Sukey Sue.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
MAX S. WITT.

Moderato.
Piano.

De moon am shin-in' through the
de fern tree throw-in' shad-ows

trees, just like a-down the old le-vees;
'round like lace a-spread-in' on the ground.
Honey-suckle waitin' for de bees, in balm-y breeze, in
time to tide, To be mah bride, To be mah bride.
Chorus.

tenderly and with expression

Sue! Sue! I'm hear to woo you, the stars am shin-ing bright;

gracefully

Sue! Sue! mah heart is true blue, Oh! won't you come out-side to night?

Sue! Sue! mah pret-ty Zu-lu, Moon-beams am shin-ing through;

poco rall.

Tell! do! What is mah Hoo-doo? What's keeping you? Mah Su-key Sue!