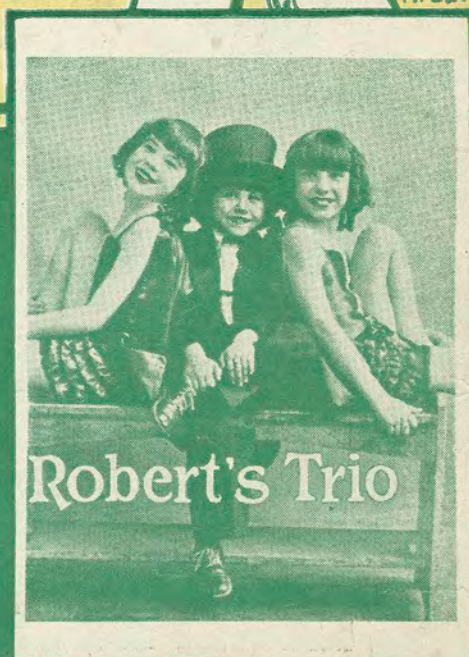


Sadie Green

THE VAMP OF NEW ORLEANS



By
GILBERT WELLS
JOHNNIE DUNN



MADE IN U.S.A.

MILTON WEIL MUSIC CO. INC.
81 W. Randolph St., CHICAGO

Spain

Lyric by
GUS KAHN

Music by
ISHAM JONES

CHORUS

Spain you're like a maid-en so fair,

Twin-ing a rose in her hair, Watch-ing and wait-ing for

me, Blue Med-i-ter-ran-e-an

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The MILTON WEIL MUSIC CO. Chicago, Ill.

This Number can also be had for your Phonograph or Player Piano

SADIE GREEN

THE VAMP OF NEW ORLEANS

3

Piano Tune Uke in C



By { GILBERT WELLS &
JOHNNY DUNN
A Rube Bennett Arrangement

Moderato*Till Ready*

VOICE



Way down South in New Or-leans They've got a gal named Sadie Green,
Way down South in New Or-leans Oh ev'ry bod-y knows her well,

All the fel-lows
Ev'- ry bod-y



rave a - bout this pret-ty lit - tle queen,
talks a - bout this pret-ty lit - tle belle,

She vamps them one and all,
She steals their hearts a-way,

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Near-ly drives 'em wild, When she walks by, the Moth-ers cry, Fire-men save my child.
Vamps them all you bet, When she walks by, the fel-lows cry, Fire-men spread your net.

fz

CHORUS

Sa-die Green the vamp of New Orleans, _____ Has more beau's than the
Sa-die Green the vamp of New Orleans, _____ Has more beau's than old

p-f

Na-vy has ma-rines _____ When she starts to shake her hip,
Bos-ton has baked beans, _____ When she starts to dance oh, Gee,

Cap-tain, Cap-tain sink your ship, If she starts to vamp oh! Gosh! Ma-ma burn my
Moth-er pin a rose on me, She makes bald men tear their hair, Hold her "Newt" don't

mack-in-tosh,
let her "rare,"

Since this vampin' ba-by came to town,
Sincethis vampin' ba-by came to town,

She's turned ev'ry thing right up-side down,
She's turned ev'ry thing right up side down,

Oh! Boy!
Oh! Boy!

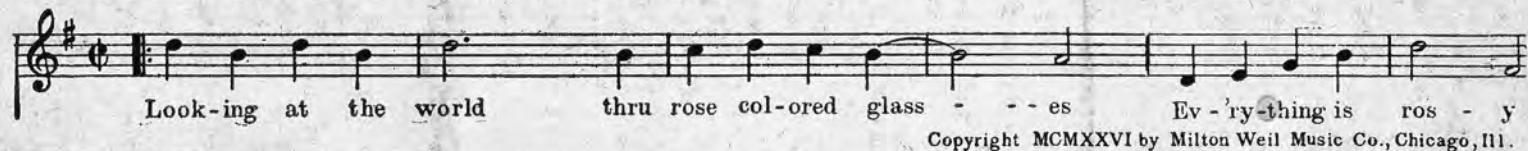
Full of speed, What she has-n't got she does-n't need,
What a catch, Shes got big brown eyes and feet to match,

What a queen,
What a queen,

Sa - die Green, the Vamp of New Or - leans
Sa - die Green, the Vamp of New Or - leans

