

# MY CREOLE SUE

Words & Music  
by

Gussie L. Davis



AS SUNG BY  
CHAS. E. FOREMAN

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# MY CREOLE SUE.

Words and Music by GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

**Andante Moderato.**

The musical score is written in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). It consists of a piano introduction and four systems of vocal melody with piano accompaniment. The piano introduction is marked *mf* and *rit.*. The vocal melody is marked *p*. The lyrics are as follows:

While to - night I sit re - flect - ing o - ver  
 Through life's jour - ney I have nev - er seen a  
 mem - ries of the past, My thoughts turn to the Lou - si - an - a  
 face to me so fair, I've nev - er heard a voice that sound so  
 shore; There my heart first found its hap - pi - ness and  
 sweet; And I oft' think of the moon - light nights that

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may it ev - er last, Oh, that lit - tle girl I'll love for - ev - er  
I spent with her there. For with her my hap - pi - ness was quite com -

more. \_\_\_\_\_ When e'er I think of an - gels then I  
plete. \_\_\_\_\_ A mem - o - ry still haunts me and no

seem to see her face, There nev - er beat a heart so fond and  
mat - ter where I roam, Her words will lin - ger in my ear through

true; \_\_\_\_\_ And when I left the sun - ny South, right  
life; \_\_\_\_\_ One night she whis - pered soft - ly, "Oh, I

*rit.*

there I left my heart, She's the sun - light of my life my Cre - ole Sue. —  
love you, yes I do, And I prom - ise you some day to be your wife? —

*rit.*

**Chorus.**

My Cre - ole Sue, — How I love you, — I love you

still, — And al - ways will, — I sigh for you, — I do, I

*rit.*

do — And my thoughts are all of you my Cre - ole Sue. —

*rit.*

*D.C.*

*rit. . . .*

QUARTETTE CHORUS *ad lib.*

The musical score is arranged in four staves for Soprano (SOP.), Alto (ALTO.), Tenor (TENOR.), and Bass (BASS.), with a grand staff for piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

SOP. My Cre-ole Sue, How I love you I love you  
ALTO. My Cre-ole Sue, How I love you,  
TENOR. My Cre-ole Sue,  
BASS. My Cre-ole Sue,  
still, And al-ways will I sigh for you, I do, I  
I love you still, And al-ways will, I sigh for you  
I love you still, And al-ways will, I sigh for you  
do And my dreams are all of you My Cre-ole Sue,  
I do, I do, My Cre-ole Sue, my cre-ole Sue,  
I do, I do, And my dreams are all of you My Cre-ole Sue, my cre-ole Sue,  
My Cre-ole Sue.

# LATE SONGS SUNG BY EVERYONE.

## IF I ONLY COULD BLOT OUT THE PAST.

By *Quarto L. Davis*, Price 50c

If I on-ly could blot out the past, — If I on-ly could all for- get, — And the sweetheart of old had his love nev-er told, If

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## THERE MAY BE EYES.

By *J. L. Mac Evoy*, Price 50c

There may be eyes — as brightly beam-ing — But eyes like yours — I nev-er see — There may be eyes — with love light

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## 'T WAS ONLY A SIMPLE BALLAD.

By *Raymond A. H. Hens*, Price 50c

'T was on ly a sim-ple bal-lad, — sung in a child-ish way, — Tell-ing an old, old sto-ry to the list-en-

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## A SON OF THE DESERT AM I.

Tempo di Marcia.

By *Walter A. Phillips*, Price 50c

For a son of the des-ert am I — None so dunt-less and free on land or on sea, For a son of the des-ert am

*colla voce.*

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## I WANT TO SEE MOTHER AGAIN.

By *Lawrence R. O'Connor*, Price 50c

Kiss me once more as in days of yore, Sing me a sweet lulla-by, — Then let my head rest on her gen-ile breast, As in child-hood's

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## ROSE MAGUIRE.

By *Harry Miller*, Price 50c

For Rose Ma-guire is my sweet-heart, pretty Rose Ma-guire, — She loves me true, she tells me so, what more can I de-

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## HAPPY OLD SCHOOL-DAYS.

By *Frank Minnis*, Price 50c

Ding, dong, ding, dong, goes the old school bell chim-ing sweet-ly, How my

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## MY TOM.

Henry S. Jones, Price 50c

I don't think it's naughy — to have sweet-hearts do you? — Most ev-'ry body has one and some

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Lilly  
37  
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