THE ONLY CORRECT & AUTHORIZED EDITION
MUSIC OF THE ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS

Pelt Harrington White Narrrown German

NEW YORK Published by WILLIAM HALL & SON 230 Broadway Cor. of Park Pla. & Firth Pond C. E. Franklin Sqr.
ROSA LEE

DONT BE FOOLISH JOR!

ALLEGRO.

PIANO

FORTE.

SING TENOR.

When I jibit in Ten-nes-see

U-li-a-li o-la-e

ALTOS.

TENOR.

BASSO.

Registered according to the Act of Congress AD 1847 by Firth & Hall, in the Clerk's office of the 2nd District of N.Y.
I said you lunny Gal dats plain,
U-li-a-li o-la-e.
Breff as sweet as sugar cane,
U-li-a-li o-la-e.
Feet so large and comely too,
Might make a cradle oh each shoe,
Rosa take me for your beau,
She said now dont be foolish Joe!

Chorus. U-li-a-li o-la-e

Courtin' down in Tennessee,
U-li-a-li o-la-e
'Neath de wild Banana tree.

My story yet is to be told,
U-li-a-li o-la-e.
Rosa cotch'd a shocking cold,
U-li-a-li o-la-e.
Send de Doctor, fetch de Nurse,
Doctor came but make her worse,
I tried to make her laugh but No--
She said, now dont be foolish Joe.

Chorus. U-li-a-li o-la-e

Courtin' down in Tennessee,
U-li-a-li o-la-e
'Neath de wild Banana tree.

Dey give her up no power could save,
U-li-a-li o-la-e.
She ax me follow to her grave,
U-li-a-li o-la-e.
I take her hand 'twas cold as death,
So cold I hardly draw my breff,
She saw my tears in sorrow flow,
And said farewell my dearest Joe.

Chorus. U-li-a-li o-la-e

Rosa sleeps in Tennessee,
U-li-a-li o-la-e
'Neath de wild Banana tree.

[The last Chorus is sung a little slower; and very softly.]