

BASHFUL BETSY BROWN

AS ORIGINALLY SUNG IN
THE F. Ziegfeld Jr. Musical Company.

Anna Held

IN

THE LITTLE DUCHESS



Words by

E. A. Gardinier

Music by

Winthrop Miley

ALL SINGING RIGHTS
RESERVED

ARRANGED FOR
MANDOLIN
GUITAR
BAND
ORCHESTRA



ENTERPRISE
MUSIC SUPPLY
COMPANY.

46 West 28th Street
NEW YORK

Sung

BASHFUL BETSY BROWN.

Words by ED. GARDENIER.

Music by WINTHROP WILEY.

Allegretto.

mf

Once there was a vil-lage maid-en, Just arrived in town,

Till Ready.

p

“oh! so shy,” Met a fly young cit-y chap-pie

Said he'd show her 'round, “wise young guy!”

First he took her to the thea-tre Then they went to dine, "me, oh,

my!" How his roll of "long green" vanished, when she ordered wine,

"ex-tra dry" She grew tim-id blush-ing sweet-ly

Cast her blue eyes down When he sighed I love you Bash-ful Bet-sy Brown.

REFRAIN.

Oh! bash-ful lit-tle Bet-sy, — A coy young country maid, — With

cheeks like ap-ples ro-sy, — Her hair in one long braid, — To

see her look of wonder, — When tak-ing in the town, — She'd

do you good, she real-ly would, Shy, Bash-ful Bet-sy Brown. —

mf

Till Ready. As they stroll'd a - long the av'-nue, Glit-ter caught her eye

p

"dia - mond ring," — She said sir, please let me wear it

'Till we say good - bye, "cute young thing," —

I just dote on French mixed can-dy, Said this dam-sel shy, "shop's right

near," Get five pounds imported bonbons, You run in and buy

poco rit.
I'll wait here, Sweets cost chap - pie just five dol - lars,

Came back with a frown, Gone was diamond, al - so Bash - ful Bet - sy Brown.

a tempo **fz**