

As
SUNG BY
PEARL
LANDERS.



My Dusky OLA [FROM PENSACOLA]



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MUSIC BY
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MY DUSKY OLA

(FROM PENSACOLA)

Words by MORRIS SILVER

Music by PAUL H. BUSH

Author of "She's A Real Sweet Girl"

Moderato



Introduction musical notation for the piano, featuring a treble and bass staff with a forte (f) dynamic marking.



In sun - ny Pen - sa - co - la, mid the fields of corn and rye. Lives a
From ear - ly morn till late at night she has my heart a - whirl For I



cap - ti - va - ting lit - tle dusk - y maid; Ev - 'ry
fair - ly i - dol - ize my la - dy love; In



ev - ning when the sil - vry moon shines from its loft on high Tis
all this world I'm sure you can - not find a sweet - er girl Than



then I go to meet her 'neath a palm tree's gen - tle shade. Her
O - la dear, for she's as true as stars that shine a - bove. My

eyes are like the sun-light and they al-ways seem a-glow. And
heart keeps pal-pi-ta-ting, when I hold her hand in mine. And

though I see her oft-en, still, my fu-ture I don't know, I've
gaze in-to her soft brown eyes, that seem to ev-er shine, She

nev-er popped the ques-tion yet, for fear 'twould be in vain, But
knows I love her dear-ly and I'm sure she loves me too. But

some-day I will go to her and sing this sweet re-frain:
when I speak of love she laughs so-what am I to do.

CHORUS

My dusk-y O - - ia - - from Pen - sa - ca - la -

p-f

You are my fas-cin-a-ting, charming southern queen When stars are
 peep-ing, and I am sleep-ing, Tis then of on-ly
 you I dream, I love you dear-ly tell me sin-
 cere-ly that your heart be-ongs to me and me a- lone
 There are oth-er girls tis true, but I want on-ly you. Ch.
 prom-ise that you'll be my dusk-y O-la My dusk-y la

Lilly
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