



MARY ANN

I'LL TELL YOUR MA.

SONG AND CHORUS.

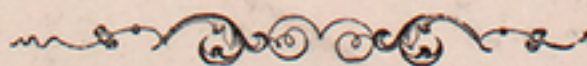
AS SUNG BY

GEO. THATCHER,


Of Thatcher & Ryman's Minstrels.


WORDS AND MUSIC BY

GOV. ADD. RYMAN.



31



Philadelphia: **LEE & WALKER,** 1113 Chestnut St. 

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY LEE & WALKER.

MARY ANN I'LL TELL YOUR MA.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by

GOV. ADD. RYMAN.

1. I spoon'd a girl named Ma - ry - Ann, a ten - der lit - tle
2. I took her to a pic - nic once, last sum - mer on the
3. We got in town dis - gust - ed and we quick - ly made for

dove, She cost me lots of mon - ey, and a precious deal of love, She's liv - ing with her
 rail, We done the grand, you un - der - stand, in that I nev - er fail, I paid for icecream,
 home, For ev' - ry where we met that cry, no mat - ter where we'd roam, My Ma - ry Ann de -

moth - er as a mai - den ought to do; And looks as straight and
 - gin - ger - snaps and bought pea - nuts be - side, And swung her on the
 - clard' to me, she knew those peo - ple not, In fact, she said, she

pro - per, as a saint, or me, or you. . . . But some how when I
 pat - ent swing, that cost five cents a ride, . . . We danced the Lan - cers,
 would not mix with such a vul - gar lot, . . . But on this pre - cious

mf

trot, her 'round, no mat - ter where we go, I'm struck with all the peo - ple that this
 waltzd and talkd, un - til the sun went down, Then start - ed for a street - car that was
 mys - te - ry, I have some lit - tle fears, For Ma - ry's lit - tle brothers are a

mai - den seems to know, For cer - tain as my Ma - ry - Ann, I proud - ly take a -
 go - ing to - ward town, But when we set - tled snug - ly and was just a - bout to
 pair of lov - ing dears And when we part - ed at her door, or ra - ther just out -

rall.

- bout, Some head pops 'round the cor-ner and a vul-gar voice will shout...
 go, A head came thro' the win-dow and a fel-low shouted oh!....
 - side, A voice came down the stair-case and one lit-tle brother cried,.

ff CHORUS.

Ma - ry Ann, Ma - ry Ann, I'll tell your Ma, She nev - er thought when

ff

you went out you'd go so far, I real-ly dont be-lieve she knows the

girl you are. Ma - ry Ann, fie for shame, ya, ya, ya.