

Rag-time Folio

NO 1.

A COLLECTION *of the* BEST
NEGRO MELODIES *of the* DAY

BY SUCH COMPOSERS AS

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Cussie L. Davis *Al. Johns*
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and other Famous Writers of Rag-time Successes



113094

THE
"MARK STERN"
RAGTIME FOLIO

No. I



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34 EAST TWENTY-FIRST STREET

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I DON'T UNDERSTAND RAG-TIME.

Arr. by W.H.Tyers.

Words & Music by Irving Jones.

Moderato.



mf

Slower.



p

1. There's a swell pi - an - ist living in Coon - town, He's a
2. He was hired to play at a rag - time dance, From

Till ready.



thor - ough bass schol - ar, you see; He calls him - self a
nine till half past four; When asked to play a



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great pro - fes-sor, And a play - er of high de - gree. He
rag - quad - rille, He played Il Tro - va - tore. One

ev - en wears long bush - y naps, That coon's head looks a
black gal said, "Please cut that out, And play some real rag-

fright! His terms are a - bove the u - nion price, He
time!" This coon said, "Me play such low trash? Not

wants a doz-en dol-lars a night! He says my mu-sic-al
guilt - - y of the crime!" He said I had no

ed - u - ca - tion Is some - thing that's sub - lime, And I don't play that
ex - pect - a - tion To be slurred this way to - night, As I don't play no

syn - co - pa - tion The coons all call rag - time! All high - class march - es,
syn - co - pa - tion, Such mu - sic is too light! Now I aint played no

pol - kas, and ma - zur - kas, Is the kind of stuff I play! And
rough coon - songs Nor rag - time tunes as yet, And

if he's asked to play rag - time, This dark - ey sure will say: -
if I play for you's a - gain, You japs must not for - get: -

CHORUS.

"I don't un-derstand rag-time, It's nothing but trash to me!....."

p-f

I play clas-si-cal mu-sic, Such as Wag-ner's "Sweet Ma-riel!".....

I play all the grand operas, And mu-sic too high for coons; Such as,

1. "Star Spangled Banner," and "Home Sweet Home," But I don't play ragtime tunes." 2. D.S. tunes."

fz

TELL ME, MY LADY.

5

Allegro moderato

Words and Music by Barney Fagan.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody with triplets and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato' and the dynamics start with a forte 'f'.

The vocal entry begins with a melodic line on a single staff. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte 'f' and then moves to a piano 'p' dynamic. The lyrics are: 1. There's a dainty, lit-tle, pleasing, Little, saucy, plump and teasing Little 2. When I set myself to choose her, I de-cided not to lose her, For I

The vocal entry continues with a melodic line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The lyrics are: yal-ler gal, I calls her La-dy Lu-la! She is love her more than dark-ey does the pos-sum; But the

The vocal entry continues with a melodic line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The lyrics are: roguish, cute and wide a-wake, It doesn't take her long to make The feel-in's quite op-press-in', To be kept for-ev-er guess-in', Like the

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dark-ies un-der-stand it's hard to fool her. She tells me
nig-ger when a mule is tryin' to toss 'im. We were en-

that I'm soft and dream-y, Says she's sor-ry she can't see me, When I
-gaged, but I ex-cused her; Now I wish I had re-fused her, But I

vows to her my heart beats warm and true! I will promise to for-ev-er Nev-er
did it just to fa - vor ba - by Lou! If she jilts me, I'm a goner! But I'll

bother her, no, nev-er! If she'll on-ly tell me what she's gwine to do!
put a "hoodoo" on her, If she doesn't tell me what she's gwine to do!

CHORUS.

Tell me, my la - dy, what ye gwine to do!..... Jess

p, 2d. time f

IV $\flat$

ease my mind, I'll do as much for you!.....

Jealous coons that knock me to ye, Are not on the lev-el, they're tryin'to do ye!

Whisper it soft - ly in my ear, Lou, what ye gwine to do!

Tell me, my la - dy, what ye gwine to do!..... I

The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment includes triplets in both hands. A handwritten 'V. 4. 11' is visible in the piano part.

nev-er did see as stubborn a wench as you!.....

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line has a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features more triplets, including a triplet of sixteenth notes in the right hand.

Lu-la, stop your co - gi - ta - tin', Don't keep this poor nig-ger wait-in',

The third system shows the vocal line with a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass line.

1. Tell me, ma la-dy, what ye gwine to do! do!..... D.C.

2. Tell me, ma la-dy, what ye gwine to do! do!..... D.C.

The fourth system contains two endings. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the piece. The second ending is marked 'D.C.' (Da Capo). The piano accompaniment for the second ending includes a forte (f) dynamic and triplets of sixteenth notes in both hands.

MY GAL'S GOT LUCKY AT LAST.

Arr. by W. H. Tyers.

Words & Music by G. Hammond & Al. Johns.

Moderato.

The musical score is arranged in three systems. The first system shows the piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'. The second system includes a vocal melody line with two endings: '1. I' and '2. Now'. The piano accompaniment for this system is marked 'f' and 'mp'. The third system contains the vocal lyrics: 'once was poor, but now all the other coons have to look to me, And it's we have got a pal - ace of our own, way up on Fifth Av - enue; I'm'. The piano accompaniment for this system is marked 'p'. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures (one flat), time signatures, and dynamic markings.

1. I
2. Now

once was poor, but now all the other coons have to look to me, And it's
we have got a pal - ace of our own, way up on Fifth Av - enue; I'm

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all a - bout that gal of mine that came from Ten-nes-see. For a
 pass-ing as the Duke of York and she as Prin-cess Lou! We've got

rel - a - tive of my old gal's don't died and left her lots of dough, So now we're
 horses and carriages of our own, with coachman and footman too, And when we

goin' to draw the col - or line and pass dead swell for sho? I've got
 cel - e - brate we goin' to paint this town red black and blue. You

mon - ey in my pockets and diamonds on my hands, You can
 talk about your dead swell babies, there's none can equal with me, Or my

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a single treble staff, while the piano accompaniment is written on grand staves (treble and bass). The piano part includes various chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines. There are dynamic markings such as *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). The score is divided into four systems, each corresponding to a line of lyrics. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line. The fourth system ends with a double bar line. The score is written in a standard musical notation style with notes, rests, and accidentals.

bet, I am the hot - test coon you'll find in this here
lit - tle black face and kinky haired gal that came from Ten - nes -

land. Well, one day a big coon said to me, "You're looking
see. You talk a - bout be - ing ve - ry warm members, why there's

might - y warm to - day!" I looked him o - ver and
steam com - ing out of our feet; And you coons want to

saw he wouldn't do, And to that coon I did say:
take your hats off When you meet us on the street.

