

no where to go, For no..... one cares..... for poor lit - tle Joe.
wel - come I know, They'll care for the wan - derer, the poor lit - tle Joe.

CHORUS.

Soprano.
Poor lit - tle Joe, Poor lit - tle Joe, Rag - ged and hun - gry, and no where to go, They

Alto.

Tenor.
Poor lit - tle Joe, Poor lit - tle Joe, Rag - ged and hun - gry, and no where to go, They

Bass.

Piano.

call me a beg - gar and turn me a - way, And that is the pi - ty I get ev' - ry day.

call me a beg - gar and turn me a - way, And that is the pi - ty I get ev' - ry day.