

THE
LITTLE BROWN JUG
SONG AND CHORUS.



EASTBURN



PHILADELPHIA

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Ent. according to Act of Congress A.D. 1869 by J. E. Winner in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court for the Eastn. Dist. of Pa.

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THE LITTLE BROWN JUG.

PUT INTO SHAPE AND FILLED UP BY

EASTBURN.

Allegretto.

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time. The right hand has a melody of eighth notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The left hand has a bass line of eighth notes: C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3. The piece ends with a final C4 in the right hand and a final C3 in the left hand.

1. My wife and I lived all a-lone, In a lit-tle log hut we called our own;

The first line of the song is in 3/4 time. The right hand has a melody of eighth notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The left hand has a bass line of eighth notes: C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3. The piece ends with a final C4 in the right hand and a final C3 in the left hand.

She loved gin, and I loved rum, I tell you what we'd lots of fun.

The second line of the song is in 3/4 time. The right hand has a melody of eighth notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The left hand has a bass line of eighth notes: C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3. The piece ends with a final C4 in the right hand and a final C3 in the left hand.

1639-3

Entered, according to act of Congress, A D 1869, by J. E. Winner, in the Clerk's office of the District Court, for the Eastern District of Va.

CHORUS.

AIR.

Ha, ha, ha, you and me, "Lit-tle Brown Jug" don't I love thee,

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

PIANO.

Ha, ha, ha, you and me, "Lit-tle Brown Jug" don't I love thee.

Ha, ha, ha, you and me, "Lit-tle Brown Jug" don't I love thee.

2. 'Tis you who makes my friends my foes, 'Tis you who makes me wear old clothes,

Here you are so near my nose, So tip her up and down she goes.

3.

When I go toiling to my farm,
 I take little "Brown Jug" under my arm;
 I place it under a shady tree,
 Little "Brown Jug" 'tis you and me.

Chorus:

4.

If all the folks in Adam's race
 Were gathered together in one place,
 Then I'd prepare to shed a tear,
 Before I part with you my dear.

Chorus:

5.

If I'd a cow that gave such milk,
 I'd clothe her in the finest silk;
 I'd feed her on the choicest hay
 And milk her forty times a day.

Chorus:

6.

The rose is red, my nose is too,
 The violet's blue and so are you,
 And yet I guess before I stop
 We'd better take another drop.

Chorus: