

Little Brown Jug

R. A. Eastburn
Arr. by H.A.C.

Lively

1. My wife and I lived all a - lone In a lit - tle log hut we called our own;

She loved gin, and I loved rum_ I tell you what, we'd lots of fun.

15 CHORUS

Ha! ha! ha! You and me, Lit - tle brown jug, don't I love thee!

19 Ha! ha! ha! You and me, Lit - tle brown jug, don't I love thee! **D.S.**

2. When I go toiling to my farm
I take little brown jug under my arm;
I place it under a shady tree--
Little brown jug, 'tis you and me.
Ha! ha! ha! &c.

3. If I'd a cow that gave such milk
I'd clothe her in the finest silk;
I'd feed her on the choicest hay,
And milk her forty times a day.
Ha! ha! ha! &c.