

Susie, Do You Lub Me - song lyrics

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SUSIE, DO YOU LUB ME?

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Words and Music by Frank Addis Kent.

When de sun am gone to rest, far behind the hills,
And de darkies work am done in de cotton fields,
Den he lubs to meet his gal in de moonlight clear,
Whisper to her words ob lub-don't she like to hear:

Chorus.

Susie, do you lub me? tell me wid dose eyes;
You's de gal for Sambo, just dis niggah's size;
Kiss me wid dose ripe, red lips; hug me tight, my honey;
We'll be married some fine day-oh, golly! ain't lub funny.

All day in de cotton fields, 'neath the broiling sun,
Sambo works And thinks ob her, Susie, precious one;
Longs for night to roll around, den he'll meet his dear:
Cooing like two turtle doves, how she likes to hear:- Chorus.

Ten long years hub rolled away since dose moonlight nights,
Sam and Susie's on de place, married, dead to rights;
Piccaninnies, ten, hab dey-she is still his dear;
When de long, hot day am done, den she likes to hear:- Chorus.