LITTLE DOLLY DAYDREAM

Written & Composed by

Sung by EUGENE STRATTON

LESLEY STUART

Moderato

Doh = F

1. I've waited long to have my say,
   Till South-ern girls have
   had deir day, I've got de smile now all de while, now
   soon can see, She's only waitin' for me stat-in', Dat I'm just as much in lub as

2. I aint spoke yet, nor her to me, But lor! ye pur-ty
   or she.
   Dere's one poor cuss, she fools him so, He tells dem all round

Dose girls way-down would get no show, Dey'd stand no chance in
I-dah-o; She ain’t no pic-a-nin-ny From way-down or West Vir-gin-ny, But
I-dah-o, Dat he’s her best in-tend-ed, Be-kase deir styles has blend-ed, But

she sits a-dream-ing where de Sal-mon Wa-tersflow.

Why does she

sit and sigh? Dis lit-tle la-dy, dis lit-tle la-dy! O!

Why does she

droop her eye? Dis pur-ty mai-dy dis lub-ly garl! Don’t ye know? well, don’t ye
It is be-kase she is so love-sick, all froom me! She's Lit-tle Dol-ly Day-dream,

Pride of I-da-ho, So now you know, And when ye go, You'll see there's

some-thin' on her mind; Don't think it's you, 'Kase no one's got to kiss dat garl but me!

Lit-tle Dol-ly Day-dream, Pride of I-da-ho, So now ye know, And when ye
go. Ye'll see there's some thin' on her mind; Don't think it's you, 'Kase

no one's got to kiss dat girl but me! me!