

SM 1179

"Sambo"

Words by
BOB COLE.

Music by
JAMES REESE EUROPE.

Tempo di marcia

Piano. *ff*

Vamp. till ready

You've heard them tell of
If there's a ball at

Beau Brummell and Berry Wall and all. — But have you heard a - bout the lov - ing
Lin - coln hall the E - bo - ny af - fair; — Is ve - ry tame with - out the lov - ing

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Sam - bo? The dan-dy boy, the pride and joy of peo-ple great and
 Sam - bo. The pub-lic knows where-é-re he goes, it's Sam-bo ev - 'ry -

Oh! Sam - bo
 Oh. Sam - bo

small — Whose name and fame is great-er than Sa - lam - bo. For
 where — They ring their bells and beat up-on the Tam-bo. For

Sa - lam - bo
 The Tam - bo

Sam-bo is the fav - or - ite with all the girls and boys — His name is in the
 Sam-bo is a fav - or - ite in swell so - ci - e - ty — His name is in the

pa-pers ev - 'ry day. — His man - ners are so cun - ning, the chil - dren come a -
 "Blue-books" by the score. — His pre - sence is a - wait - ed — with hearts that are e -

run-ning, And as he pass-es by you hear them say: _____
 lat-ed— When-ère they see him en-ter in the door: _____

Chorus.

Sam-bo, is the pet of all the la - dies! Oh! Sam - bo is the
 The ladies

i - dol of the boys: _____ Sam-bo is a card with all the

ba - bies, They like him bet-ter than they do their toys. _____
 The babies

For Sam-bo is a cun-ning lit-tle crea - ture; His
(crea - ture)

man-ners and be - hav - ior they are fine Sam - bo!

Sam - bo, a fas - hion-plate, a Flam - bo; Sam-bo is a

luck-y lit-tle Shine. Shine.