"IN OUR LITTLE LOVELAND BUNGALOW"

Words by JAMES HANLEY

Music by ABE OLMAN

Moderato

Boy and girl were planning future days filled with joy.

I have longed to tell you of this haven of bliss.

Boy said, "My dear... come listen here...

Birds singing gay... love songs all day..."
I have found a happy land where love reigns supreme;
And beside the brook of prom-ise we two can soar;

where we can love while we dream;
Don't Love-beams a-round us will play,

wait un-till to-mor-row, let us start right a-way;
For ev'-ry day will seem just like a grand hol-i-day,

thus we'll be happy and gay;
that is the rea-son I say!
Come with me, come with me to love-land, I've
built a log-a-loo for just we two.
It has a garden filled with pretty flowers.
Where we can while a-way the happy hours.

Come with me, come with me to love-land.
land. Electric lights of love a-round us glow; I have

even bought a cat and put welcome on the mat
family should extend we'll build more rooms on the end In our

little love-land bung-a-low, low, low; In our little love-land

bung-a-low. Come with low.
Be Sure and Get These Two Big Hits

IF THEY WERE ALL LIKE YOU
Without a doubt, the prettiest Ballad in years
Get a Copy—You’ll like it
LUCILLE LOVE WALTZES
As popular as the Moving Pictures
Easy to Play and worth Playing

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