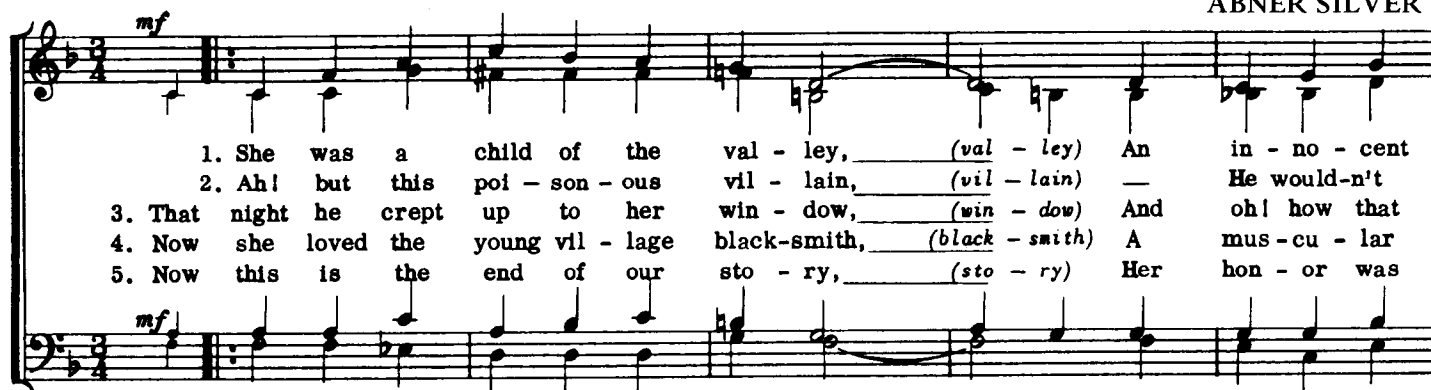


NO! NO! A THOUSAND TIMES NO!

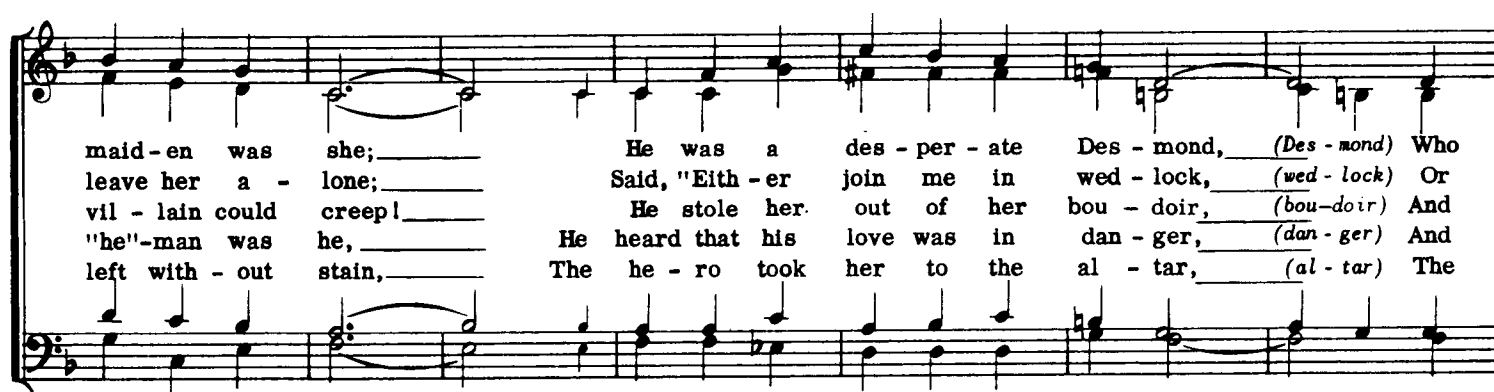
Words and Music by
AL SHERMAN,
AL LEWIS and
ABNER SILVER

