

# Dolly Day

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Moderato

A A D/A D/A A

8

I've told you 'bout de ban - jo, De fid - dle and de bow, Like-wise a - bout de  
I like to see de clov - er Dat grows a - bout de lane, I like to see de  
When de work is o - ver I make de ban - jo play, And while I strike de  
Mas - sa give me mon - ey To buy a peck of corn. I'se guine to mar - ry

D A/E E7 A A

14

cot - ton - field, De shub - ble and de hoe; I've sung a - bout de bul - gine Dat  
'bac - co plant, I like de sug - ar - cane; But on de old plan - ta - tion Der's  
dul - cem notes, I think of Dol - ly Day. Her form is like a po - sy, De  
Dol - ly Day And build my - self a barn; Den when I'm old and fee - ble, And

## Dolly Day

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D/A                      D/A                      A                      D                      F#dim/D#                      A/E                      E7

blew de folks a - way,      And now I'll sing a lit - tle song A - bout my Dol-ly  
 noth - ing half so gay,      Dere's noth - ing dat I love so much As my sweet Dol-ly  
 li - ly of de vale,      Her voice is far de sweet-est sound Dat floats up - on de  
 when my head is grey,      I'll trab - ble down de hill of life A - long wid Dol-ly

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A                      A                      D/A                      A                      E                      A                      D                      D6

CHORUS

Day. Oh, Dol-ly Day looks so gay, I run all 'round and 'round, To hear her fai-ry foot-steps play, As  
 Day.  
 gale.  
 Day.

Oh, Dol-ly Day looks so gay, I run all 'round and 'round, To hear her fai-ry foot-steps play, As

A/E E7 A

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she comes o'er de ground.

she comes o'er de ground.

31

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