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## Tickle Me.

Words by EDWARD MADDEN.

Music by J. B. MULLEN.

Moderato.

INTROD.

VOICE.

1. On a balm - y night in June, — A  
2. Now her win - dow had no light, — 'Twas

'till voice.

great big love - sick coon, — Came from a - far, with  
aw - ful dark that night, — So up climbed Abe, to

his gui - tar, To play a lov - ing tune, And ser - e -  
meet his babe, His heart filled with de light, He stole a

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nade, \_\_\_\_\_ his dusk - y maid, \_\_\_\_\_ He  
kiss, \_\_\_\_\_ and cried "What bliss," \_\_\_\_\_ Then

climbed the gar - den wall, \_\_\_\_\_ And start - ed in to  
he got such a scare, \_\_\_\_\_ He heard a voice de -

bawl, \_\_\_\_\_ But she just cried, "Come on in - side, Man, that won't do at  
clare, \_\_\_\_\_ Have you gone blind, or lost your mind, That's ma you kissed down,

all, Just love me Abe, \_\_\_\_\_ And tick - le your babe? \_\_\_\_\_  
there, Don't act so queer, \_\_\_\_\_ Come on up here. \_\_\_\_\_

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