

CHARLEY, MY BOY

(Kahn-Fiorito)

Moderate

CHAR- LEY MY BOY, — Oh CHAR- LEY MY BOY, — You

thrill me you chill me with shiv- ers of joy. —

You've got that kind- a sort- a bit of a way, —

That makes me takes me tell me what shall I say, —

And when we dance — I read in your glance, — Whole

pa- ges and a- ges of love and ro- mance. —

They tell me Ro- me- o was some lov- er too, —

But boy he should have tak- en les- sons from you, —

You seem to start — where oth- ers get through, —

Oh CHAR- LEY MY BOY.