

MY CREOLE SUE

Words & Music
by

Gussie L. Davis

SONG & CHORUS 50¢
WALTZ MEDLEY 60¢



AS SUNG BY
CHAS. E. FOREMAN.

BY SAME COMPOSER
THE CHARMING PATHETIC SONG
ONE LITTLE WORD. SONG & CHORUS Pr. 50¢

BY SAME COMPOSER
THE MOST POPULAR SONG OF THE DAY
IF I ONLY COULD BLOT OUT THE PAST
SONG & CHORUS... Pr. 50¢

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MY CREOLE SUE.

Words and Music by GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

Andante Moderato.

mf *rit.*

While to - night I sit re - flect - ing o - ver
Through life's jour - ney I have nev - er seen a

p

mem - ries of the past, My thoughts turn to the Lou - si - an - a
face to me so fair, I've nev - er heard a voice that sound so

shore; ———— There my heart first found its hap - pi - ness and
sweet; ———— And I oft' think of the moon - light nights that

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may it ev - er last, Oh, that lit - tle girl I'll love for - ev - er
I spent with her there. For with her my hap - pi - ness was quite com -

more. _____ When e'er I think of an - gels then I
plete. _____ A mem - o - ry still haunts me and no

seem to see her face, There nev - er beat a heart so fond and
mat - ter where I roam, Her words will lin - ger in my ear through

true; _____ And when I left the sun - ny South, right
life; _____ One night she whis - pered soft - ly, "Oh, I

rit.

there I left my heart, She's the sun - light of my life my Cre - ole Sue. —
 love you, yes I do, And I prom - ise you some day to be your wife? —

Chorus.

My Cre - ole Sue, — How I love you, — I love you

still, — And al - ways will, — I sigh for you, — I do, I


rit.

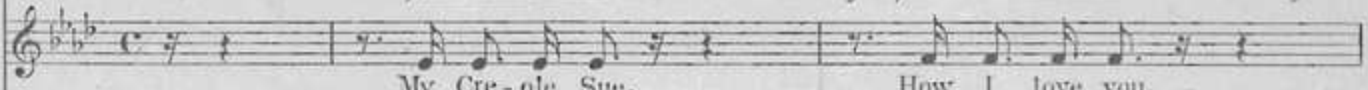
do — And my thoughts are all of you my Cre - ole Sue. —

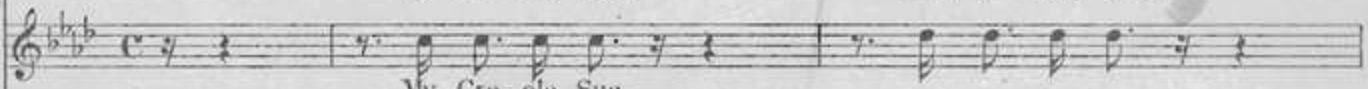
rit.


D.C.


QUARTETTE CHORUS ad lib.

SOP.  My Cre - ole Sue, _____ How I love you, _____ I love you

ALTO.  My Cre - ole Sue, _____ How I love you,

TENOR.  My Cre - ole Sue,

BASS. 



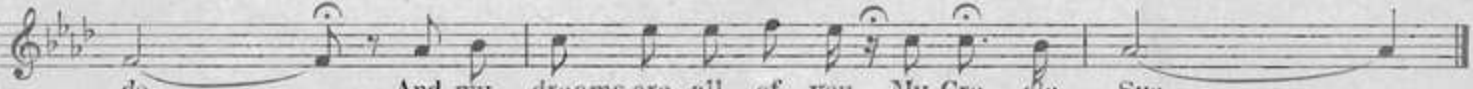
 still, _____ And al - ways will, _____ I sigh for you, _____ I do, I

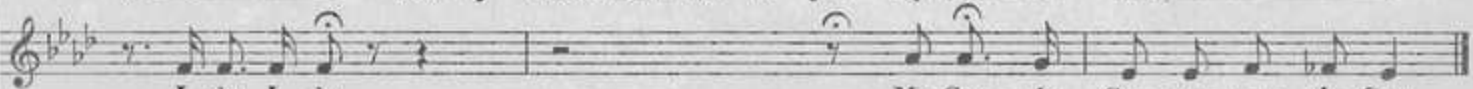
 I love you still, _____ And al - ways will, _____ I sigh for you

 I love you still, _____ And al - ways will, _____ I sigh for you

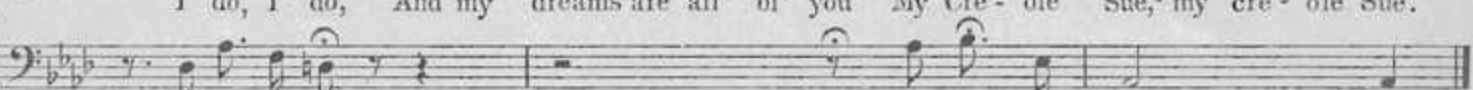




 do _____ And my dreams are all of you My Cre - ole Sue, _____

 I do, I do, _____ My Cre - ole Sue, my cre - ole Sue.

 I do, I do, And my dreams are all of you My Cre - ole Sue, my cre - ole Sue.





TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

WHEN THE FIELDS ARE WHITE WITH DAISIES.

Words by
C. M. DENISON.

Chorus.

Music by
W. A. PRATT.

When the fields are white with dai-sies, and the ro - ses bloom a - gain, Let the

love - flame in your heart more bright - ly burn. For I

love you sweetheart on - ly, so re - mem - ber when you're lone - ly, When the

fields are white with dai - sies I'll re - turn.

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