

DREAMIN' 'BOUT DAT GREAT BIG CHRISTMAS TREE



by
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ORGANIST LIBERTY THEATRE
PORTLAND OREGON

PRICE 15 CENTS

Dreamin' 'Bout Dat Great Big Christmas Tree

Words and Music by
HENRY B. MURTAGH

PIANO. *Modto.*

Vamp.

VOICE.

Private Stonewall Jackson Lee", said the Colonel to the Coon, "You fell asleep on duty and we're
Private Lee was so sincere, That they gave the boy a chance, and he killed sixty Germans, oh he

go in to try your case at noon. Now have you any little thing to say in your defense?" Said
Shot 'em in the South of France. The Colonel pinned the Cross upon the hero's chest. Said
of war.

Private Lee, "I'll tell de truth — de wherefore and de why, and whence. I was a
Private Lee, "Please humor me, and let me have a year to rest. I want to

CHORUS.

Dreamin bout dat great big Christmas Tree

1. And it was loaded down with
2. For it was

gorgeous gifts for me.

There was a big slide-trombone for me to play, and Some

"Ruf on Rats", to keep the Cooties away.

And some Pork-Chops, so bewitchin',

With the gravy jest a oozi'n' all around the kitchen'. Watermelons, juicy as could

be, And a razor big enough to chop a tree.

1. Well — If you want to shoot me 'cause I broke a command, please
 2. Well — Since I am a he--ro, won't you grant my desire, And

plant me to the music of a big Jazz Band. I was a dreamin' 'bout dat
 let me have a rockin' chair by de fire, I want to dream a-bout dat

I. great big Christmas Tree. I was a Tree.
 2. Tree.