

Rosa Lee - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

ROSA LEE.

When I lived down in Tennessee,
U-li-a-li, o-la-e,
I went courting Rosa Lee,
U-li-a-li, o-la-e;
Eyes as dark as Winter's night.
Lips as red as berries bright;
When wooinir first we both did go,
She said: " No, don't be foolish, Joe."

Chorus.
U-li-a-li, o-la-e.
Courting down in Tennessee,
U-li-a-li, o-la-e.
Beneath the wild banana tree.

He said: " You're a lubly gal, dat's plain,
U-li-a-li, o-la-e,
Breff as sweet as sugar-cane,
U-li-a-li, o-la-e;
Feet so large And comely, too,
Might make a cradle of each shoe;
O Rosa, take me for your beau!"
She stud: " No, don't be foolish, Joe."-Chorus.

Mv story yet is to be told,
U-li-a-li, o-la-e,
Rosa caught a shocking cold,
I*-li-a-li, o-la-e;
Send for the doctor and the nurse,
Doctor came and made her worse;
I tried to make her laugh; ah! no;
She whispered: " Don't be foolish, Joe."-Chorus.

Dev gib her up-no power could save,
U-li-a-li. o-la-e,
She ask me follow her to the grave,
U-li-a-li, o-la-e;
I take her hand, 'twas cold as death,
So cold I hardly drew my breath;
She saw my tears in sorrow How,
And said: " No, don't be foolish, Joe."-Chorus.