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Marietta Bell

COMIC SONG

SUNG BY

G. SWAINE BUCKLEY.

at
Buckley's Opera House New York

Composed by

J. R. THOMAS.

New York

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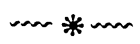
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JRT

JULIETTA BELL



J. R. THOMAS.

With playful humor.

Come all you darkies listen, and I'll tell you what he-fel A
ve-ry pretty yellow girl — Miss Ju-li-et-ta Bell; Whose

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playful wiles and witching smiles dis-tracted ev'-ry heart, She
 had a score of beaux or more, so well she played her part.

CHORUS.

Soprano. Julietta Bell, Julietta Bell, Juli- Juli- Juli- Juli- Julietta Bell!
Alto.
Tenor. Julietta Bell, Julietta Bell, Juli- Juli- Juli- Juli- Julietta Bell!
Bass.



2

When first I saw miss Julie she had love in every feature,
 And put her face so close to mine the dear, the charming creature,
 I felt compelled to press her lips for fear she'd think me cold,
 She only said "you naughty man, how could you be so hold?"

3

I thought I'd made a conquest but I soon felt mighty small,
 For meeting with my charmer at a colored fancy ball,
 I asked her if she'd dance with me not thinking she'd refuse me,
 She turned away replying "I'm engaged sir, pray excuse me.

4

Next day I saw her walking and I thought I would resent it,
 And like a fool went up to her to ask her if she meant it;
 She struck an attitude like Forrest when he tries to 'smash' us,
 "Go 'way" said she "I'll call the p'lice, you're getting quite awdashes."

5

Another voice.



I thought 'twas time to cut — (Cut what your throat?) no, cut my stick;
 And she has met the fate of all who lay it on too thick;
 Her beaux they dropped off one by one her hopes forever quashing,
 Miss Julie's occupation's gone, and now — she takes in washing.