

# BESSIE

WORDS  
BY

EDNA WILLIAMS

MUSIC  
BY

BESS RUDISILL

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# BESSIE

Words by EDNA WILLIAMS

Music by BESS RUDISILL

Arr. by E. Rantenbery

Moderato

*mf*

Bright stars from a - bove are soft - ly  
Im - ag - ine my surprise at Bes - sie's

ad lib.

*p*

*p*

peep - ing, As 'long the road to Bessie's house I stroll, \_\_\_\_\_  
an - swer When she said "I'm 'fraid you'll ask in vain, \_\_\_\_\_

O'er my heart a feel - ing comes a creep in' \_\_\_\_\_  
You don't seem to be the pro - per man, sir, I'm

And my tongue, I scarcely can con - trol,  
 sor - ry, for it real - ly is a "shame."

I have asked her twice, but she's re - fused me,  
 That will be al - right, I plain - ly told her,

And the third at - tempt I'm gwine to make, And  
 Think of me as just an old, old friend, And

if she says "Yes" no mor - tal crea - ture  
 when I make love to oth - er lass - ies I'll

Can from such a dream a - - wake.  
al - ways think of this re - - frain:

REFRAIN

Oh! Bes - - sie, \_\_\_\_\_ do I love you? well I

guess I do, \_\_\_\_\_ I've most gone cra - - zy \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ a wait - in' for you, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh!

Bes - - sie, \_\_\_\_\_ you're the on - ly and the

ver - - y best, \_\_\_\_\_ Wont you come and be

mine, love? \_\_\_\_\_ Now do, my Bess. \_\_\_\_\_

Oh! Bess. \_\_\_\_\_