Lyric by
ALEX SULLIVAN
and JIMMY FLYNN

Georgia Rose

Music by
HARRY ROSENTHAL

Moderato

Mammy is feeling sad today,
Al tho Rose is a child no more,

She says "come here and kiss me, my honey,
Of when her dear old Mammy, in sympathy,

Things are not as bad as they appear,"
Spoke these words of wisdom tenderly:

CHORUS

"Georgia Rose, Georgia Rose,
You're the most precious rose Dixie grows;
Tho' it don't seem quite right, 'Cause your skin's dark as night

I know you've a heart lively white,
To the good Lord above

We all look just the same,
So don't hang your head in shame;

Georgia Rose, Georgia Rose,
Don't be blue 'cause you're black Georgia Rose."

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This Composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano
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