I Am de Leadin' Lady of de Town

MORRIS S. SILVER

As Sung by

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I am de Leadin' Lady ob de Town.

THEODORE LANE.

Moderato.

Marcato il basso.

Oh, I am de lead - in' la - dy ob de town, You know me by my style,
Oh, at all de coon-town balls I take de cake, Jes' watch me as I walk,

De cul-lud gents a-dore my eyes ob brown, And sigh when-e'er I
And tell me, don't you tink dis lit - tle shake Will make de coons all

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smile. Dey cry. "O Chlo - e hon - ey, lub me lit - tle, lub me long." Den
talk? My style is sim - ply stun-ning, and my gowns are out o' sight; I

straight-way on dere knees dey bow dem down; But I toss - es up my head, for to
hab my pick ob all de beaux ob brown; Jes' you turn your eyes dis way, see me

none I will be - long, For I am de lead - in' la - dy ob de town.
walk wid all my might, For I am de lead - in' la - dy ob de town.

REFRAIN. *Animato.*

Dat's jes' what I am, my dar - lin I lead de so - cial race;

Marcato.

No one eb - ber tinks ob sit - tin' When I stan' an - y place; Dey

Pointedly.

bow and scrape to fin' a chair to suit me, And den when I sit down Why

all de cul-lud dudes dey make a scram-ble To be near de lead-in' la - dy ob de town.

DANCE.

8va

8va