

Published and Sold on Sale Jan 6/17

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE

WORDS BY
GARFIELD KILGOUR

MUSIC BY
HARRY VON TILZER



HARRY VON TILZER
MUSIC PUBLISHING Co. •
222 W. 48th St. New York City • 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917

E. Pfeiffer

Cross My Heart

(And Hope To Die)

Words by
GARFIELD KILGOUR

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Now
My
I've

Piano.

some-thing must be wrong with me_ I grew on some-one's lem-on tree_ I've been the most un-
Sis-ter Su-sie's got a beau He said he'd like_ her age to know He gave me half a
got a bank that's shin-y black You drop in nick-els thro' a crack And I had quite a

luck-y kid_ Got licked for things I nev-er did_ I'm near-ly ev-'ry-bod-y's goat_ My
doll-ar too_ To tell him if_ eight-teen was true_ I had to laugh I think he's great I
few in-side_ Till one day Pa_ my nick-els spied He shook'em out_ to use he said "To

teach-er sent my Ma a note_ And told her things that were not true, She said that I'd been ly-ing too.
told him, "Sus-ie's twen-ty-eight" And that's the truth! She said, "You quince" And gee, he has-n't been back since!
feed the kit-ty" she'd been fed — Ma got mad said she'd been tricked, Pa got the nick-els, I got licked!

rit.

Chorus.

Cross my heart and hope to die— If I ev-er ev-er told a lie—

"Fib-bing sends_ you," teach-er said_ "To the bad_ place when you're dead" Wash-ing-ton_ he

nev-er lied Tho' he chopped a tree.

1 Ma she got so an-gry when she
2 Sis-ter Sus-ie got so mad she
3 Pa said he was sor-ry when he

missed her an-gel cake Gee! I could-n't say a word a-bout my tum-my ache 'Cause I
gave an aw-ful look But I know she's twen-ty-eight it's in our fam-'ly book And I
got me by my-self Ma spanked me so hard that now I'm eat-ing off the shelf, And I

nev-er nev-er told a lie_ Cross my heart and hope to die_ hope to die_
nev-er nev-er told a lie_ Cross my heart and hope to die_ hope to die_
nev-er nev-er told a lie_ Cross my heart and hope to die_ hope to die_