WORTH-WEIL SONGS

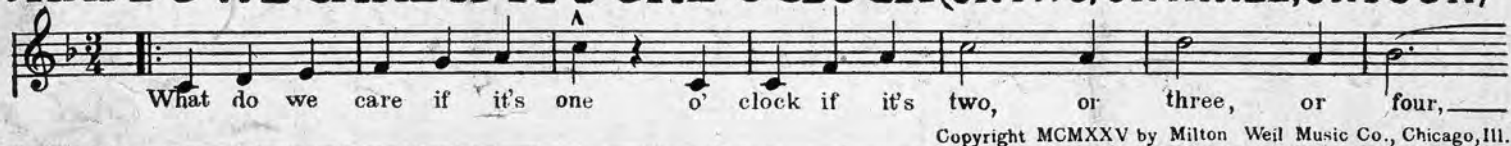
LOOKING AT THE WORLD THRU ROSE COLORED GLASSES



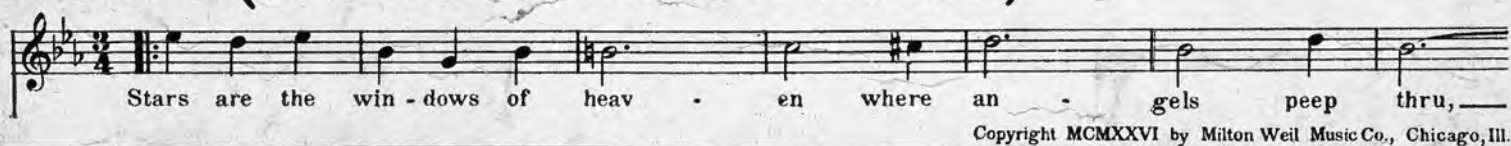
TIE ME TO YOUR APRON STRINGS AGAIN



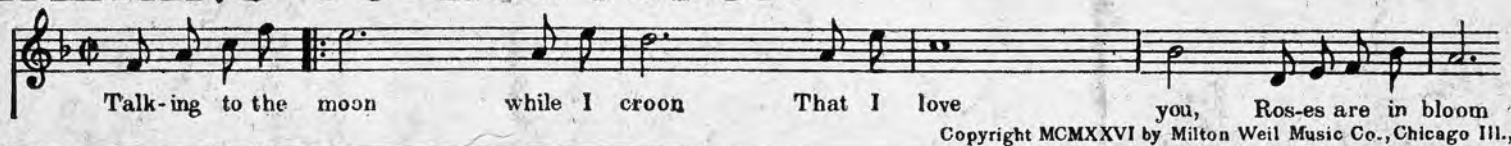
WHAT DO WE CARE IF IT'S ONE O'CLOCK (OR TWO, OR THREE, OR FOUR)



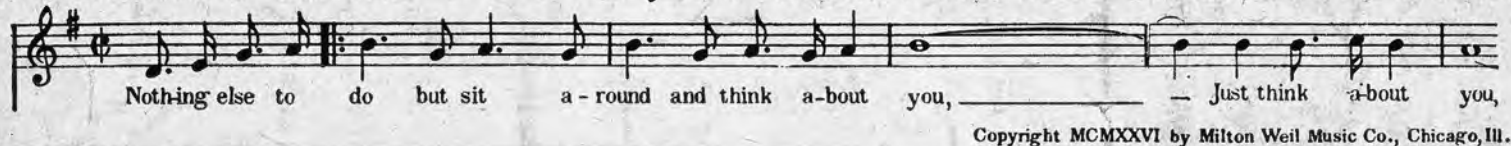
STARS (ARE THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN)



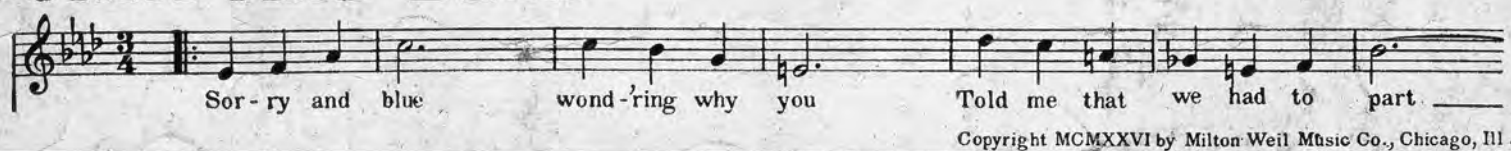
TALKING TO THE MOON



NOTHING ELSE TO DO (BUT SIT AROUND AND THINK ABOUT YOU)



SORRY AND BLUE



LET ME SPEND THE JOURNEY'S END WITH YOU

