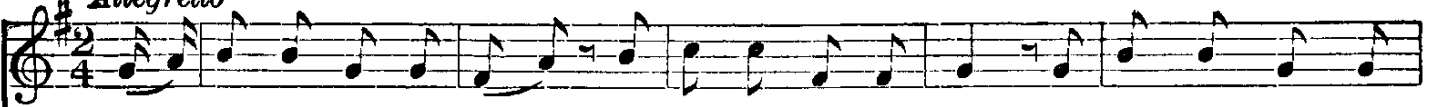


Miss Lucy Long

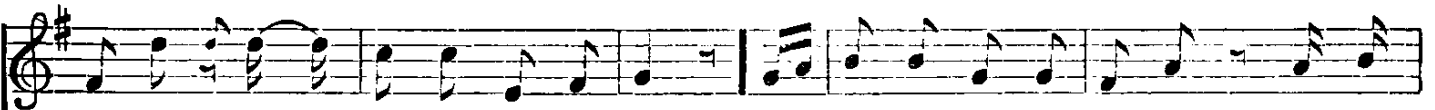
Allegretto



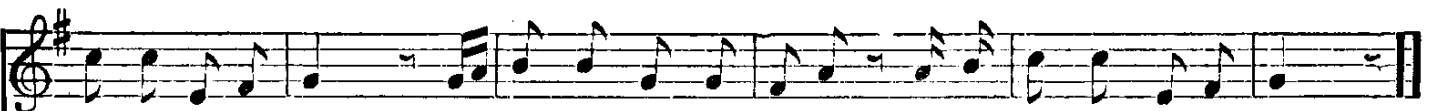
1. I jist come out a - fore you, To sing a lit - tle song, I plays it on de
2. I ask her for to mar - ry, She hadn't much to say, But said she'd rath - er
3. My mam - ma's got de tis - ic, My dad - dy's got de gout, Good morn - ing, Mis - ter
4. If I had a scold - ing wife, As sure as she was born, I'd take her down to



CHORUS



ban - jo, And dey calls it Lu - cy Long. Oh, take your time, Miss Lu - cy, Take your
 tar - ry, So I let her have her way.
 Phis-ick, Does your mother know you're out?
 New-Orleans And trade her off for corn.



time, Miss Lu - cy Long, Oh, take your time, Miss Lu - cy, Take your time, Miss Lu - cy Long.