Moderately

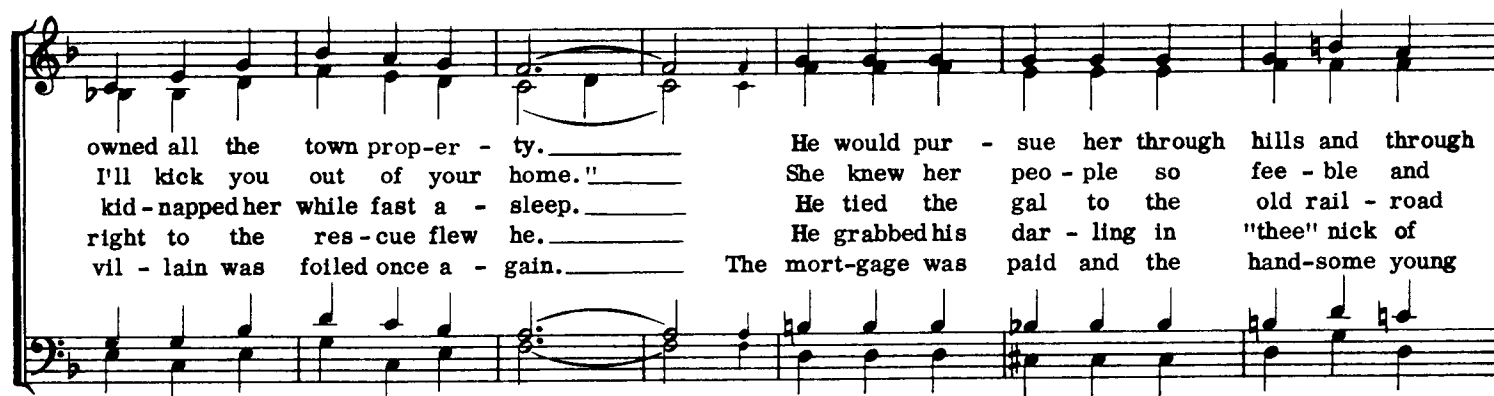
mf



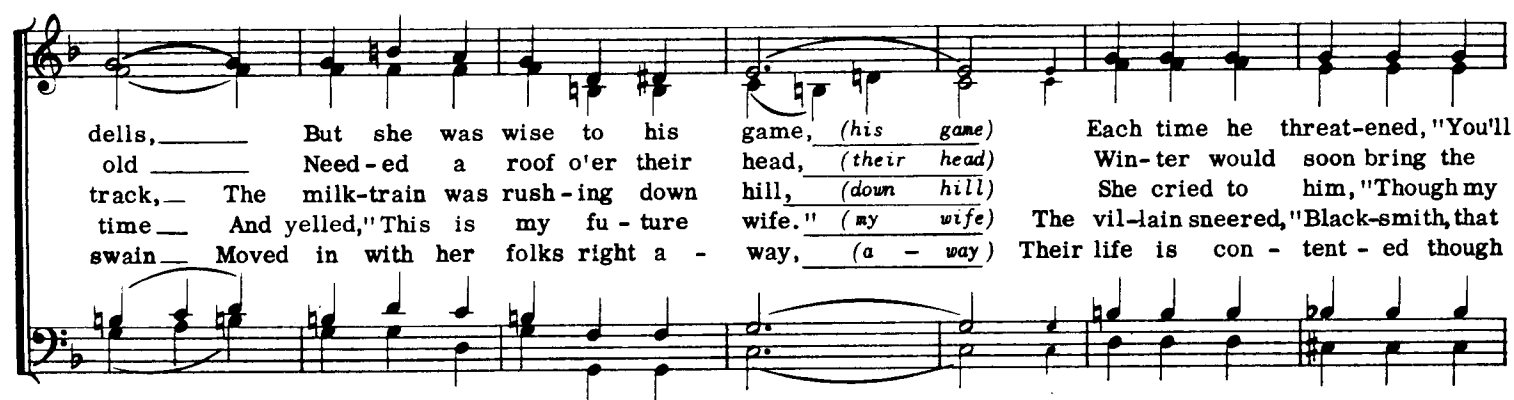
1. She was a child of the val - ley, (val - ley) An in - no - cent
2. Ah! but this poi - son - ous vil - lain, (vil - lain) — He would-n't
3. That night he crept up to her win - dow, (win - dow) And oh! how that
4. Now she loved the young vil - lage black-smith, (black - smith) A mus - cu - lar
5. Now this is the end of our sto - ry, (sto - ry) Her hon - or was



