SUSIE DEAR

SONG

Sung by

LOUIS LIVERMORE

OF THE ONLY

COURT MINSTRELS

(Sole Proprietors **MESSRS LIVERMORE BROS.***)*

Permission to Sing the Songs of the "ONLY COURT MINSTRELS" in Public, must be obtained from the Proprietors

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SUSIE DEAR.

Words by
ERNEST SHELDON.

Music by
A.S.EYRE.

Allegro.

PIANO.

SYM *f* *fz*

I'll sing about my
Now all the boys they
But now I must be

p

Sus - ie dear; she comes from Bal - ti - more,— The pretti - est lit - tle dark - ey girl you'll
envy us, as we prom - en - ade the town. I wouldn't lose my Sus - ie dear— no,
ma - king tracks: I can not stay too long. I hope that I've of - fen - ded none with

see from shore to shore. Her face is ve - ry handsome: her figure is so
not for half - a - crown: I'm sure she's ve - ry fond of me; And th'other day she
this my lit - tle song: It's all a - bout my Sus - ie dear, the primrose that I

ad lib.

neat! You ought to see the tas - sels, boys, up - on her ti - ny
said My hair it curl'd so beau - ti - ful, and my nose was cher - ry
love; She is my chick - a - bi - dee and my lit - tle tur - tle

feet; And when she throws sheep's eyes, ah! me, I feel so migh - ty shy, I
red; And when I take her to a ball, I guess it was a treat: There's
dove. I guess we soon will mar - ri'd be and set tled down in life.—

feel as if— I can't tell how— I could lay me down and die.....
not a - no - ther girl in town with Sus - ie can com pete.....
This handsome lit - tle darkey with his handsome lit - tle wife.....

colla voce. ad lib.

CHORUS REPEAT ff

Oh! my Sus - ie is so hand - some, my Sus - ie is so neat; She

mf

wears such ti _ ny lit _ tle boots up _ on her ti _ ny feet: So beat the loud _ est

trumpet, boys, and blow the big _ gest drum, For this nig _ ger is so hap _ py, with his

nyum! nyum! nyum!

fz