My Rose Of The Ghetto.

Lyric by DONAGHEY & BURKHARDT.

Music by BEN. M. JEROME.

Moderato.

Rosie Kohn, I groan and moan all night I cannot sleep; In my brains there's nothing else but
In the park we'll spoon and spark at dark just after eight; On a bench we'll make a hug and

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Rosie Kohn, my heart's in pawn the tick-et you can
squeeze;
We will kiss, and kiss and kiss un-till the night grows
keep, If you pledge your-self to love me too.
late, And the park pol-ice-man looks the trees.

Slower.

What do you want from my life, my pret-ty Ros-sie?
Sun-day we'll ride on a car to Spoon-eye's Is-land.

Rain from my eyes? It is fall-ing all the day;
Shoot-ing the shoots in that Loon-ey Park we'll go;

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What's better yet than a wife and home that's cozy?
Bathing well try not to deep: Just on the dry land

Look what I'll do if the word you'll only say.
Then we will move to a moving picture show.

Refrain.
Moderate.
I'll build a pretty little cottage where the roses grow so
sweet (My Baby) I'll buy a second-hand piano that you

My Rose etc. 4 Louisiana Lou.
play with both your feet (and maybe) I'll give you lots of candy kisses, and some
real ones, breath your nose, O, Rosalie won't you take a seat up on my knee?
Can't you see how my heart is bumping me? My Jewel Juliet. My__
pet of the Ghetto my Rose.