

Respectfully Dedicated To Our Esteemed Friend.
Mr. Robert J. Morgan Of Cincinnati, Ohio.



Loan Me Ten Babe, Till Ma Ship Comes Home



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
OLLIE J. WHITE

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LOAN ME TEN BABE, TILL MA SHIP COMES HOME.

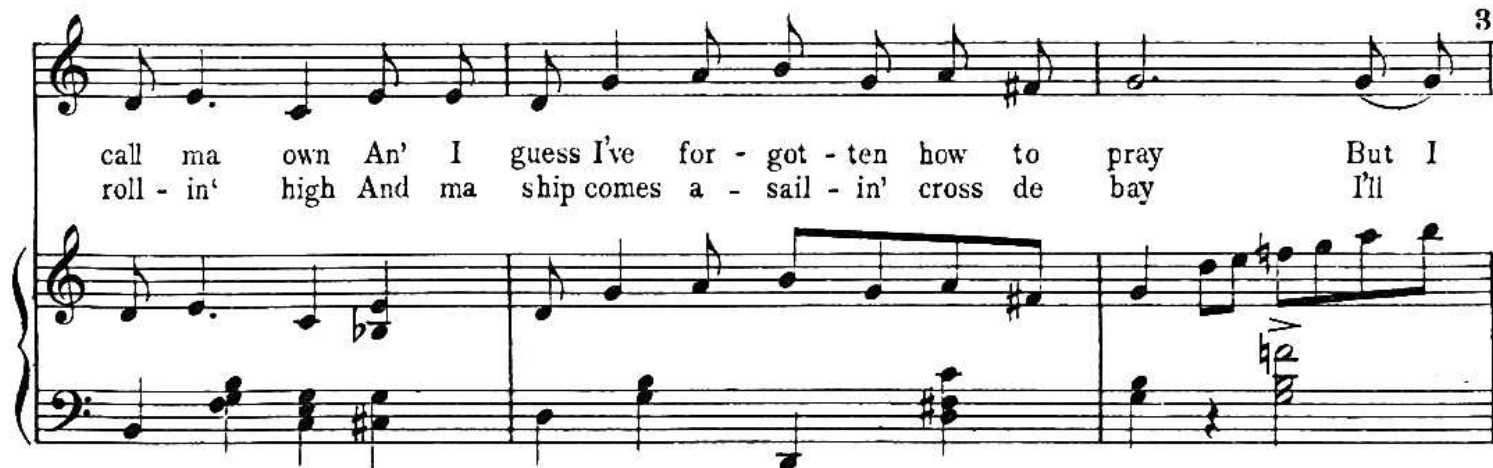
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Moderato.

Till ready.

1. Well I hab-n't got a cent fo' to pay ma rent An' I
2. Now a nig-ger has his hopes and his fears as well An' I

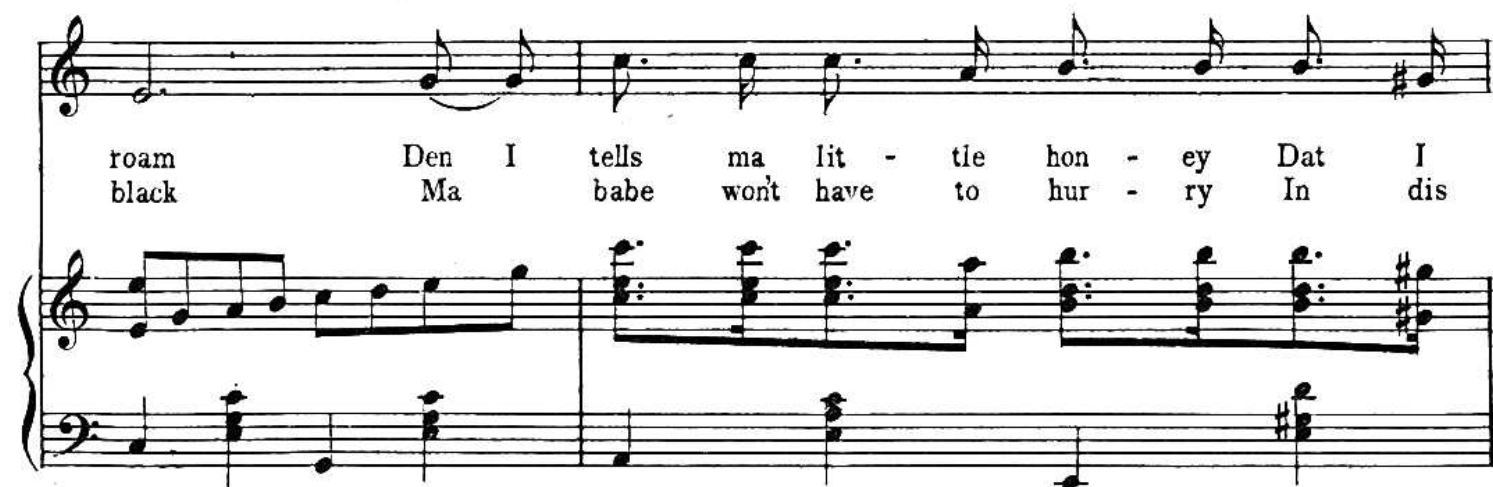
hab-n't got a place for to stay I aint ev-en got a bone I can
sit and I dream all day 'Bout de things I'm gwine to buy when I'm



call ma own An' I guess I've for - got - ten how to pray But I
roll - in' high And ma ship comes a - sail - in' cross de bay I'll



neb - ber seeks trou - ble an' I lib right on An' - a down to ma babe I
buy up ebery bar - ber an' - a make him rich An' I'll dye dat o - cean



roam Den I tells ma lit - tle hon - ey Dat I
black Ma babe won't have to hur - ry In dis



needs a lit - tle mon - ey An' I'll pay her when ma ship comes home. Babe
world of sin and wor - ry If she'll board me till ma ship comes back. Babe

CHORUS.

Wait un - til dat ship of mine comes sail - in' home to me An'a

mf

den I'll-a take ma la - dy love For to sail de rag - in' sea We'll

land at New Je - rus - a - lem To Af - ri - ca we'll roam

If you'll loan me ten babe Till ma ship comes home.

Wait un - til dat ship of mine comes sail - in' home to me An-a

den I'll-a take ma la - dy love For to sail de rag - in' sea We'll

land at New Je - rus - a - lem To Af - ri - ca we'll roam

If you'll loan me ten babe Till ma ship comes home.