The Little Black Sheep

Words by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH

Music by
RAYMOND HUBBELL

Moderato

Piano

"I've got to save someone!" said pretty Marie. The fellows who heard her all shouted "Save me!" But
short was her answer, "I'll certainly not, for
you are entirely too proper a lot!"

rigidest sort of reformer am I. Mid-

high brow up lifters there's none quite so high—So my

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longing for romance I must hold in check Till I

marry and rescue a regular wreck!!” Marie she married a little black sheep And

soon could never find him, Day by day he would

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run a way And she'd run a way be hind him.

Night by night by e lec tric light She'd hunt for him near and far.

While her lit tle black sheep lay fast a sleep in a Bar, Bar, Bar! Ma Bar!