

Little Sadie

I went out one night for to make a little round
I met little Sadie and I shot her down
Went back home got into bed
A forty-four pistol under my head

I wake up the next morning about half past nine
The hacks and the buggies all standing in line
Gents and camper are standing around
To carry little Sadie to her burying ground

Well I began to think of what a deed I'd done
I grabbed my hat and away I run
Made a good run but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

I was standing on the corner reading the bill
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
Said young man is your name Brown
Remember the night you shot Sadie down

Well I said yes sir but my name is Lee
And I shot little Sadie in the first degree
First degree and the second degree
If you got any papers won't you read them to me

They took me down town and dressed me in black
And they put me on a train and started me back
All the way back to that Thomasville jail
And I had no money for to go my bail

Well the judge and the jury took their stand
The judge had the papers in his right hand
Forty-one days and forty-one nights
Forty -one years to wear the ball and stripes

Little Sadie

Traditional

Em

D

B7

6 D

B7

Em

A musical score for a single instrument, likely a flute or recorder. The score consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music begins with a series of eighth notes and sixteenth notes. A measure of eighth notes is followed by a measure of sixteenth notes. The tempo changes to 2/4 time, indicated by a '2' over a '4' in the key signature. The music then changes to 4/4 time, indicated by a '4' over a '4' in the key signature. The piece concludes with a single note on the final measure.