CHORUS.

12

p-f

My old gal's done got luck-y now at last, She

p-f

nev - er no - ti - ces oth - er coons when they pass;

rit.

Tho' she is as black as night, She says she's going to pass for white, Case

mf *rit.* *f* *mp*

a tempo

1. my old gal's done got luck-y now at last! 2. last! *D.S.*

a tempo

THREE - ELEVEN - THIRTY - THREE.

Words and Music by Johnnie Carroll.

Moderato.

f

1. One night I had a dream, Some fun - ny sights I seen;
2. Dis coon, he was - nt slow, For when he got the dough

When I a - rose in the morn - ing,
Went and fixed up for the win - ter. I

quick put on my clothes, And straightway then I goes
bought my-self some clothes, From head down to my toes.

p

Coda

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Down where dey have the daily drawin'..... Put ma hand down in my kick, Got some
Den prom-e-naded like a winner..... On the street I met my Sal, She.....

pennies migh-ty quick, Gave 'em to the man what does the
is my hon-ey gal; Linked one arm and strolled a-long to -

writ-in'. With a pen-cil on a sheet He made some
- geth-er. When I told her of my dream, Den her

figures ve-ry neat, Dem numbers set dis coon a-kitin'!
eyes be-gan to beam, She called me "Hon-ey, you're my ba-by!"

CHORUS.

Three - e - lev-en - thir - ty - three, Dem are the num-bers dat was

good to me; When on the black - board I did see

Three - e - lev-en - thir - ty - three, I was hap-py!.....

Allegro.

DE RAGTOWN BRIGADE¹⁶ IS OFF TO WAR.

Words and Music by Gussie L. Davis.

Allegro moderato.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro moderato*. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The voice part enters with two verses of lyrics. The first verse is: "1. Just look at all dem coons pe-des-tra- 2. You bet them mokes will make the Span-iards". The second verse is: "- niz-ing! bel-lor, Don't you see them coming down the street? They've got their rabbits feet and ra-zors too;". The third verse is: "Gol-ly! dey don't need no ad-ver-tis-ing, They'll do them just like Dew-ey done Ma-nil-la, And". The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *p*, and *f*. There are also markings for "Fife" in the piano part, indicating a fife melody. The score is written in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature.

1. Just look at all dem coons pe-des-tra-
2. You bet them mokes will make the Span-iards

- niz-ing! bel-lor, Don't you see them coming down the street?
They've got their rabbits feet and ra-zors too;

Gol-ly! dey don't need no ad-ver-tis-ing,
They'll do them just like Dew-ey done Ma-nil-la, And

17

Hear dem fan the pavement with their feet! Dey's no Seventh
then do ev'-ry-bo-dy they can do. See all dem

reg-i-ment, I guess not, Dey's gwine down for to take the Bull-jine
colored gals a-marchin, Because their babies gwine a-way so

Car; Ev'-ry ones a vol-un-tee, And these coons don't stand no
far; They are Black Cross sisters each, Ev'-ry one of them's a

fear, They's de Rag-town Bri-gade off to war!
peach, Wid de Rag-town Bri-gade off to war!

CHORUS.

18

Oh, de Rag-town Bri-gade is off to war; If you

mf

don't know who they am, They'll a -
" " " " " Dey are

venge de steam-er Maine; If they has to go to Spain, They will
gwine a - way to fight, And if they come back all right, Ev' - ry

mp

show you how to fight for Un - cle Sam. All
na - tion has to bow to Un - cle Sam. All

Coon - town is look - ing wid sur - prise, They all
 " " " " " " " " Ev' - ry

f

know just who they are; They are
 coon there is a star; Them

not the black four hundred, With the dudes they are not numbered, For the
 darkies there are beautes, You should see them shoot de shutes, So de

I *VI* *12 4 7 11*

Rag - town bri - gades off to war! *D.S.*
 " " " " " " " "

D.S.

SORRY, MR. JACKSON, I'VE GOT TO THROW YOU DOWN.

Moderato.

Words & Music by Ed. Rogers.

1 I've had a heap of.
2 He pack'd his trunk and

Slow, till ready.

trouble of late, With a coon I tried to lose; Since his
said, "Good bye!" But I gave him cash to spend! Says

ri - val came, why he's not the same, For I've a new one now to
he, "Now Ruth, when you lose this youth You have lost your on - ly

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choose..... Says he, "Now Ruth, will you tell the truth? But I
friend..... I was good to you, and you know dat's true, But you

don't want you to frown;..... Have I got to go's What I'd
have no sym - pa - thy!..... Soon the day will come When I'll

rit.

like to know, Since your new boy's come to town?.....
tell you, 'hun,' The last words you said to me:.."

CHORUS.

p-f

"I'm sor - - ry Mis-ter Jack-son But I've got to throw you

a tempo

p-f

down!" "You'll nev - - er find a ba - by like me

a - ny - where in town!" You cer - tain - ly was

good to me, But I've found an-oth-er bul - ly, so we can't a - gree!

I'm sor - ry, Mister Jackson, But I've got to throw you down! down!

23 **RASTUS THOMPSON'S RAG-TIME CAKE WALK.**

Words by Andrew B. Sterling.

Music by Harry Von Tilzer.

Moderato.

mf

1. I re-ceiv'd an in-vi-ta-tion to at-tend de cel-e-bra-tion Of a
 2. You will see them leave der pla-ces when dey see our smil-in' fac-es, As we

mp

cake-walk at Thompson's Hall! All the Dark-town swells and ba-bies, will they
 glide out up-on de floor; Dender look of ex-pect-a-tion it will

in-gre-gate? well, may-be! Dey'll as-sem-ble, yes, one and all!..... Ev'-ry
 ge to con-ster-na-tion And dey'll all vamp out thro' the door..... For dere

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coon thinks he'll be in it, But ma babe and I will win it, When they
aint no use of talk - in', When it comes right down to walk - in', We're de'

see us dose coons will shake; When de
real things, ma babe and I! Of that

mf *mp*

mu - sic starts a - rag - gin' We will show you with - out brag - gin', How us
rag - time ju - bi - la - tion We will give an im - i - ta - tion We will

coons will win dat cake.
that cake or die.

