

# THAT'S HOW I LOVE YOU, MAME



SULLIVAN AND PASQUELENA

## SONG

WORDS BY VINCENT BRYAN  
MUSIC BY J. B. MULLEN

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## INTRO. Moderato

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment. The tempo changes to *poco rall.* (slightly slower) and ends with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

## VOICE.

The first vocal line is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It consists of two verses of lyrics. The melody is simple and catchy, with a clear emphasis on the words. The piano accompaniment continues from the introduction, providing a harmonic foundation for the voice.

1. I'd like to tell you Mame, how much I love you, But  
2. I love you like the kids love street pi - an - os, And

The second vocal line continues the melody and lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent, supporting the vocal line with chords and a steady bass line.

you know Mame, I nev - er went to school. If  
like Sal - va - tion Ar - mies loves a drum. I

The third vocal line concludes the song. The melody is simple and memorable, with a clear emphasis on the words. The piano accompaniment continues to support the vocal line.

I say I'll be true as stars a - bove you, I  
love you like a Da - go loves ba - nan - as, I

know you'll on - ly think that I'm a fool, I  
love you more than you love chew - ing gum, I

can't use pret - ty lan - guage like a po - et If  
love you twice as much as I love spiel - ing I

I get you it's more than I de - serve, But  
love you more than an - y oth - er dame, There

I love you, and I want you to know it, So  
aint no words can tell you how I'm feel - ing, Just

here goes Mame, be - fore I loose my nerve. \_\_\_\_\_  
draw my pay, that's how I love you Mame. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.*

## CHORUS.

I love you like a cop - per loves to sleep, \_\_\_\_\_ And

*a tempo*

like a lit - tle news - boy loves a pie, \_\_\_\_\_ I

love you like a ba - by loves to creep. \_\_\_\_\_ If

I don't love you Mame, I hope to die, I

love you like a mis-er loves his coin, I

love you like a gam-bler loves a game, - Just like a Reu-ben loves the Ten-der-

loin, I love you, Say, that's how I love you Mame. —

*p amoroso.*