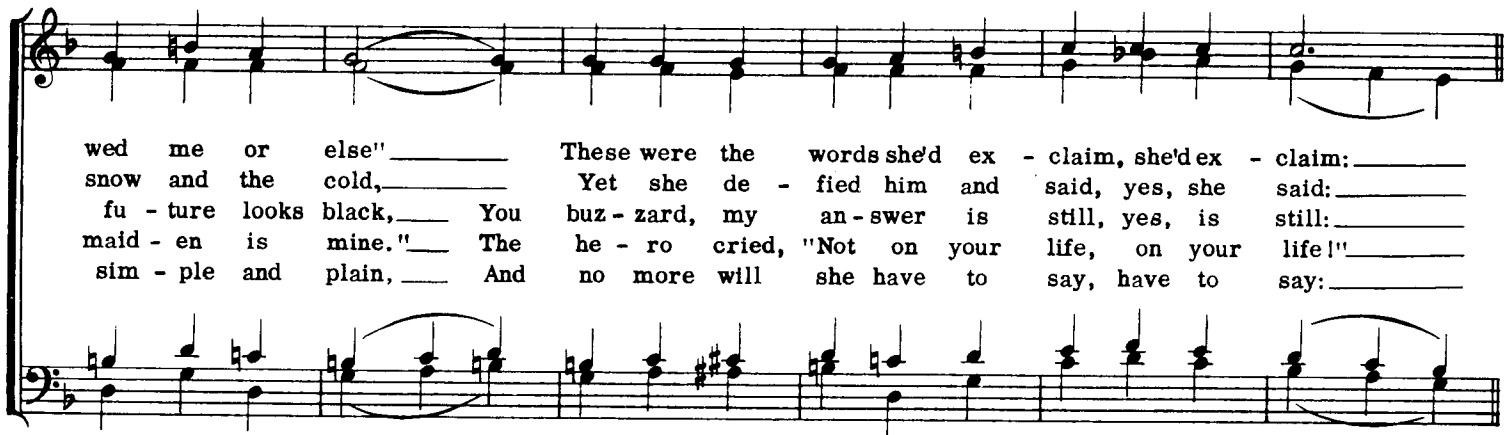
maid-en was she; — He was a des - per - ate Des - mond, (Des - mond) Who
leave her a - lone; — Said, "Eith - er join me in wed - lock, (wed - lock) Or
vil - lain could creep! — He stole her out of her bou - doir, (bou - doir) And
"he"-man was he, — He heard that his love was in dan - ger, (dan - ger) And
left with - out stain, — The he - ro took her to the al - tar, (al - tar) The



owned all the town prop - er - ty. — He would pur - sue her through hills and through
I'll kick you out of your home. — She knew her peo - ple so fee - ble and
kid - napped her while fast a - sleep. — He tied the gal to the old rail - road
right to the res - cue flew he. — He grabbed his dar - ling in "thee" nick of
vil - lain was foiled once a - gain. — The mort - gage was paid and the hand - some young



dells, — But she was wise to his game, (his game) Each time he threat - ened, "You'll
old — Need - ed a roof o'er their head, (their head) Win - ter would soon bring the
track, — The milk - train was rush - ing down hill, (down hill) She cried to him, "Though my
time — And yelled, "This is my fu - ture wife." (my wife) The vil - lain sneered, "Black - smith, that
swain — Moved in with her folks right a - way, (a - way) Their life is con - tent - ed though

