

I Wanta Ask Y'u About Nebraska.

Words & Music
By BEE ALDERMAN

March Tempo.

f

It was a lone - ly Sam - my boy's First day "some-where in France" So get - ting writ - ing
To find a friend from 'way back home, Filled Sam-my's heart with joy To talk of folks and

mf

pad and pen, He wrote back home first chance, A com - rade long been "O - ver There" Was
things back there, Caused each poor home - sick boy, To feel the liv - ing pre - sence, Of the

sit - ting close be - side, He saw the ad - dress N E B grabbd Sam-my's hand and cried:
loved ones far a - way; They bless'd the bond Neb - ras - ka For it gave the chance to say:

rit.

Chorus.

Say, Pal, I want a ask y'u All a-bout Neb - ras - ka, For I see you

a tempo *p-f*

I hope that we get back
 came from there I want-a see those Bad Lands once a - gain and get the

glad hands that are wait-ing for us ev - 'ry where In mansion and in shack These French maids may be

pick-in's, But the lit-tle Prai-rie chickens are the ones we're wish - ing for. We want 'em

more and more
 So Pal I want a ask y'u All a-bout Neb - ras-ka For I, too,

1 hail from there. Say there. 2