

THE ONLY CORRECT &
 AUTHORIZED EDITION.

MUSIC OF THE
ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS



Pell Harrington White STANWOOD Gernon

- No. 1. *Rosa Lee*
- 2. *Lucy Wade*
- 3. *Old Dan Tucker*
- 7. *My Old Aunt Sally*
- 9. *A life by de galley fire*
- 11. *Uncle Gabriel*
- 12. *I wish I was in Old Virginia*
- 13. *My Skill is on the Shore*
- 14. *Ways Fishermen*



- 15. *Mary Anne*
- 4. *The Boatmen's dance*
- 6. *Bullido Gato*
- 8. *Dandy Broadway Swell*
- 10. *Old Joe*
- 12. *Chloe's to be my Wife*
- 14. *Color'd fancy Ball*
- 16. *Darkey's Lament*
- 18. *Stop dat Knocking*

25c. net

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 FIFTH FOND & C^o. Franklin Sqr.

ROSA LEE

OP.

DONT BE FOOLISH JOE!

W^W HALL & SON, 239 Broadway, N.Y.

ALLEGRETTO.

PIANO

FORTE.

p *sf*

f *p* *Cres:* *sf*

SOLO TENOR.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASSO.

When I lib'd in Ten-nes-se U-li-a-li o-la-e

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

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

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

pp *pp* *pp* *pp*

ber - ry bright When first
 did her woo - ing go She

Eyes as dark as win - ter night
 Lips as red as

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

U - - a - - li - - o - - la - - e *pp*

U - - a - - li - - o - - la - - e *pp*

U - - a - - li - - o - - la - - e *pp*

I went courtin Ros - sa Lee *pp*

said now dont be fool - ish Joe. U - li - a - li e - la - e

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

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

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

Cour - tin down in Ten - nes - se U - li - a - li o - la - e

Cour - tin down in Ten - nes - se U - li - a - li o - la - e

Cour - tin down in Ten - nes - se U - li - a - li o - la - e

Cour - tin down in Ten - nes - se U - li - a - li o - la - e

ff
Cres.
p

Neath de wild Ba--na--na tree

Neath de wild Ba--na--na tree

Neath de wild Ba--na--na tree

Neath de wild Ba--na--na tree

I said you lubby 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 ob 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 Tennesse
 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 Docter, 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 Tennesse,
 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 Tennesse,
 U - li - a - li o - la - e
 'Neath de wild Banana tree.

} the last Chorus is
 Sung a little slower,
 and very piano.