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Tickle Me.

Words by EDWARD MADDEN.

Music by J. B. MULLEN.

Moderato.

INTROD.

VOICE.

1. On a balmy night in June, — A
2. Now her window had no light, — 'Twas

great big love-sick coon,

awful dark that night,

Came from afar, with

So up climbed Abe, to

his guitar, To

meet his babe, His

heart filled with de light, He stole a

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nade, his dusky maid,
kiss, and cried 'What bliss,' He

climbed the garden wall, And started in to
he got such a scare, He heard a voice de-

bawl, But she just cried, 'Come on inside, Man, that won't do at
clare, Have you gone blind, or lost your mind, That's ma you kissed down.

all, Just love me Abe, And tickle your babe?
there, Don't act so queer, Come on up here.

Tickle Me = 3.
nade, his dusky maid, He
kiss, and cried "What bliss;"

climbed the garden wall, And started in to
he got such a scare, He heard a voice de-

bawl, But she just cried; Come on inside, Man, that won't do at
clap, Have you gone blind, or lost your mind, That's ma you kissed down.

all, Just love me Abe, And tickle your babe?
there, Don't act so queer, Come on up here.

Tickle Me - 3.