First you pick de yal-ler gal dat you love the most,.....

mf

Bom - ba-shay right down de hall, den you bow to your host;..... You

wheel right around, den you do de rag Down de hall with de 'Meri-can flag! You're

'lowed to breathe, but don't you dare to talk!..... Gaze in-to your

I 4/4

ba - by's face make goo - gie eyes!..... Then you get three

kiss - es if you win de prize!..... Shoot de chutes, then you

f *mf*

all prom-i-nade, Pos - sum-ma-la for some beer or lem-on - ade! When you're

down at 'Ras - tus Thompson's Rag - Time Cake - - Walk!

D.C.

To our mutual friend Mr. LAWRENCE O'CONNOR.

THE SHUFFLING COON.

By John Rastus Tepp.

Arr. by Monroe H. Rosenfeld.

Allegro moderato.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time, featuring a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The second system includes a fortissimo (*fz*) dynamic marking. The third system begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The fourth system also includes a fortissimo (*fz*) dynamic marking. The melody in the treble staff is characterized by a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, giving it a 'shuffling' quality. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth system.

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The musical score for 'The Song of the Lark' is presented in a two-staff format. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The first measure of the upper staff contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The second measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The third measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The fourth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The fifth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The sixth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The seventh measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The eighth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The ninth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The tenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The eleventh measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The twelfth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The thirteenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The fourteenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The fifteenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The sixteenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The seventeenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The eighteenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The nineteenth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The twentieth measure contains a whole note chord of B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat. The dynamic marking *mf* is placed below the first measure of the upper staff. The dynamic marking *f* is placed below the eleventh measure of the upper staff.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for a piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some chords and single notes in the bass staff. The piece is in 4/4 time. The score includes a variety of musical notations, including chords, single notes, rests, and a fermata. The piece concludes with a final chord in the treble staff and a single note in the bass staff.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a prominent melody in the right hand, with the left hand providing harmonic support. The melody is characterized by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a lively and rhythmic feel. The piano part also includes some chords and single notes, contributing to the overall texture of the music.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the lower register, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the upper register, featuring a treble clef and the same key signature. The tempo is marked "Allegretto" and the dynamics are "f" (forte). The score consists of four measures. The first measure shows the piano accompaniment with a forte dynamic. The second measure shows the piano accompaniment with a forte dynamic. The third measure shows the piano accompaniment with a forte dynamic. The fourth measure shows the piano accompaniment with a forte dynamic.





I DON'T ALLOW NO COON TO HURT MY FEELIN'S.

Written & Composed by Irving Jones.

Moderato.

f

1. I'm a harm-less, peace-ful, calm and law-a - bid-ing colored man, 1
 2. I in-tend to make that coon take wings and fly clean off this earth, When I
 3. There's no use talk-ing a - bout all coons look a-like to me, I'd

nev - er starts no trou - ble, but pre - vents it if I can; But a
 meet that jap I am a - goin' to get my mon-ey's worth; I'll
 rec - og - nize that jap a - mongst three mil-lion thir - ty - three; Now

cer - tain coon has robbed me, done stole my wife you see; Not
 see him in a crap game, some time this af - ter - noon; My in -
 he's been tryin' to fool me, by makin' his face look white, But the

I 7^b IV

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be - ing sat - is - fied with that, he said rash things to me; So I'm
 - ten - tions is to shoot at ev' - ry - thing looks like that coon, And
 on - ly way he'll fool me is to turn com - plete - ly white, Then he's

goin' to knock that coon's teeth out, and stop him from his talk; I'll
 when I land my right on him, I know my fist will break; I'm
 got to buy a wig, or I could tell him by his hair; If

shoot him in the feet and I guess that'll hold his walk, I've clean'd up my revolver, honed my
 goin' to carve up-on that coon same as I'd carve a steak, There'll be a colored mass-a-cree a -
 that coon comes to my house I will brain him with a chair, If I meet him on the street, well, I'll just

ra - zor for the fight, I in - tend to give some near - by, un - der - ta - ker work to night.
 - hap - nin' round here soon, I must see some un - der - tak - er now, 'bout layin' away that coon.
 shoot off all his roof, The on - ly way that coon can live is to be bul - let proof.

CHORUS. Moderato.

'Cause I don't al-low no coon to hurt my feelin's, I'm a

des-prate man when I have des-prate deal-in's; That

coon went to my wife, Told her all 'bout my past life, Now I

don't al-low no coon to hurt my feel - - ins. 'Cause I - ins. D.C.

NOT A COON CAME OUT

THE WAY THAT HE WENT IN.

By Williams & Walker.

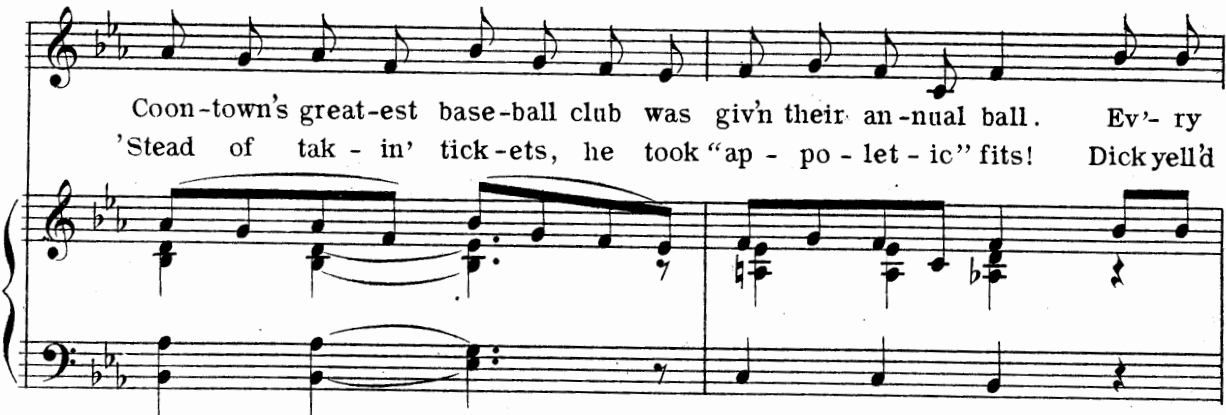
Moderato.



