Simple Little Tune.

Words by
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Music by
JEROME KERN.

Allegro.

Piano.

There was once a little tune,
Now that simple little tune
Next that wayward little tune,
To Vienna, sailed, one day.

Of the kind that voiceless
Where it grew quite dissimilar
Where a great musician
people Always think that they can sing. It was pat ed, And be came a bit ris que. The next heard it. And com posed it right a way. In an

born right in New York, But it went to England soon, Where a sea son it ar rived Home a gain but in dis guise. For Mam op ya, it ap peared, Mi nus all its form er faults, And at

Lon don Bard trans for med it To what he con sid ered "coon!" selle Mar ign y sang it With her shoul ders and her eyes. tru ted ad mir a tion As a fas ci na ting waltz.

Refrain.

Way down in Dix ie Where Cats kill

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flows Live's Sus-que-han-na,

My Coal black Rose, Beside the possum,

She waits for me In far O-hi-o

By the Beer-bohm tree.

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