

# Sally Brown



Now Sal - ly Brown was a gay old la - dy Way - ay roll - and go! Oh! -  
had a farm in the isle of Ja - mai - ca way - ay roll - and go! Oh!



Sal - ly Brown was a Cre-ole la - dy I Spent my mo-ney on Sal-ly Brown She



she raised su - gar - cane rum an' ter-bac - ker I Spent my mo-ney on Sal-ly Brown

Now Sally Brown was a gay old lady  
*Way ay roll and go!*

Now Sally Brown was a Creole lady  
*I Spent my money on Sally Brown*

She had a farm in the isle of Jamaica  
*Way ay roll and go!*

Where she raised sugarcane rum an' terbacker  
*I Spent my money on Sally Brown*

Also she had a fine young daughter  
And that's the gal that I was after

For seven long years I courted Sally  
And when I asked her if she'd marry

She would not have a tarry sailor!  
Oh now my troubles they're almost over

She got married to a nigger soldier  
He beat her up and he stole her money

And he left her with a nigger baby  
Oh Sally dear, why didn't you have me