1. There was a grand af - fair, last night, at Wil-liam Sampson's Hall,
 2. Dick scard the tick - et - tak - er so that coon near lost his wits,



Coon-town's great-est base-ball club was giv'n their an-nual ball. Ev'- ry
 'Stead of tak - in' tick-ets, he took "ap - po - let - ic" fits! Dickyell'd



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bod - y was in - vit - ed 'cept a coon named Si - las Dick-son, Who said
 "I'se been rais'd on ti - ger milk and peace dis - turbs my mind, The noise of

I'm goin' down to dat dance and I'm gwine to raise a fric-tion. He
 can-nons suits my ears, and I'm the bad - dest of my kind." He

went straight home and got his gun and then he start - ed down, And
 fired..... at a bur - ly coon, whose coat-tails cut the wind; The

for the next half hour, or more, broth-er Dick-son own'd coon-town.
 rest took win-dows and fire-es-capes, - none went out as they came in.

CHORUS. Allegro moderato.

36

For not a coon came out the way that he went in, The

p-f

pa - pers next day claim'd that it real - ly was a sin; But the

fact re - mains the same, 'Twas like raid - ing a "crap" game, Not a

1. coon came out the way that he went in. For not a in.....

2. **D.C.**

D.C.

WHY DON'T YOU GET A LADY OF YOUR OWN?

By Williams & Walker.

Andante moderato.

The piano introduction is in C major, 4/4 time, marked *Andante moderato*. It begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. Roman numerals VI and I are indicated above the bass line.

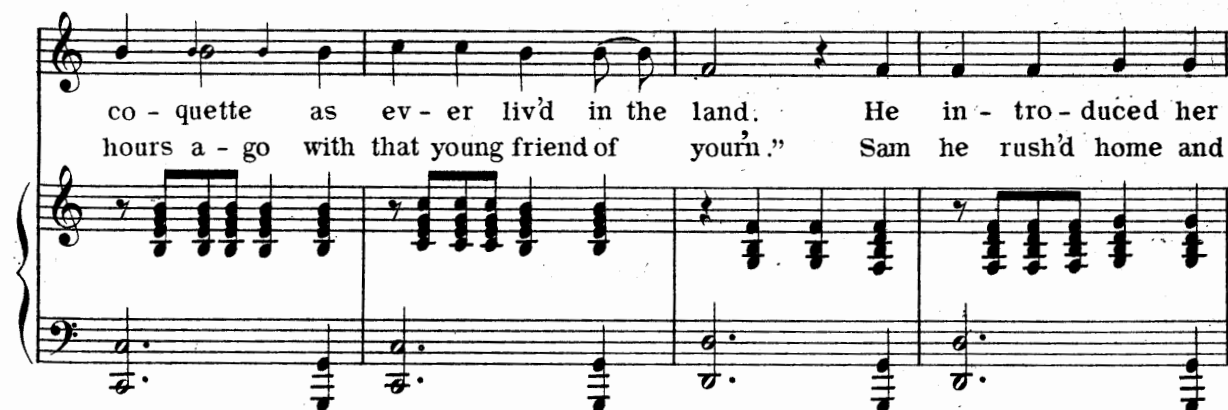
Piu mosso.

The vocal entry is marked *Piu mosso*. The first line of the melody is: 1. Sam John-son was a. The second line is: 2. Sam went to take her. The piano accompaniment is marked *f* (forte). A section of the piano part is marked *Till ready.* and *p Slow.* (piano, slow).

The vocal entry continues with the lyrics: suit - or for Miss Ma - ri - a's hand, But she was as big a to a ball, her ma said, "She aint home, My! she done left three. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.

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co - quette as ev - er liv'd in the land. He in - tro - duced her
hours a - go with that young friend of yourn." Sam he rush'd home and

to a friend - a swell young man - one night; The friend took Sam's gal
got a blade and went down to that ball, If it had-n't a been for

way from him, which I don't think was right. So, when he
three of his pals, he'd have mur - der'd his friend, that's all. So, when he

A little slower.

1.&2. met this coon next day, why to him he did say:.....
Piu lento.

CHORUS.

39

Why don't you get a la - dy of your own? I

Slow. mp Oh I don't know.

hope and trus' you'll let my gal a - lone! I

All gals look a - like to me.

in - tro-duc'd you as a friend but you don't seem to care much a - bout that when, you

tried to steal the girl I love from home. The

Why don't you get, &c. 610-4

good book says each man his rib must find!..... Be-

Oh I don't know.

fore you came I knew that rib was mine!..... I

All ribs look a - like to me.

hope and trus' I don't tell you an-oth-er time, Or else I'll forget you're a

friend of mine, If you don't get a la - dy of your own!.....

D.S. %

HANNAH THOMPSON'S MA BABY'S NAME.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words & Music by Ed. Rogers.

Moderato.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. The music is in G major. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to forte (f).

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of the song. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (mf) and piano (p).

1. I'm flat - foot John-son, a high - toned col - or'd dude, I was
 2. To see her on Sun - day you'd take her for queen Lil, She'd

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the chorus. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (mf) and piano (p).

once the hot - test thing you ev - er seen; I
 cap - ti - vate you with her styl - ish walk; I

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loved a col - or'd la - dy, who real - ly was ma ba - by, But she
thought that she was in it, she won me in a min - ute, As-----

had a temper that was aw - ful mean. Her name was Hannah Thompson, but she
soon as ev - er she be - gan to talk. I was dead stuck on her manner, and I

liked the name of John - son, And asked me if I'd change it pret - ty
liked the name of Han - nah, Thro' that it was - n't long till I was

soon; Of that I tried to break her, but, a -
broke. When she got ma rings and mon - ey, she

rit.

-las! I had to shake her, Or, at least, she shook me for an-oth-er coon.....
 said, "Bye bye, ma hon-ey!" And ev - er since dude Johnson's been in soak.....

rit.

IV
4#3b

CHORUS.