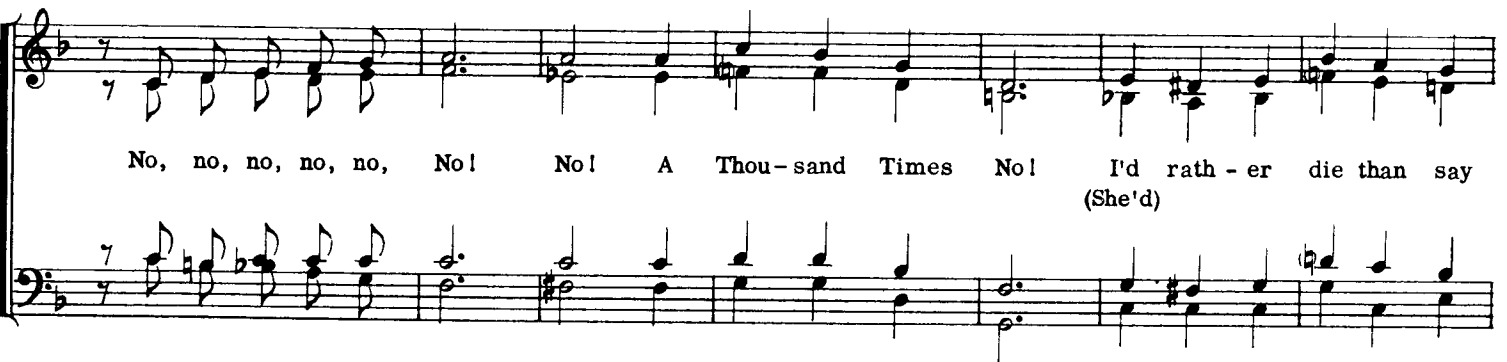


wed me or else" — These were the words she'd ex - claim, she'd ex - claim: —
 snow and the cold, — Yet she de - fied him and said, yes, she said: —
 fu - ture looks black, — You buz - zard, my an - swer is still, yes, is still: —
 maid - en is mine. — The he - ro cried, "Not on your life, on your life!" —
 sim - ple and plain, — And no more will she have to say, have to say: —

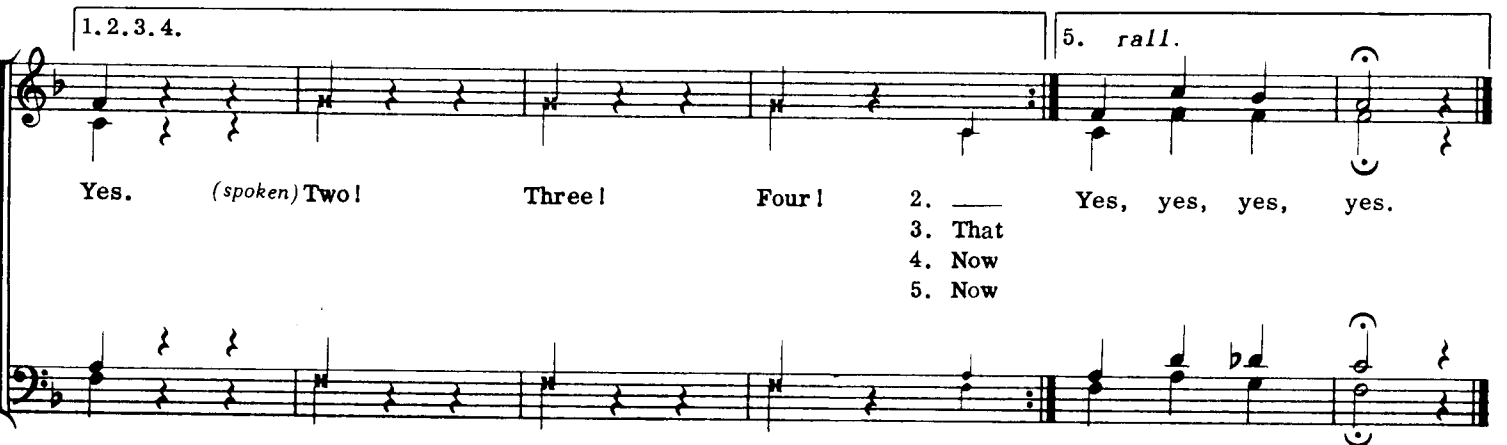
Chorus



No! No! A Thou - sand Times No! You can - not buy my ca - ress. —
 (her)



No, no, no, no, no, No! No! A Thou - sand Times No! I'd rath - er die than say
 (She'd)



1. 2. 3. 4. 5. *rall.*
 Yes. (spoken) Two! Three! Four! 2. — Yes, yes, yes, yes.
 3. That
 4. Now
 5. Now