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## "Abraham Jefferson Washington Lee."

("You Ain't Goin' To Pick No Fuss Out Of Me.")

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melody in G major, marked *mf*. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked *Moderato*.

Voice.

The first vocal entry is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The tempo is *Moderato*. The lyrics are:  
1. Look here - let me ask you some - thing  
2. Yes - ter - day I saw you out with

*Till ready.*

The second vocal entry is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are:  
Mis - ter Lee, — What you mean by al - ways find - ing fault with me? — I  
Man - dy Brown, — Driv - ing in a mov - ing van a - round the town; I

The third vocal entry is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are:  
tries to do — the best I can — for you, — in - deed I  
saw you buy — an ice cream sand - wich too, — for shame on

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do, \_\_\_\_\_ Can it be you're look-ing for a good ex-cuse,  
 you, \_\_\_\_\_ I goes out a scrub-bing for you ev'-ry day,

Got an-oth-er gal and wants to turn me loose? Just let me tell you  
 you goes out a rid-ing all my coin a-way, Then kick 'cause I don't

now a thing or two \_\_\_\_\_ you know is true. \_\_\_\_\_  
 feed you chick-en stew \_\_\_\_\_ that's what you do. \_\_\_\_\_

Who sat up all night when you were sick a bed, near-ly dead,  
 'Mem-ber what I told you on our wed-ding day, I'd o-bey,

held your head;— 'Mem - ber how that mus - tard plas - ter  
 have your way;— I'd be - leive you if you told me

stuck to you,— That's just the way that I'll stick too:—  
 black was red,— I'd stand for an - y thing you said:—

CHORUS.

Ab - ra - ham Jeff - er - son Wash - ing - ton Lee, Well you aint goin' to pick no

fuss out of me, I was al - ways so good to you,

Then you called me your hon - ey Lu - lu, Once it was lov - ey, and

dov - ey, and pet, - Now a roast and a toast - is the best that I get,

Ab - ra - ham Jeff - er - son Wash - ing - ton Lee, - Well you

ain't goin' to pick no fuss out of me. 1. 2. fuss out of me.