

Then it's up to me to do as all boys do,
Tessie thought she'd never seen a bird so bright, When

mf

rit.

So I take her hand in mine and say:
Poly start-ed off in ac-cent-s strong

rit.

Chorus.

Tes sie, you make me feel so bad - ly,

mf-f

Why dont you turn a round, Tessie, you know I