 Ain't Cha Coming Back, Mary Ann, To Maryland

Lyric by
NOBLE SISSLE

Music by
EUBIE BLAKE

Brightly (Not too fast)

In a country town in Maryland,
In that country town in Maryland,

Lived a little girl the village pride,
Also lived a handsome blushing lad,

Ev'ry body called her Mary Ann,
And to win the hand of Mary Ann,

She was the pet of all the country side.
He gave up all the other girls he had.

When Mary Ann left Maryland just for a week, why ev'ry body sighed:
Since Mary Ann wears a wedding band, we never have to sing that song so sad.

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REFRAIN (With much feeling)

Ain't cha com ing back? Ain't cha com ing back? Ain't cha com ing back, Mary Ann, to Mary land?

Since you went away, things ain't half so gay, Every one wants Mary Ann. The birdies miss you, too. Their little songs are blue, Since they found that you have left us, Mary

Ann, We all are yearning for your returning, Now, ain't cha

com ing back, Mary Ann, to Mary land?

Ain't cha land?