

I MARRIED THE BOOTLEGGER'S DAUGHTER



COMPLIMENTARY



Words & Music
by
**FRANK
CRUMIT**

RS



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I Married The Bootlegger's Daughter

Tune Ukulele



A D F# B

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Moderato



Voice



One day just by chance at a
I asked her to wed "Go to

Vamp



Ukulele arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN

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ie I found A boot - leg - ger's daught -
mak - ing gin" Said he "it's with joy,

er, who al - ways drank wat - er, and un -
that I wel - come you boy and just

less there was liq - uor a - round.
hang up your hat and come in!"

Chorus

So I mar - ried the boot - leg - ger's
So I mar - ried the boot - leg - ger's
So I mar - ried the boot - leg - ger's

p-f

daught - er and real ly it is - n't so
daught - er and she was a ter - ri - ble
daught - er and now I'm just roll - ing in

bad quince I work all the day, but it's
dough The way she one drinks night, gin, where the
I The way she one drinks night, gin, where the

noth - ing but play; just tak - ing out or - ders for
moon - light was bright, and I've been on a jag as ever
ter - ri - ble sin; but girls will be girls as you

dad I know that the stuff's full of
since They say that her mon - ey is
know Pro - hi - bi - tion's the least of our

poi - son - ed but Tho' it me and my sweet - ie won't
taint wor - ries the ain't quite as' taint as they
wor - ries the whole bloom-ing world may go

die say dry When She Her we want a drink, we go
came with a a breath, that would
dad made his will, and he

out to the sink; The boot - leg - gers' daught - er and
scare you the death; But Lis - ter - ine took it a
left the old still; To the boot - leg - gers' daught - er and

I. way. So I I. way.
I. So I I.