DAT'S MA HONEY SHO'S YO' BORN.

Moderato.

Sadie Jones work'd hard all day for a fam'ly down at Sheepshead Bay,
He's a man that's up to date. He looks jes like a fashion plate.

She had to do the wash-in' ir-on-in' and cook-in'
A tantalizing devil, but he's on the level.
and watch the children play—She fell in love with Silas Brown,
he is my running mate—He wears them bestest silk'est socks

Who lived way up in New York town—She
You know the kind that's got the clocks—If I

kept the phone bells ringing, All the time was singing, When no one was a round
ever catch him flirting There will be some hurting I'm sly just like a fox

CHORUS

Dat's my honey, She's you born And I'm wid him, right or wrong, I've

Dat's Ma Honey, 3 - 2
had some lov-in' that I cert-ny thot was' grand, but I nev-er knew what love was'til I

met that man Kiss-in' is his mas-ter piece and he can hugjes like a grizzly

bear Has a reg lar choc late brow.

When the white folks ain't at home I wears out the tel e-

and no sweet er can be

phone. Talk-in' to my ba by own. He can

found And I'll nev er throw him down.

tense, he can squeeze, he can please with such case, 'Cause dat's my honey, shos yo' born.