

DON'T BRING ME POSIES

(IT'S SHOESIES THAT I NEED)

Arranged by JACK BAIRD

Words by BILLY McCABE
and CLARENCE JENNINGS
Music by FRED ROSE

1. Ma - ry Brown was sweet and shy — They all loved her
2. Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, — The pet of all the

so. — Ev - 'ry - where that Ma - ry went, — The
lot. — But it seems he was the same — He

boys were sure to go. They all came from
brought for - get - me - nots. Ma - ry's lit - tle

miles a - round, — With flow - ers ev - 'ry day. But
room at home — Looked like a big bou - quet. Next

13 14 15 16

when they'd call on Ma - ry they would hear her say,
time she met her lamb - sie Here's what he heard her say,

Please

CHORUS

17 18 19

Don't send me Po - sies when it's shoe - sies that I
don't —

20 21 22 23

need Don't bring me flow - ers or send me the
oh no

24 25 26

seed. Ro - ses are nice — I be - lieve, — But
Flow - ers are grand — good - ness knows, — They

27 28 29

I can't dress like Mo - ther Eve, —
can't warm your feet when it snows, — Don't send me

30 31 32 33

Po - sies when it's shoe - sies that I need. need. I

1. 2.

34 35

Can't wrap a rose a - round my toes, — It's

36 37 38

shoe - sies that I need, — Yes in - deed!