TRUE BLUE SAM
(The Traveling Man)

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

True Blue Sam, a traveling man Left his sweet little
Months go by, his honey would sigh Wonder-ling just ex-

hon-ey lamb one day And traveled many miles away He took her pho-
a-cy-ly why her man Don’t com back to his hon-ey lamb But True Blue Sam the

graph a long, traveling man Just so he would never go wrong and say He’d al-ways
Met his old pal Dapper Dan in Maine And wrote his

Copyright MCMXXII by Shapiro, Bernstein & Co. Inc. Cor. Broadway & 47th Street, New York
International Copyright Secured
All Rights Reserved
Depositado conforme con las leyes de los Paises de Sud y Central America y Mexico
Depositado en el año MCMXXII por Shapiro, Bernstein & Co. Inc. Nueva York, E.U.de A.
Write her every day And here's the very last note That True Blue Sammie wrote: gal he’ll be detained He wrote: Now listen, my pet To prove I don’t forget:

CHORUS

Had your picture in my hand when I got to Chicago Stuck it on the wall when I got to Ken-tuck-y Put it in a frame when I got to St. Paul Tacked it on the door when I got to St. Louis True Blue Sam, the landed in Maine Bounced it on my knee all the way to Vir-gin-ia True Blue Sam, the traveling man I tried to be a sweet pa-pa But dear you know how wo-men are traveling man When I got out to Il-lin-ois I met a bunch of traveling boys.
In Honolulu
And honey lamb
Start- ed in to dance and I
got them all a-round and I
looked at you
looked at me
send another photograph

In Honolulu
My honey lamb
Now just to prove to you how true I am I
took out your picture
took out your picture
Now baby, dear, don't laugh
They all gave me the laugh
bod- y had your photo-

She
Now, just to prove to you how true I am I
looked at her then I
They looked at you and they
You'd better 'Cause ev'ry

Had your
Had your
graph.

True Blue Sam - 4
PATTER

Talk about your women, I could have had them But I'm just an easy going travel-in' man

Wouldn't let 'em vamp me like Eve did to Adam All the women know I was True Blue Sam

There's one place that I liked most Way out West on the Golden Coast

Honey dear to show you how I stood They called me the Shiek of Holly wood. When