Bye bye, ma hon - ey! I loved you, but

mf *2d. time ff*

you lov'd ma mon-ey! I'm shook, 'tis plain! Hannah

1. 2.

Thomp-son was ma ba - by's name! Bye name!

ff

MA SOUTH CAR' LINA GAL.

Arr. by W. H. Tyers.

Words & Music by Williams & Walker.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords in a descending sequence, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'mf'.

The first system of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: '1. Down in South Car'-li - na where de pine trees grow, 2. 'Fore I settled down, I came up North wid an - oth - er pal,'. The piano part includes a 'mp' (mezzo-piano) dynamic marking.

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'There lives de gal I long to see, tho' I To see de sights and make some money to'. The piano part includes a 'mp' (mezzo-piano) dynamic marking.

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just left a month a - go. Once I thought an -
take back to ma gal; I made fif - ty dollars, and

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

oth - er coon had stole ma gal, So I
now I am rich, no more I'll roam, And

This system contains the next two staves of music. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) in the second measure of the lower staff.

ran down to the fence and hol - lered o - ver in de yard, to
when I get back, I'll jump on the fence and hol - ler, "Gal I'm

mp

This system contains the final two staves of music on this page. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *mp* (mezzo-piano) in the first measure of the lower staff.

CHORUS. Più Allegro.

Sal, home! } "Does you love your ba - by? She say, "I do, do, and my

Più Allegro.

mf

love, love, is all for you, you; I'll be your bo, bo, if dat's a

go, go ; 'Case I am your South Car'li - na gal

f *rit.* **D.C.**

f *rit.* **D.C.**

THE COON'S TRADE-MARK.

A Watermelon, a Razor, a Chicken and a Coon.

Words and Music by Tom Logan.

Moderato.

1. Now list - en and a
2. Three gemmen of col - or, one
3. The Blue - Vein Club chose

fact I'll show, A point - er that all do not know, As
day did steal A mel - on for their noon - day meal; A
Dark - town Hall, The prop - er place for their full - dress ball; Had

certain and sure as Ho - ly Writ, And not a coon's ex -
lesson in fractions, with ra - zors gave, For an e - qual share each
wa - - ter - melons and chickens ga - lore, So the hall was crowd - ed

Slow. Till ready.

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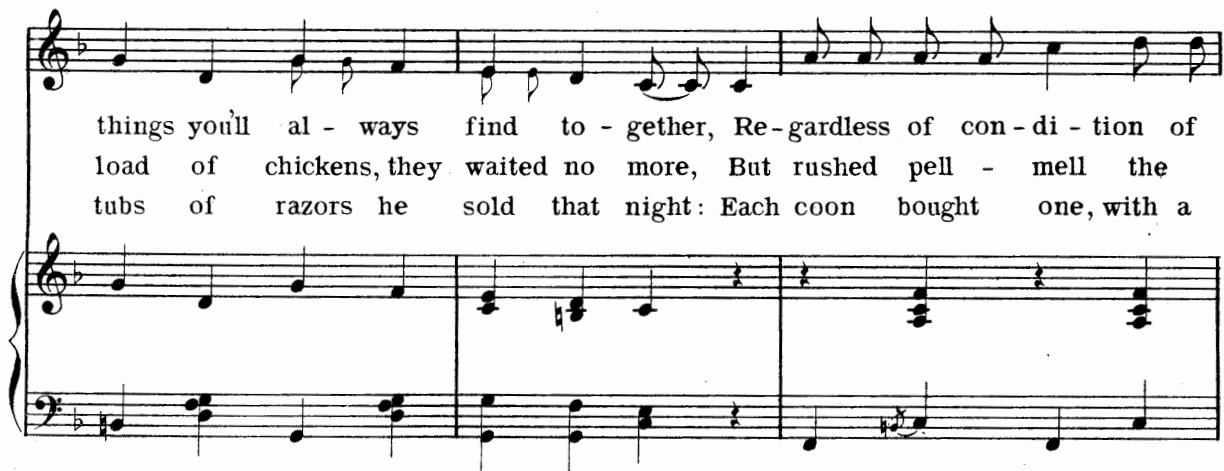
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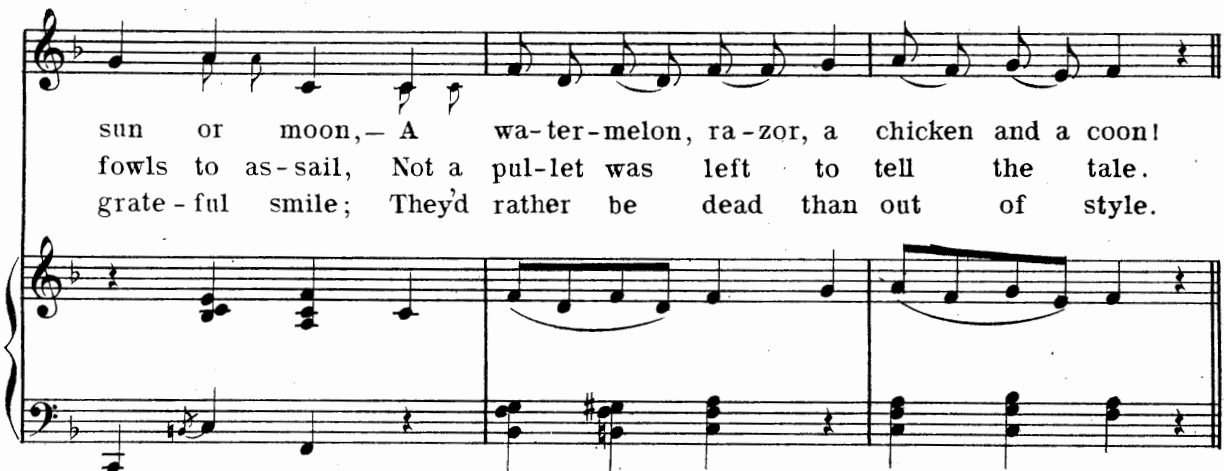
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empt from it. Now : you've heard a - bout birds of a feather: Four
coon did crave; Tilla run - a - way team dashed past the door, 'Twas a
to the door. A ped - dler stood near the en - trance, quite Three



things you'll al - ways find to - gether, Re - gardless of con - di - tion of
load of chickens, they waited no more, But rushed pell - mell the
tubs of razors he sold that night: Each coon bought one, with a



sun or moon, - A wa - ter - melon, ra - zor, a chicken and a coon!
fowls to as - sail, Not a pul - let was left to tell the tale.
grate - ful smile; They'd rather be dead than out of style.

