

1898

# My Creole Sue / words by Gussie L. Davis

Gussie L. Davis

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# MY CREOLE SUE

Words & Music  
by

Gussie L. Davis

SONG & CHORUS 50¢  
WALTZ MEDLEY 60¢



AS SUNG BY  
CHAS. E. FOREMAN.

BY SAME COMPOSER  
THE CHARMING PATHETIC SONG  
ONE LITTLE WORD. SONG & CHORUS Pr. 50¢

BY SAME COMPOSER  
THE MOST POPULAR SONG OF THE DAY  
IF I ONLY COULD BLOT OUT THE PAST  
SONG & CHORUS... Pr. 50¢

NEW YORK:  
PUBLISHED BY HAMILTON S. GORDON. 110-112 West 30th St.

# MY CREOLE SUE.

Words and Music by GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

*Andante Moderato.*

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C). It consists of a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part begins with a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal line enters in the second measure. The lyrics are: "While to - night I sit re - flect - ing o - ver / Through life's jour - ney I have nev - er seen a / mem - ries of the past, My thoughts turn to the Lou - si - an - a / face to me so fair, I've nev - er heard a voice that sound so / shore ; There my heart first found its hap - pi - ness and / sweet ; And I oft' think of the moon - light nights that". The score includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *rit.*, and *p*.

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may it ev - er last, Oh, that lit - tle girl I'll love for - ev - er  
I spent with her there. For with her my hap - pi - ness was quite com -

more. \_\_\_\_\_ When e'er I think of an - gels then I  
plete. \_\_\_\_\_ A mem - o - ry still haunts me and no

seem to see her face, There nev - er beat a heart so fond and  
mat - ter where I roam, Her words will lin - ger in my ear through

true; \_\_\_\_\_ And when I left the sun - ny South, right  
life; \_\_\_\_\_ One night she whis - pered soft - ly, "Oh, I

*rit.*

there I left my heart, She's the sun - light of my life my Cre - ole Sue. —  
love you, yes I do, And I prom - ise you some day to be your wife? —

*rit.*

**Chorus.**

My Cre - ole Sue, — How I love you, — I love you

still, — And al - ways will, — I sigh for you, — I do, I

*rit.* *D.C.*

do — And my thoughts are all of you my Cre - ole Sue. —

*rit.* *D.C.*

*rit.* . . .

## QUARTETTE CHORUS ad lib.

SOP.  My Cre - ole Sue, \_\_\_\_\_ How I love you, \_\_\_\_\_ I love you

ALTO.  My Cre - ole Sue, \_\_\_\_\_ How I love you,

TENOR.  My Cre - ole Sue,

BASS. 



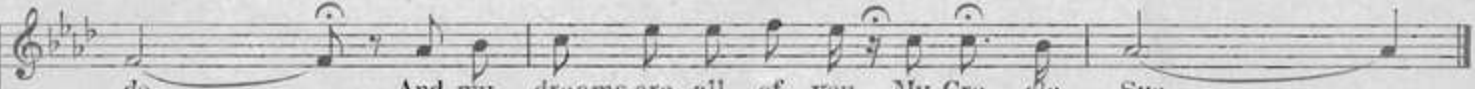
 still, \_\_\_\_\_ And al - ways will, \_\_\_\_\_ I sigh for you, \_\_\_\_\_ I do, I

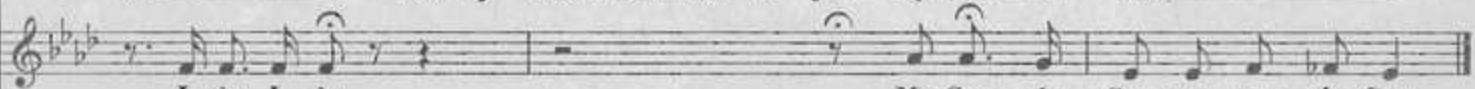
 I love you still, \_\_\_\_\_ And al - ways will, \_\_\_\_\_ I sigh for you


 I love you still, \_\_\_\_\_ And al - ways will, \_\_\_\_\_ I sigh for you

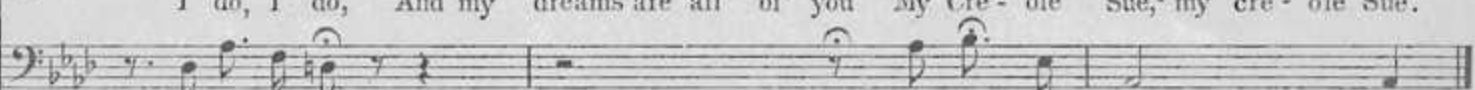





 do \_\_\_\_\_ And my dreams are all of you My Cre - ole Sue, \_\_\_\_\_

 I do, I do, \_\_\_\_\_ My Cre - ole Sue, my cre - ole Sue.

 I do, I do, And my dreams are all of you My Cre - ole Sue, my cre - ole Sue.





# TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

## WHEN THE FIELDS ARE WHITE WITH DAISIES.

Words by  
C. M. DENISON.

Chorus.

Music by  
W. A. PRATT.

When the fields are white with dai-sies, and the ro - ses bloom a - gain, Let the

love - flame in your heart more bright - ly burn. For I

love you sweetheart on - ly, so re - mem - ber when you're lone - ly, When the

fields are white with dai - sies I'll re - turn.

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