LI’L LIZA JANE
Southern Dialect Song

Composed by COUNTESS ADA De LACHAU

Allegretto

1. I’ve got a gal an’ you got none Li’l Liz-a
2. Come my love and live with me Li’l Liz-a
3. Jim-my-john is lay-in’ low Li’l Liz-a

Jane, I’ve got a gal an’ you got none Li’l Liz-a Jane.
Jane, I will take good care of thee Li’l Liz-a Jane.
Jane, Hon-ey take me for you beau Li’l Liz-a Jane.

REFRAIN

Ohs _ Liz-a, Li’l Liz-a Jane,
Ohs _ Liz-a, Li’l Liz-a Jane.

4. Gwine ter th'ow the dice a-way Li'l Liz - a Jane,
5. Bumb-le bee be out fer sips Li'il Liz - a Jane,
6. Liz-a Jane done cum ter me Li'il Liz - a Jane,

When yo' name the hap-py day Li'l Liz - a Jane.
'Tales mah sweet-meats from yo' lips Li'l Liz - a Jane.
Bof as hap-py as can be Li'il Liz - a Jane.

REFRAIN

Ohe Liz - a, Li'l Liz - a Jane,

Ohe Liz - a, Li'l Liz - a Jane.

Li'l Liza Jane - 3
7. Ev'ry mawn-in' when I wakes Li'l Liz-a Jane,
8. House an' lot in Bal-ti-mo' Li'l Liz-a Jane,
9. Nev-er-mo' from you I'll roam Li'l Liz-a Jane,

Smell de ham an buck-wheat cakes Li'l Liz-a Jane.
Lots of chilluns roun' do do Li'l Liz-a Jane.
Best-est place is home sweet home Li'l Liz-a Jane.

REFRAIN
Ohe Liz-a, Li'l Liz-a Jane,

Ohe Liz-a, Li'l Liz-a Jane.

Li'l Liza Jane - 3
While The Incense Is Burning
(I Dream of You)

Words and Music by WALTER SMITH
Composer of “In Old Japan”

CHORUS

Dreams while the incense burns, Dreams of a love that's yearning; Seems I hear you calling.

Gleams of the twilight falling; Sighs fill my soul with sadness, Eyes change my heart to

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