

Lyric by
ALEX. SULLIVAN
and JIMMY FLYNN



ARTIST'S COPY
Georgia Rose

Music by
HARRY ROSENTHAL

Moderato

Mam-my is feel-ing sad to-day, Her child is called Black Rose at
Al-tho' Rose is a child no more, She's think-ing of the days of

play, _____ She says "come here and kiss me, my hon-ey,
yore, _____ Of when her dear old Mam-my, in sym-pa-

dear, _____ Things are not as bad as they ap-pear."
-thy, _____ Spoke these words of wis-dom ten-der-ly: _____

CHORUS

"Geor-gia Rose, _____ Geor-gia Rose, _____ You're the most prec-ious

rose Dix-ie grows; _____ Tho' it dont seem quite right, 'Cause your skin's dark as night

I know you've a heart li-ly-white. To the good Lord a-bove

We all look just the same, _____ So dont hang your head _____ in

shame; _____ Geor-gia Rose, _____ Geor-gia Rose, _____ Dont be

blue 'cause you're black Geor-gia Rose." _____ Geor-gia Rose."

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