

Dolly Day

Stephen Collins Foster (1826 - 1864)

Not too fast
mf



1. I've told you' bout de ban-jo, de fid-dle and de bow, Like wise a-bout de cot-ton field, de
2. I like to see the clo-ver, dat grows a - bout de lane, I like to see de 'bac-co plant, I

shub-ble and de hoe; I've sung a - bout de bul-gine, dat blew de folks a - way, And
like de su - gar cane; But on the old plan - ta - tion, der's noth - ing half so gay, Der's

now I'll sing a lit - tle song, a - bout my Dol - ly Day. Oh, Dol - ly Day, look so gay, I
noth - ing dat I love so much, as my sweet Dol - ly Day.

run all round and round, To hear her fai - ry foot steps play, As she comes o'er the ground.