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Pittypat your Heart is saying

(Pittypat for Pat McGhee)

Words & music by
S. Edgar Dunlap.

Personal address Wilson, Pa.

THE "WILCAIRD" BRAND. VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO., Williamsport, Pa., New York & Chicago.

M1646
.D

No. 2—14 lines. (Orchestra)

Pitty pat Your Heart is Saying
(Pitty pat for Pat McGhee)

Words + Music by S. Edgar Dunlap.

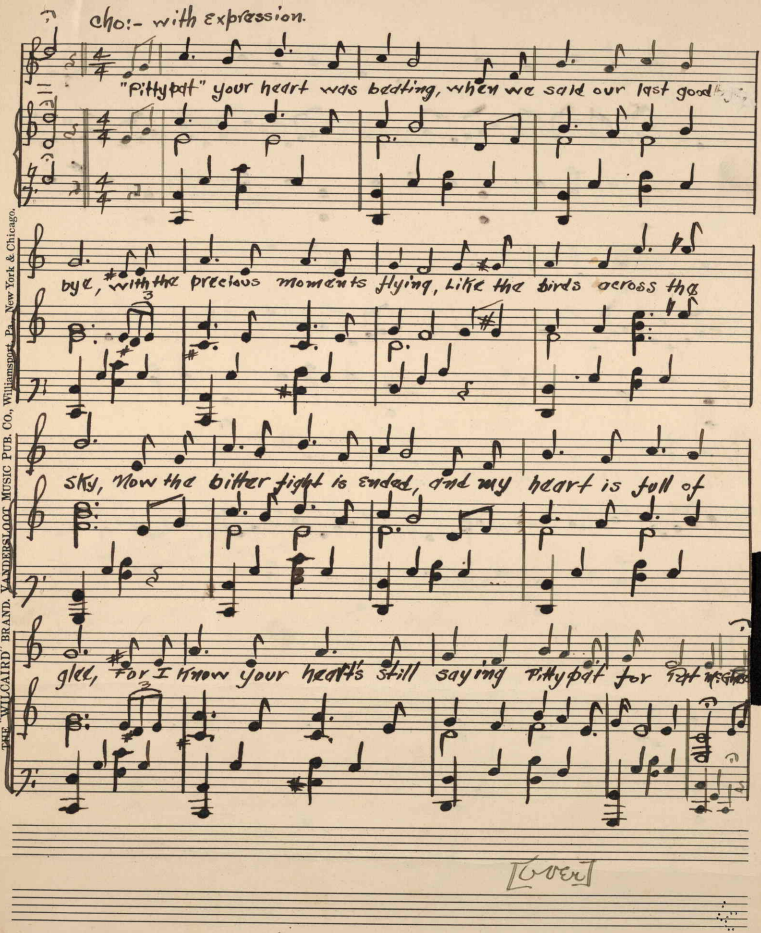
Moderato

When Pat McGhee sailed 'cross the sea Two hearts were sad with sorrow, But next Pat arrived, and all contrived, To meet him at the station

He loved her true, She loved him too, Naught knew they of the morrow, But eyes had he, For none but she, and she was his temptation

But hearts thus sad, were soon made glad, when "Peace" flashed o'er the seas To give a kiss, To the glad miss, To him did she belong

A letter from France, she read at a glance, and the words he wrote were these Then at her side, with martial stride, He sang to her this song



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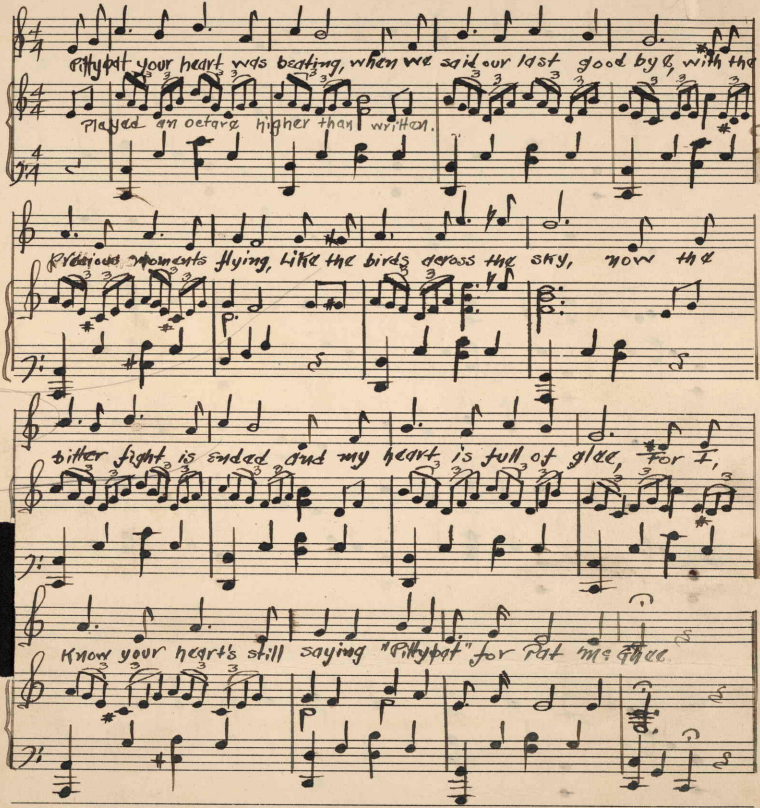
No. 2—14 lines. (Orchestra)


Pitty-pat your heart was beating, when we said our last good by e, with the
Played an octave higher than written.
Precious moments flying, like the birds across the sky, now the
bitter fight is ended and my heart is full of glee, For I,
know your heart's still saying "Pitty-pat" for me Three

C3927XMS18

CARNEGIE STEEL COMPANY

CLAIRTON STEEL WORKS AND FURNACES

H. J. DAVIS,
General Superintendent

CLAIRTON, PA.,

DEC -7 1918

"PITTYPAT YOUR HEART WAS SAYING"
(Pittypat for Pat McGhee)
Words and Music by S.Edgar Dunlap.

Verse 1-

When Pat McGhee,
Sailed 'cross the sea,
Two hearts were sad with sorrow,
He loved her true
She loved him too,
Naught knew they of the morrow.
But hearts thus sad
Were soon made glad
When"Peace" flashed o'er the seas
A letter from France,
She read at a glance,
And the words he wrote were these. (Cho.)

Verse 2.-

Next Pat arrived,
And all contrived,
To meet him at the station.
But eyes had he,
For none but she
And great was his temptation,
To give a kiss,
To the glad miss,
To him did she belong.
Then at her side,
With martial stride,
He sang to her this song. (Cho.)

CHORUS

Pittypat your heart was beating
When we said our last goodbye,
With the precious moments ~~flouting~~ flying,
Like the birds across the sky.
Now the bitter fight is ended,
And my heart is full of glee,
For I know your heart's still beating,
Pittypat for Pat McGhee.