CHORUS.

mf

All coons need their ra-zors..... when they go to fight,..... A

mf

chicken and a coon are fast friends..... on a cloudy night!.....

Slow.

Ev'-ry-body shout this trade-mark,..... ev'-ry-body sing this tune:..... A

p

D.S. %

wa - ter-mel - on, ra - - zor, a chick-en and a coon!.....

D.S. %

TAKE YOUR CLOTHES AND GO.

Arr. by W.H.Tyers.

Words & Music by Irving Jones.

Poco Allegro.

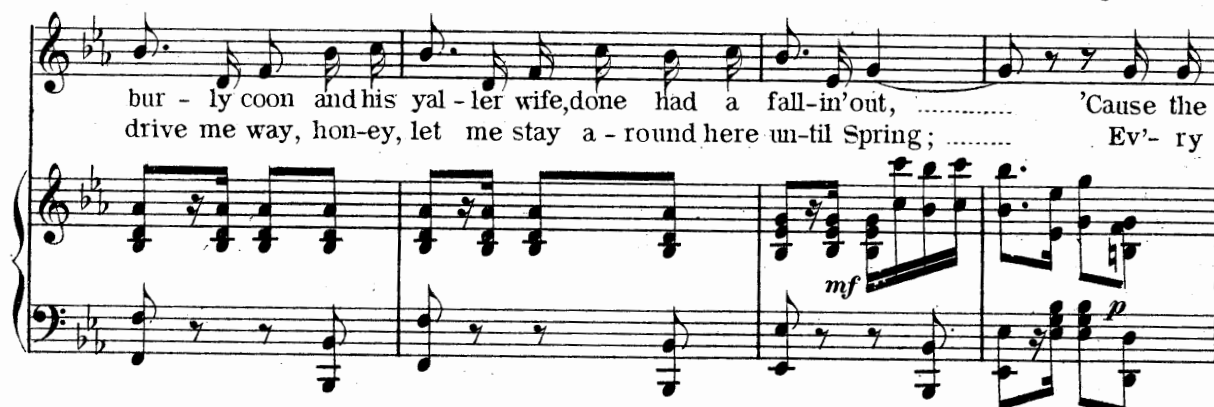


Andante.

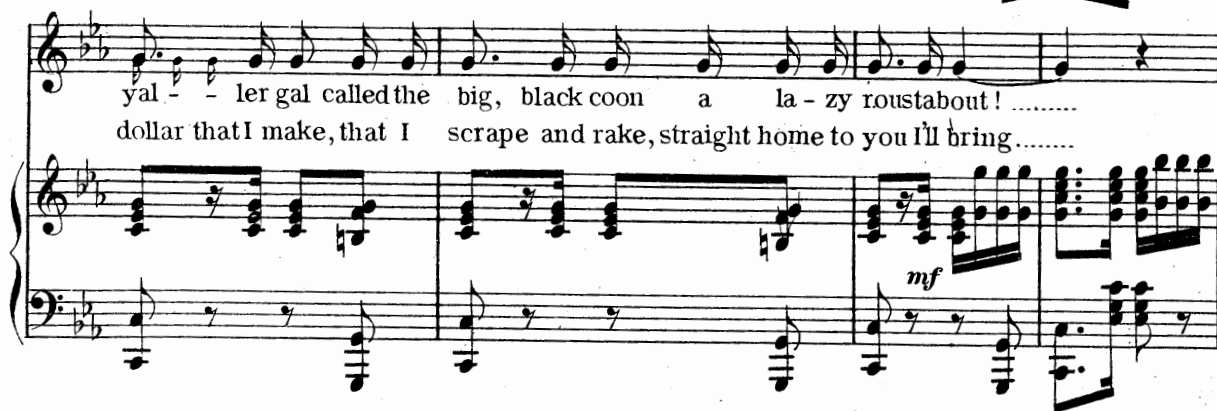
1. A big, black,
2. "Now babe, don't



bur - ly coon and his yal - ler wife, done had a fall-in' out, 'Cause the
drive me way, hon-ey, let me stay a - round here un-til Spring; Ev'- ry



yal - - ler gal called the big, black coon a la - zy roustabout!
dollar that I make, that I scrape and rake, straight home to you I'll bring



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Then this coon got rav-ing mad! she said, "Nig, now don't get bad, for an
I'll shovel coal and cut up wood, let me stay babe and I'll be good,

am - bu - lance will car - ry you a - way!.....
give me one more chance, don't put me out!"

Out in the wide, wide world to-night, you will have to roam,..... So
"No, no! coon, there's no use for you to weep and wail,..... For

make pre-pa - rations for to hunt yourself up a brand new home!..... You
if you start any-thing, I'm goin' to have you landed safe in jail!..... So

red-eye, blue-gum, flat-foot moke, you never have a cent, you're al-ways broke, And
don't you sing me no con song, 'cause you know, babe, you done did me wrong; And

Now these words this gal to you must say,
That's the reason to you I'm go-in' to shout,

p

CHORUS.
1st time mp 2d. f

Leave this house when you get your trunk packed, I don't want you to

1st time mp 2d. f

never come back, You may think I'm a treat-ing you mean, But I'm

tired of liv-in' on pork and beans. You may be warm but

I don't know, You aint so warm that you melt the snow;

All this lov-in' fur-ni-ture is in my name, So

1. take your clothes and go!" 2. go!" D.C.

I'M A COOLER FOR THE WARMEST COON IN TOWN.

By Williams & Walker.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The first system features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The second system continues the piano introduction with a dynamic marking of *f*. The third system introduces the vocal melody with two verses: 1. 'You've all heard of swell coons, Warm members of the land; You've' and 2. 'Af-ri-ca's Four..... Hun-dred All mar-vel at my style, I'. The piano accompaniment continues with a dynamic marking of *mp*. The fourth system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics: 'al-so heard of hot coons That have to car-ry fans; Of' and 'make so ma-n-y chang-es, They're guess-ing all the while What'. The piano accompaniment continues with a dynamic marking of *mp*.

