

You Are Just A Little Pansy

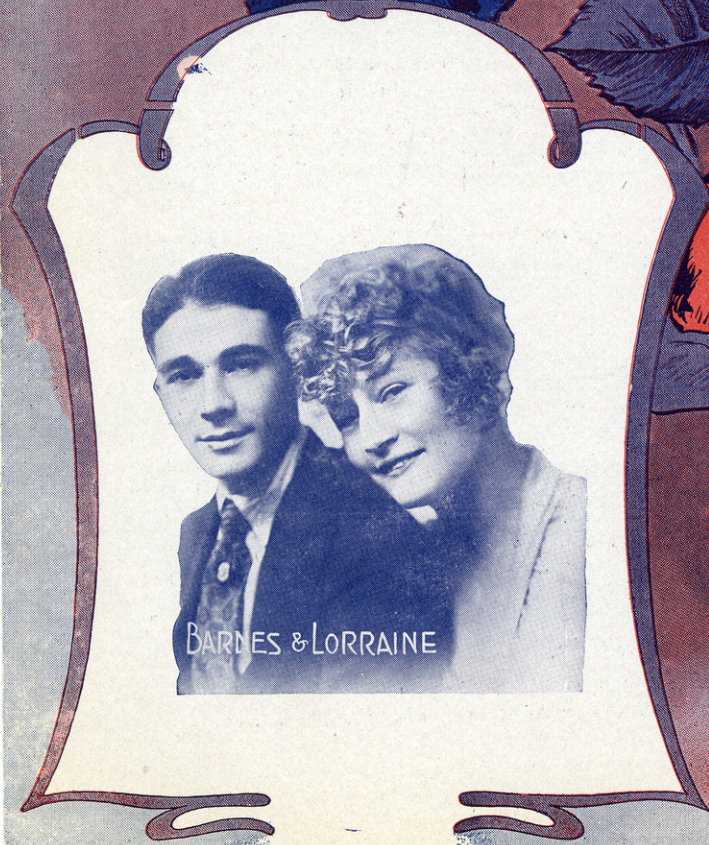
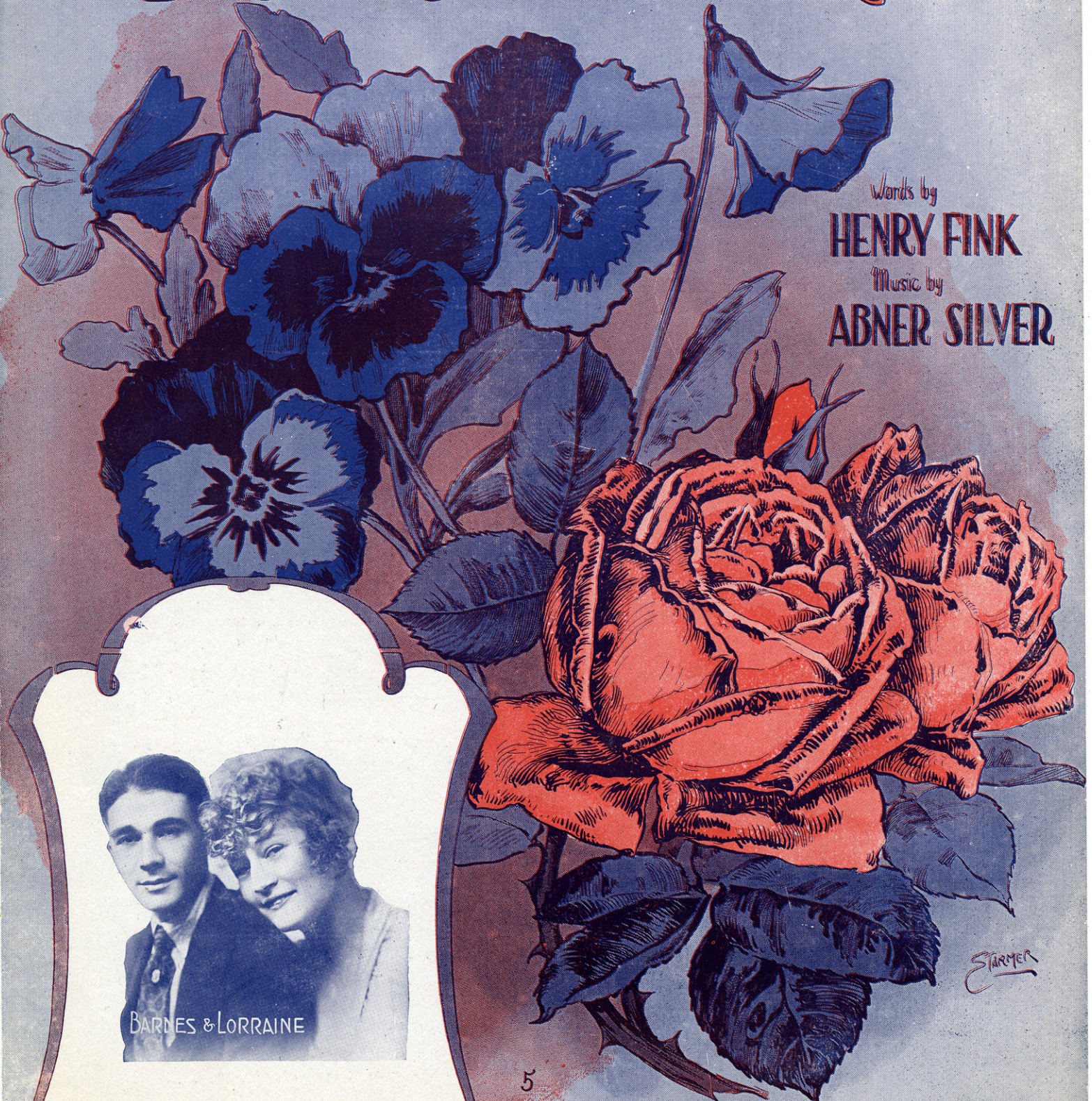
But You're Sweeter Than A Rose

Words by

HENRY FINK

Music by

ABNER SILVER



BARNES & LORRAINE

STARMER

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JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.
145 W. 45th Street NEW YORK.

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You Are Just A Little Pansy

(But You're Sweeter Than A Rose)

Words by
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Moderato *Till Ready*

Piano

Some-where down in Geor-gia, Some-where far a - way — I see a - lone - ly
Still the same old cab - in, Ma - ny years have passed — Now mam-my's pick - i -

cab - in And a mam-my old and gray — To her lit - tle pick - i - nin - y Who has
nin - y Is a grown up man at last — And when shad-ows come a creep-ing He re -

start-ed in to cry — She says hush a bye my ba - by Then she sings this lul - la - by —
flects the days gone bye — How she used to stop his weep-ing When she sang this lul - la - by —

Chorus

You are just a lit-tle pan-sy But you're sweet-er than a rose — You are mam-my's lit-tle

J. M. Co. 637-2

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flower And the fair-est one that grows 'Cause you are black chile don't you mind As long as you are

good and kind— The one a-bove will al-ways love you, love you, He'll be think-ing of you for you're

mam-my's lit-tle an-gel Stop your pin-ing don't you cry.— 'Cause you're mam-my's lass-es

can-dy Just as good as pump-kin pie— Heart as white as snow-flakes Your old mam-my

knows— You are just a lit-tle pan-sy But you're sweet-er than a rose.— You are rose.—

