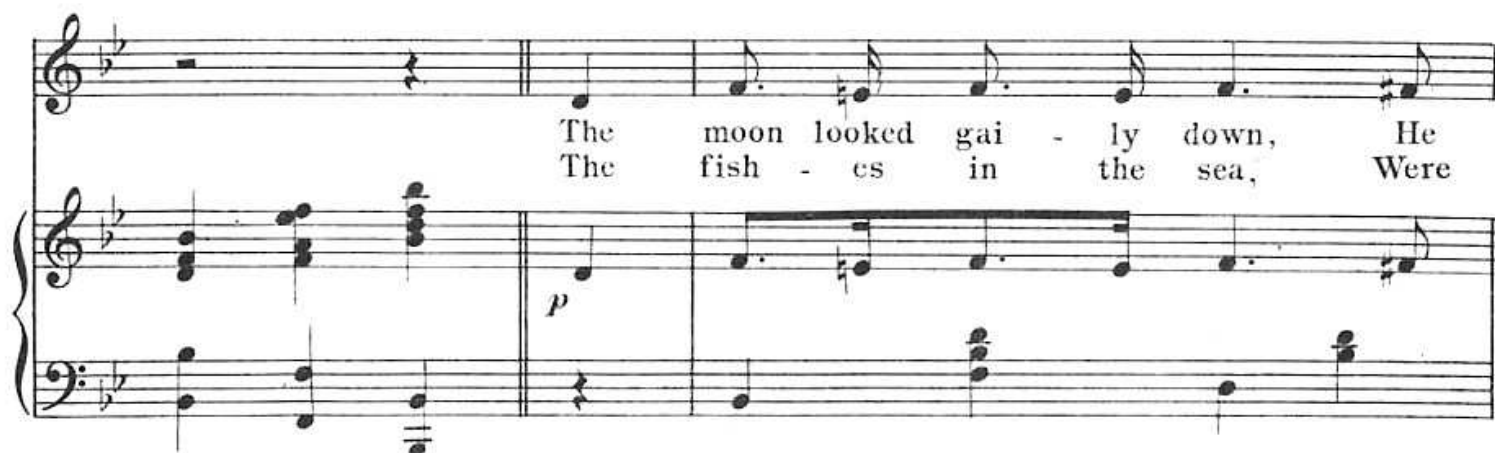
THE YORK MUSIC CO.
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40 WEST 28th ST. N.Y.

A Picnic For Two.

Words by
ARTHUR J. LAMB.

Music by
ALBERT Von TILZER.

Moderato.



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care — He thought “I love her true, I don't know what to do, or how to heard” The girl - ie's head was bowed, The moon hid 'neath a cloud, He said, “What

tell, — I love her well’ — Soon the boy was ask - ing,
bliss! — They want to kiss’ — Soon the moon was wink - ing

“Sweet heart can you guess, What would bring me hap - pi - ness?” —
With a mer - ry face, When he saw the two em - brace. —

poco rall.

CHORUS.

Slow, with expression.

Take a cun ning lit - tle cot-tage, You will find there's lots of

p - f

cresc.

room,— Take a pret - ty lit - tle gard - en, Where sweet flow - ers

cresc.

bloom:— Take a dain - ty lit - tle girl - ie,

cresc. *rall.*

One who says she's fond of you:— Then, you set - tle down to

cresc. *colla voce*

a tempo

love her, That's a pic - nic for two. 1 2

two. —

a tempo *f* *D. C.*