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"I'SE BOUND FOR ALABAM"

(Sonic)

Poem and © By L. B. NELSON VILLISCA - IOWA

MUSIC BY
R. A. Browne

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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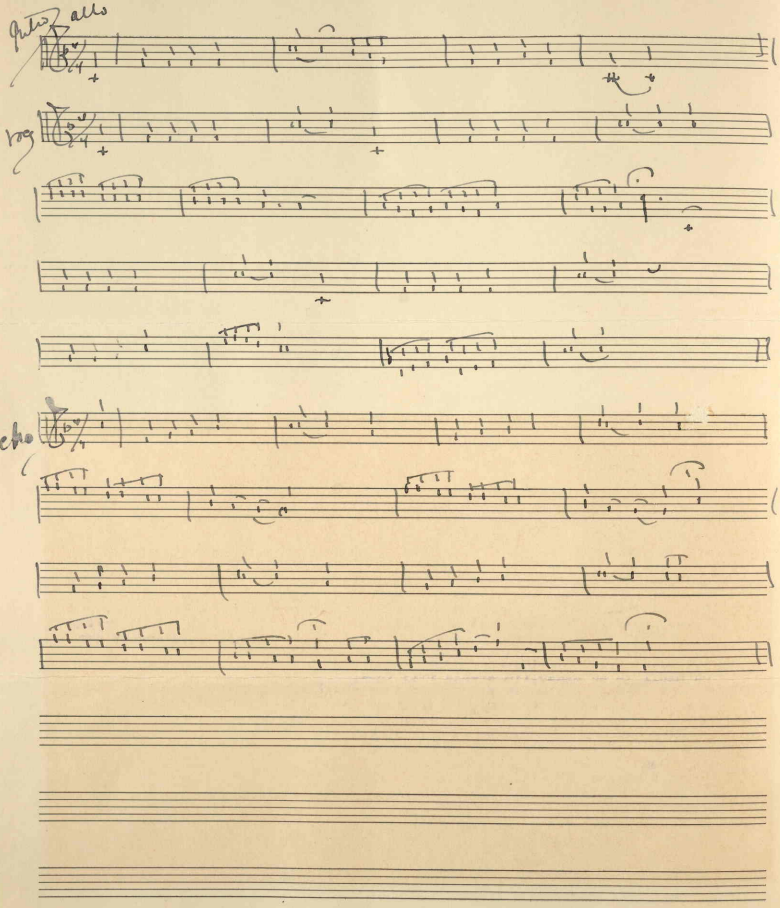
Gutto
alto
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"Ise Boun'd For Alabam!" L.E.Nelson.

1

You asks me why I smile; you say it shows a mile,
Why, man, I'm going down to my home town in Alabam;
Dressed in all of these fine, new clothes of my old Uncle Sam;
And, say that gal of mine--her name am Caroline--
Will be proud to see me in the town--dat no other nig will dare be 'round!

2

You asks if I did fight; you sure did put it right;
Why, man, I surely put the steell into that great big Hun,
Until me yelled out "Kamerad" that what made great big Sam!
And, say, this knife of mine, it surely did work fine, -oline
Well, I must ketch that old train for Dixie line; and ooze home to see my Car

FIRST CHORUS.

Ise bound for Alabam! Discharged by Uncle Sam!
Oh man, I is so happy, I'm afraid I'll bust,
I feels that I could fly as easy as that dust!
And when this nig gets home, I never more will roam,
For I'll settle down, and build a cabin--make a home you see--
Get the preacher man and marry Miss Carolina Lee.

SECOND CHORUS.

Ise bound for Alabam! discharged by Uncle Sam!
I got a saddle cootie for Bill Jassamine,
Cause he has been a -courtin my gal, Caroline;
So, when this nig gets home, how William he will moan,
He'll just settle down, begins to scratch, he won't have time you see,
To be strutting 'round my baby--Miss Carolina Lee.

Carl Fischer, New York.
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