

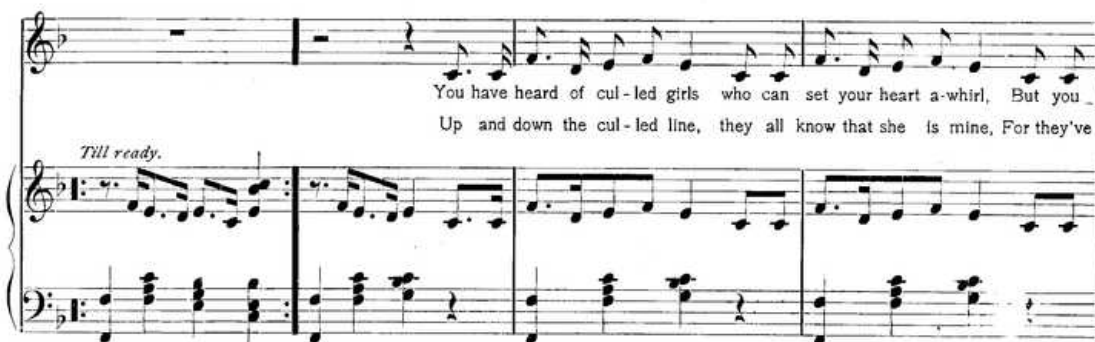
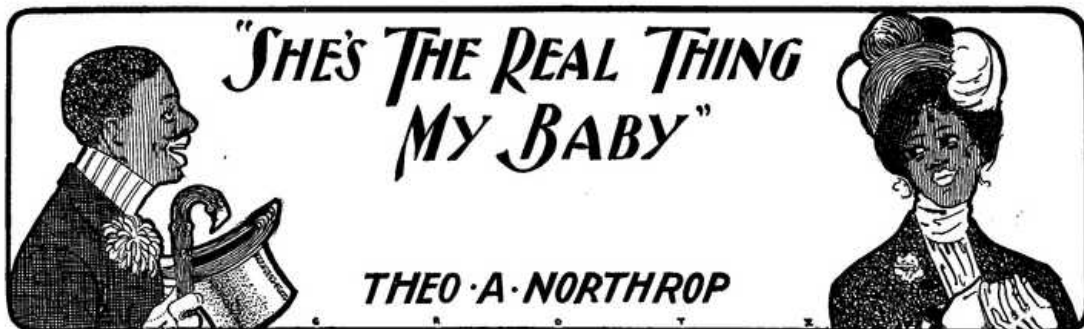
Musical Supplement
to the SUNDAY CHRONICLE

Chicago, Sunday, Jan. 20th 1901.

"She's the Real Thing my Baby"



WORDS AND MUSIC BY THEO. A. NORTHROP.



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clean per - sim-mon Georg - ia cul - led la - dy..... At all par - ties where she's seen, There she
Par - is dress and hat they'd like—well, may be..... I have heard the nig - gers fret, When they

reigns as re - gal queen, You can wag - er that its migh - ty hard to beat her,..... She's so
see this gay sou-brette, With her grace - ful form di - vine, just like a rain - bow,..... There is

rall.
grace - ful and pe-tite when she prom-en-ades the street, That the coons for miles a-round run up to see her...
none can set the pace for she's al - ways in the race, She's a 'ris - to-cratic, plu - to-cratic so - lo....

CHORUS.

She's the real thing, my ba-by, when she prom-e-nades the street, She's a bright-ly cul-tured

la-dy, and for style she can't be beat; A won-drous ed-u-ca-tion has the

girl I love so well, She's the real thing, my ba-by, A high-toned cul-led belle. She's the belle.

She's The Real Thing! My Baby. 3 pp-3d p.

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M1
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