

# Don't Turn My Picture To The Wall.

Words by  
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by  
JEROME D. KERN.

Tempo di Valse Brillante.

Piano.

The piano introduction is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The music is marked 'Tempo di Valse Brillante'.

Moderato.

(CORIGNON) You were a Prin-cess, and I was a Princethoughour pa-lace was  
(PRALINE) An hei-ress was I, and you were a King though be-tween us we

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble staff and piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are: (CORIGNON) You were a Prin-cess, and I was a Princethoughour pa-lace was (PRALINE) An hei-ress was I, and you were a King though be-tween us we

up ra-ther high ————— Yet no days so hap-py Ive ev-er known  
had-n't a crown ————— But youthwas our king-dom and all it could

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: up ra-ther high ————— Yet no days so hap-py Ive ev-er known had-n't a crown ————— But youthwas our king-dom and all it could

since, When we laughd lived and loved you and I ————— We were poor to be  
bring Love was bet - ter than weath, or re - nown ————— You and I could de -

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: since, When we laughd lived and loved you and I ————— We were poor to be bring Love was bet - ter than weath, or re - nown ————— You and I could de -

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sure, But we cared not for gold, Life was fair, de-bo-nair, In those  
fy, All the whole world might say, When we dined, Sometimes wined, In that

dear days of old. Ah those were the good times I dream of them  
lit-tle ca-fe Ah well I re-mem-ber, For-get if you

*molto rall.*

yet, When I was a stu-dent, and you a gri-sette. I  
can, When we lived the life of the Qua-tier La-tin. I

Refrain.  
(PRALINE)

Andante moderato. (CORIGNON)

dont ex-pect that you've been true to me Thank you, You're ve-ry

(PRALINE.) (CORIGNON.)

kind I don't ex-pect that men can faith-ful be,

(PRALINE.)

Thank you, if you don't mind But I Do ex-pect, no mat-ter

whom you love, Those old times with me you will re-call, So Dont read my let-ters to your

oth-er girl, And don't turn my pic-ture to the wall. — D.S. wall. —

*rall.* *D.S.*