©CLE427175
JUL 11 1918

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO BASE HOSPITAL No.49.

# I WANTA ASK Y'U ABOUT NEBRASKA

By

BEATRICE ALDERMAN

M1646
.A

# I Wanta Ask Y'u About Nebraska.

Words & Music
By BEE ALDERMAN

**March Tempo.**

*f*

It was a lone - ly Sam - my boy's First day "some-where in France" So get - ting writ - ing
To find a friend from 'way back home, Filled Sam-my's heart with joy To talk of folks and

*mf*

pad and pen, He wrote back home first chance, A com - rade long been "O - ver There" Was
things back there, Caused each poor home - sick boy, To feel the liv - ing pre - sence, Of the

sit - ting close be - side, He saw the ad - dress N E B grabb'd Sam-my's hand and cried:
loved ones far a - way; They bless'd the bond Neb - ras - ka For it gave the chance to say:

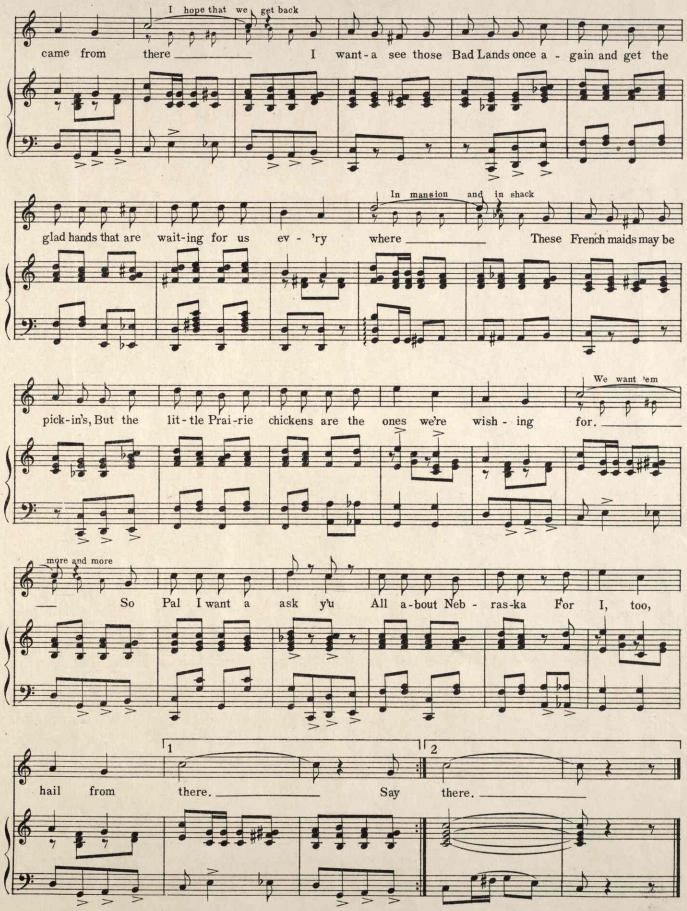
*rit.*

**Chorus.**

Say, Pal, I want a ask y'u All a-bout Neb - ras - ka, For I see you

*a tempo* *p–f*

*Copyright MCMXVIII by Beatrice Alderman.*


I hope that we get back
came from there I want-a see those Bad Lands once a - gain and get the
In mansion and in shack
glad hands that are wait-ing for us ev - 'ry where These French maids may be
We want 'em
pick-in's, But the lit-tle Prai-rie chickens are the ones we're wish - ing for.
more and more
So Pal I want a ask y'u All a-bout Neb - ras-ka For I, too,
1
2
hail from there. Say there.

434543