

BESSIE *and her* LITTLE BROWN BEAR

WORDS
BY
JACK
NORWORTH

MUSIC
BY
ALBERT
VON TILZER



THE YORK MUSIC CO
ALBERT VON TILZER, Mgr.
40 WEST 28TH ST. N.Y.

Dedicated to Miss Hope Drown.

Bessie And Her Little Brown Bear.

Words by
JACK NORWORTH.

Music by
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Allegro moderato.

INTRO.

Moderato. VOICE.

A lit - tle brown bear in a toy - shop once Had been
Once Bes - sie went out with her lit - tle brown bear For a

up on the shelf for a - bout two months, If that lit - tle brown bear had - nt
walk in the park and some nice fresh air, But the bear for such things did not

been such a dunce, He'd been sold long a - go all - right, But he
seem to - care, On a bench in the park they sat. He spied

looked so— glum and he did - n't seem gay, Till a wee litt - le girl in the
a litt - le girl that was dressed up in pink, And his shoè-but-ton eyes gave a

shop one day, Said: I guess I'll take you home to play. It was
ro - quish wink, "Then Bes - sie got wise and said:" I think That 'll

true love — at first sight, It was true love at first sight. Then
be a - bout all for that, That'll be a - bout all for that. Then

rit.

CHORUS.

Bes-sie wan-dered home, the litt-le bear be-neath her arm, She vowed that shèd pro-tect him—

mp

from all kinds of harm; She showed him how to bend his arms and knees, — She ev-en

taught him how to hug and squeeze. Sit-ting on the kit-chen stairs right

where the pale moon shone, The litt-le bear kept say-ing — "won't you be my own" And the

big round moon saw them kiss and spoon, Bes-sie and her litt-le brown bear.

poco rit.