1. You've all heard of swell coons, Warm members of the land; You've
2. Af-ri-ca's Four..... Hun-dred All mar-vel at my style, I

al - so heard of hot coons That have to car - ry fans; Of
make so ma - ny chang - es, They're guess - ing all the while What

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coons that car - ried ra - zors, Has mon - ey for to burn. I
next I'll say or do, So they can im - i - tate. I'm

know you all have heard of them, For they all have had their turn; But for
known all o'er the coun - try To be strict - ly up - to - date. So

neat - ness, style and grace, My e - quals can't be found; Ev'ry -
you can plain - ly see, As Broad - way I stroll down, Ev'ry -

one says I'm a cool - er For the warm - est coon in town!
one says, "There's that cool - er For the warm - est coon in town!

CHORUS.

I'm a cool-er for the warm-est coon in town!..... No

oth-er coon like me has yet been found!..... Coon-town it has

claim'd me, And the la-dies all have nam'd me The cool-er for the

1. warm-est coon in town!"..... I'm a town!..... 2. D.S.

p-f *f* *fz* *D.S.*

THE TENNESSEE JUBILEE.

Words by Dave Reed, jr.

Music by H. R. Stern.

Tempo di Marcia.

ff

One Summer night, full of fun and de-light, My gal and me,

Done got a chance for to take in a dance, Down Ten - nes - see;

Dressed up in mighty pret-ty clothes, We both look'd sweet as a rose, And

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just cut a shine, And we joined in de line, to see the big ju - bi - lee.

Most ev'-ry-one. When the cake-walk be-gun, Fell in - to line,

My lit-tle Lize Had her eyes on the prize, That cake looked fine;

Some dark - ies had to take a seat, They lost con-trol of their feet, But

I was in clover, 'Cause when it was over, Dat a big cake was mine.

Note. The instrumental arrangement of this cake-walk contains a third part which is omitted in the song.

Soon as the ban-quet did be - gin, My gal got bold - er,

I could - nt hold her, Some row-dy coon done gave her gin,

Just for to make her tight; She went and stuffed her -

- self so full, She near-ly bust - ed, I was dis-gust - ed,

I had to give her chair a pull, Else she'd a stuffed all

night! By'en bye dem coons wasnt a -ble,

To move a-way from de table, Chuck full of booze,

They took a snooze. Day dawn-in', All yawn-in', There they slept like

pigs till morn-in'; Oh, what a night that was for me!

Next day the pa-pers Told 'bout de ca-pers, You should a seen dat

ju-bi-lee, Way down in Ten-nes-see!

I LIVE AS HIGH AS ANY OTHER COON.

Arr. by W.H.Tyers.

Words & Music by Irving Jones

The musical score is arranged in four systems. The first system shows the piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. The second system begins the vocal entry for Sam, marked *f* for the piano and *p* for the voice. The tempo is marked *Slower.* and the instruction *Till voice.* is present. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Sam
2. Sam

Jack-son is the most e - go-tis - tic coon that you will find a - round;..... When
 Jack-son said, "You can't stand prosper - i - ty! You coons all think you're rich!..... But

he eats three square meals a day he thinks he owns the town..... Some
 if you don't pay the in - stal - ment men, you 'yaps' won't own a stitch!..... A

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high - tone coons gave an in - vite re - cep - tion, and you had to wear full dress!..... Sam
fur - nished room and a few suits of nois - y clothes, and that's about all your wealth!..... In -

went with - out an in - vite and, of course, got dis - pos - sess'd!..... The
stead of eat - ing quail, you coons eat pork chops like my - self!..... You

ser - geant at arms said, "Look here, sir, this re - ception is for rich coons!..... You've
blue - vein'd coons may put on airs, but all coons look a - like to me;..... And if

mp

got to be a high - liv - er for to stay in - side these rooms!" He
a - ny of you dark - ies lose your jobs, you and life will dis - a - gree!..... I

grabb'd Sam by the col-lar and he threw him out on his head..... Sam
like to take life eas-y and go the same gait ev'-ry day..... I

got up dazed and grog-gy, but these words he loud-ly said:.....
must say, 'au re-voir' coons, but re-mem-ber what I say:'.....

poco rit.

CHORUS.

a tempo

"I live as high as a-ny oth-er coon!..... There's

a tempo

mf

a tempo

no coon lived so high he touched the moon!..... You

coons may put on airs, but you aint no mil-lion - aires!..... If you try to fly, you'll

hit the ground quite soon!..... I nev-er did eat toad-stools for mush-

rooms,..... I nev-er eat my soup with-out a spoon;.....

My rent I prompt-ly pay, I'm eat - ing reg'-lar ev'-ry day, - I

live as high as a - ny oth - er coon!.....

D.S.

DON'T DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME.

Words by Andrew B. Sterling.

Music by Harry Von Tilzer.

Moderato.



1. When John - son Dean

was out last night,..... A -

2. When John - son Dean

got out of sight,..... De



prom-en - a - ding up and down the street

With Sal-ly Green,

his heart's de-

oth - er coon said, "Gal, my life's at stake!

Ma dusky queen,

I'll treat you



light,-----

A char-coal col-or'd gal that was a treat,--

They met a

right;-----

Come back to me, give John-son Dean the shake!"

Then off they



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coon, an old sweet-heart,..... Who cast in - sin - u - a - tions 'bout his
flew, both arm in arm..... When Dean came back, those coons he could not

"peach!" The trou - ble soon be - gan to start,..... And
see; He yell'd, "I'll do my-self some harm!"..... But

John-son for his ra - zor he did reach, -..... Good-ness, my
first he sent this mes-sage C. O. D!..... "When you re-

life! can't find my knife, Done left it hang - in' on de
turn, babe, you will learn That your 'good thing' has gone and

rack; Jol - ly this man soon as I
 died; What's ma life worth, I'll quit this

rit.

can, I will get my ra-zor and come back.
 earth, She sent back this mes-sage and re - plied,

rit.

CHORUS.

"Don't do noth-in' till you hear from me, Love, I will

mf

soon be back to thee; If you love me, hold your breath;

Ba - by, I am yours till death. And that's the only thing can set you free,

Don't do nothin' till you hear from me; Be just as

good as you can be, Back to you on wings I'll fly; Hold yourself till

bye and bye, Don't do noth - in' till you hear from me.

