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1915

A Ride In A Jitney For Mine

Edward I. Boyle
Composer

Edward I. Boyle
Lyricist

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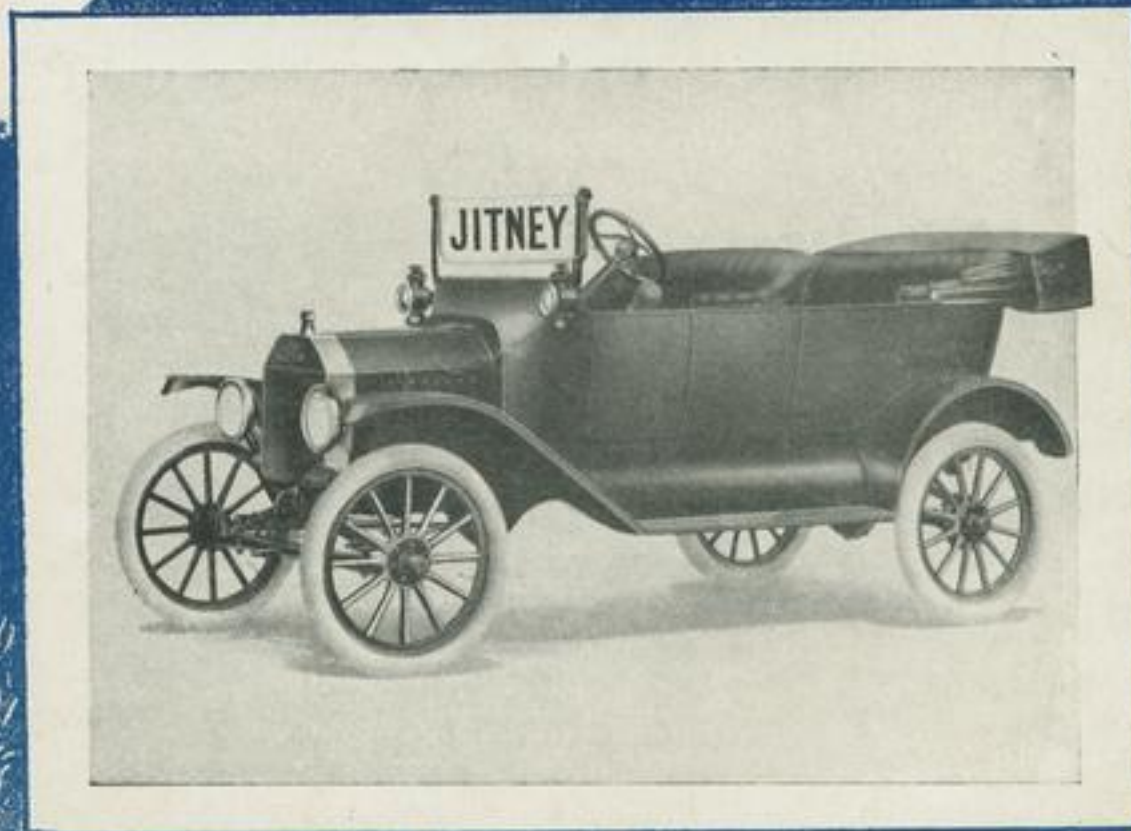
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A Ride in a Jitney for Mine



WORDS AND MUSIC

by

EDWARD I. BOYLE

THE CELEBRATED BLIND ENTERTAINER

.50

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1915

RIDE

"A RIDE IN A JITNEY FOR MINE"

Words and Music by
EDWARD I. BOYLE

INTRODUCTION
Tempo di Valse

ff


Vamp

1. Young August Brown, was ex -
2. Gus said to May as they

pect-ed in Town, To vis-it his sweet-heart Miss Layne; — With-out hes-i-
sped on their way, They're go-ing to have trou-ble I fear — For I've just been

ta-tion, She went to the Sta-tion, To meet her dear boy at the train. —
read-ing how some folks are plead-ing, To ban-ish the Jit-ney from here. —

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— Dear Au - gust said she, you must come home with me, The
— Miss Layne said she knew cer - tain peo - ple felt blue, But

folks will ex - pect you to dine, ——— Do not look for a car, just
it mat - ters not how they feel, ——— All the trol - ly kings know their

wait where you are Its the Jit - ney, the Jit - ney for mine. ———
sys - tem is slow, For they all use the Aut - o - mo - bile. ———

rit.

CHORUS

a tempo

We'll take a ride in a Jit - ney Bus, Come on dear Gus, There's room for us,

a tempo

Right from the sta - tion to an - y - where, Ev'ry one thinks they're fine — The

trol - ly will soon be a thing of the past, The Jit - ney has come and its go - ing to last,

rit. *a tempo*

Ev'ry one likes them they trav - el so fast, So a ride in the Jit - ney for mine. —

rit. *a tempo* *D. S. to Vamp*