

## Rosa Lee

*Allegretto*

1. When I lib'd in Ten-nes-see, U - li - a - li o - la - e, I went court-in'  
 2. I said "You lub-by gal, dat's plain, U - li - a - li o - la - e, Breff as sweet as

Ro - sa Lee, U - li - a - li o - la - e. Eyes as dark as win - ter night,  
 su - gar cane, U - li - a - li o - la - e. Feet so large and come - ly too, Might

Lips as red as ber - ry bright, When first I did her woo - ing go, She  
 make a cra - dle ob each shoe. Ro - sa, take me for your beau, She

said "Now don't be fool - ish, Joe." U - li - a - li o - la - e, Court-in' down in

*f*  
 Ten - nes - see, U - li - a - li o - la - e, 'Neath de wild Ba - na - na - tree.

Were You Ever in Rio Grand  
 (A "HEAVE THE ANCHOR" CHANTLEY-SONG)

SOLO CHORUS SOLO CHORUS

1. Were you ev - er in Ri - o Grand? Way, Ri - o, O were you ev - er on that strand? We're  
 2. Where the Portugee girls can be found, Way, Ri - o, And they are the girls to waltz around. We're

bound for the Ri - o Grand? Way, . . Ri - o, Way, . . Ri - o, Then

fare you well, my pret - ty young girl, we're bound for the Ri - o . . Grand.