

# MY CREOLE SUE

Words & Music  
by

Gussie L. Davis



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BY SAME COMPOSER  
THE CHARMING PATHETIC SONG  
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BY SAME COMPOSER  
THE MOST POPULAR SONG OF THE DAY  
IF I ONLY COULD BLOT OUT THE PAST  
SONG & CHORUS.... Pr. 50¢

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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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C). It consists of a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part begins with a *mf* dynamic and includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The vocal line starts with a *p* (piano) dynamic. 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.

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 Gussie L. Davis, Price 50¢

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 50¢

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. Browne, Price 50¢

'T was on ly a sim-ple bal-lad, — sung in a child-ish way, — Telling 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 50¢

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

*p colla voce.*

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## I WANT TO SEE MOTHER AGAIN.

By Lawrence B. O'Connor, Price 50¢

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

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## ROSE MAGUIRE.

By Harry Miller, Price 50¢

For Rose Ma-guire is my sweet-heart, pret-ty 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 50¢

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 50¢

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

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