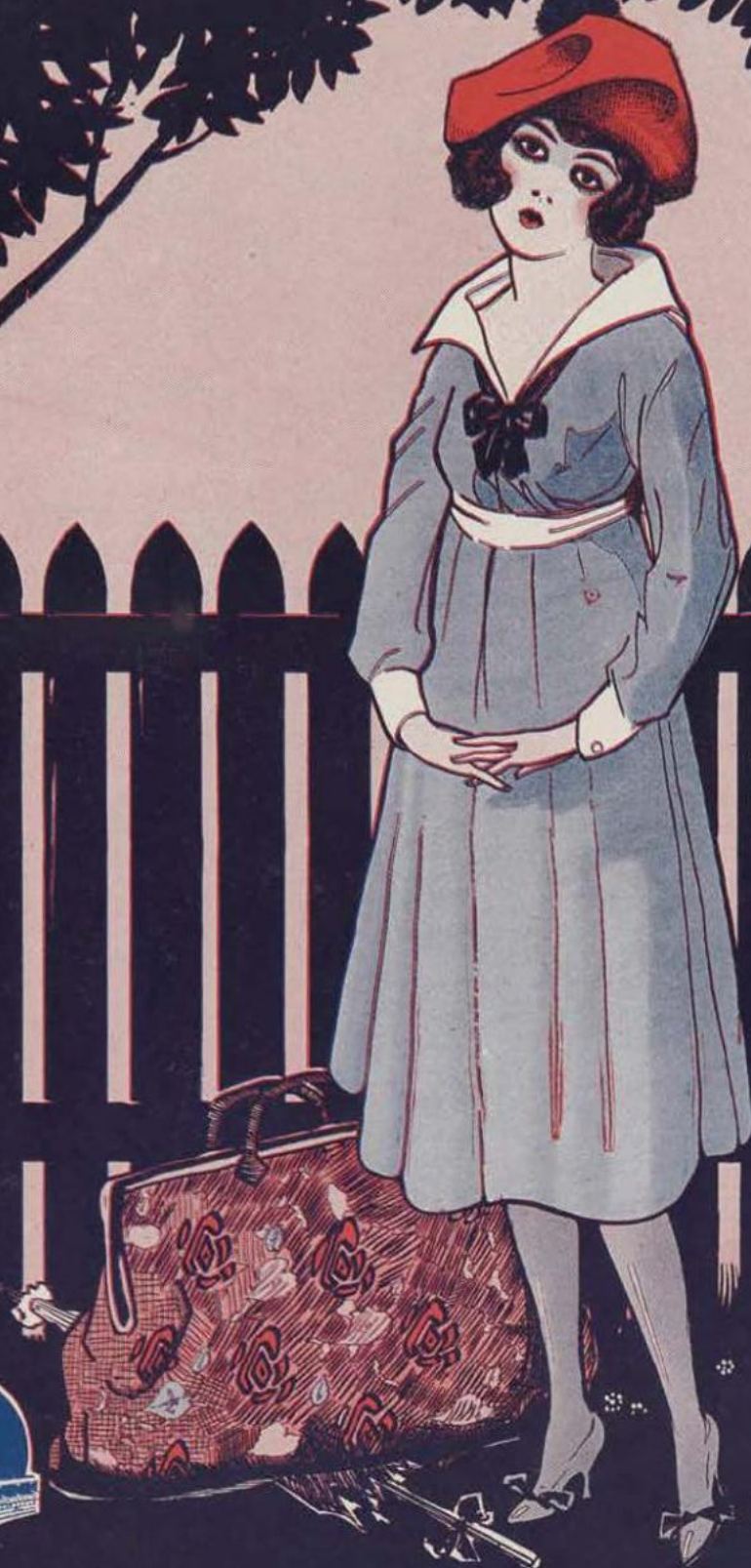


BABY BLUE



WORDS BY
SAM M. LEWIS
& **JOE YOUNG**
MUSIC BY
WALTER DONALDSON

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PARBELLE

BABY BLUE

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
and JOE YOUNG

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Marcia

Piano

Voice

Till Ready

Down from the coun - - try, came a shy lit - tle maid,
Back to the coun - - try, came this same Ba - by Blue,

Down from the coun - try, with her hair in a braid, - She want-ed to know, - all the
Back to the coun - try, with a new trick or two, - She fell for a farm - er, so

Sun-day School hymns, The Lar - rys and Har - rys, the Johns and the Jims; - A plain lit-tle ging-
peaceful and calm, - And plant-ed her mon - ey right in - to his farm; - The day that the par-

- ham gown was all she pos-sessed, - But now you should see - how she's dressed; They called her;
- son was pered, 'what is your name?' - They all heard her Reu - ben ex - plain; They called her;

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Chorus

Ba - by Blue, ————— Just like the skies, her eyes were Ba - by Blue, —————

p-f

— She had a cun-ning way that made them fall, — And that's not all; — She used to

take them like Grant took Rich-mond. Ba - by Blue, ————— Oh! boy, she knew a lit - tle

thing or two; ————— (She went to din - ner with a fel - low named Flynn, — And when his
She looked so simp - le with her hair in a crimp, — And when shed

wif - ey walked in — Sweet lit - tle Ba - - by blew. ————— blew. —————

crimpa poor simp, -

f D.S.