MR. BOGAN GIMME GIN.

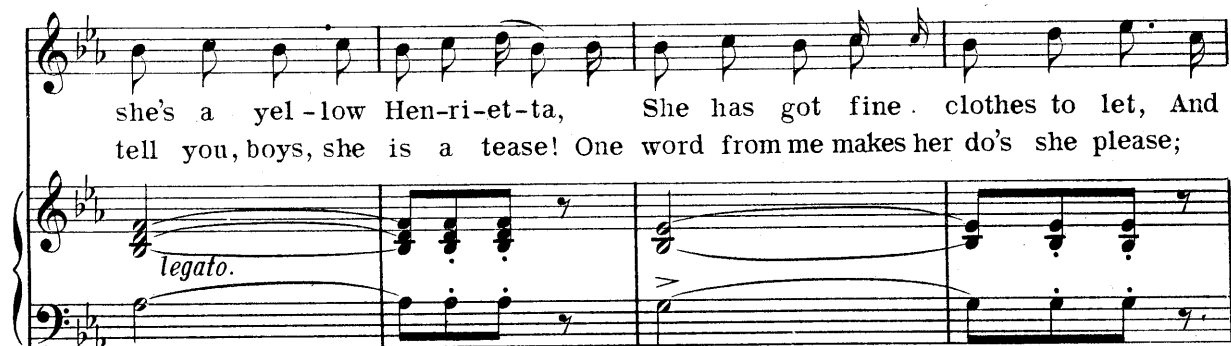
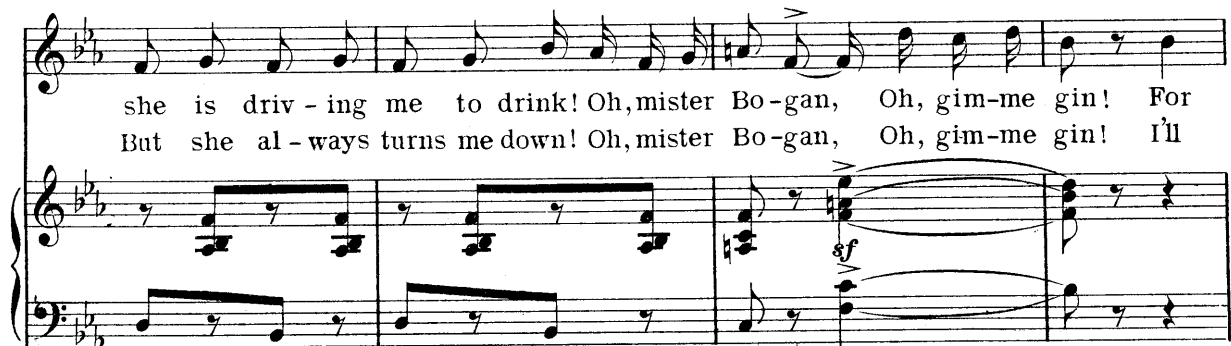
By Wm. Schwankhouse & Joseph E. Howard.

Piu Moderato.



Till Voice.

1. I've got a gal, and some folks think That
 2. She's the sweet-est thing in town —



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you can take all ev - en bets, She's got all she is gwan to get, Some
Ev' - ry time I call her dear, She puts her fin-gers in both ears! I've

things she's got aint paid for yet, And I don't know how deep in debt; But
known this gal for ma - ny years, And during that time shed ma - ny tears; But

I wouldn't care for that If she on - ly would be mine; But she
I wish she'd be my wife, This lit - tle yel - low gal, - But she

rall. *a tempo*

CHORUS.

don't a love a me, Oh, me! Oh, my! And won't a have a me, Oh,

Flute and Clar.
pf

Lord! Oh, Lord! If she would on - ly love me she could

cresc

have all my tin, But she loves an-oth-er coon, Oh, me! Oh, my! And's

f

gwan to mar-ry soon, Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! I'm bound to drown my

trou - bles, So Mis-ter Bo - gan, gim - me gin! But she gin!

sf

1. 2.

D.C.
2d. Verse.

I DON'T LIKE NO CHEAP MAN!

Arr. by W.H.Tyers.

Words & Music by Williams & Walker.

Andante moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *Andante moderato* and *mf*. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters on the second staff, marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are: "Simp-son had al-ways been considered de fin-est gal in town, She Simp-son was kind o' par'-tial to ice-cream and lemon-ade, So week, at a festi-val, she met Sam Long, folks said he had lots of dough! "Can". The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal line, with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking at the beginning of the vocal phrase. The score concludes with a final piano flourish.

mf

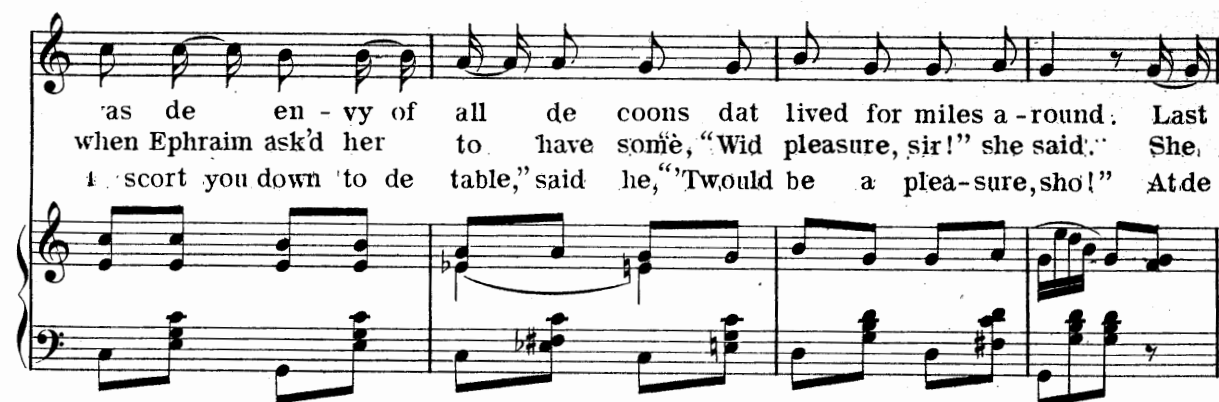
Slower till Voice.

p

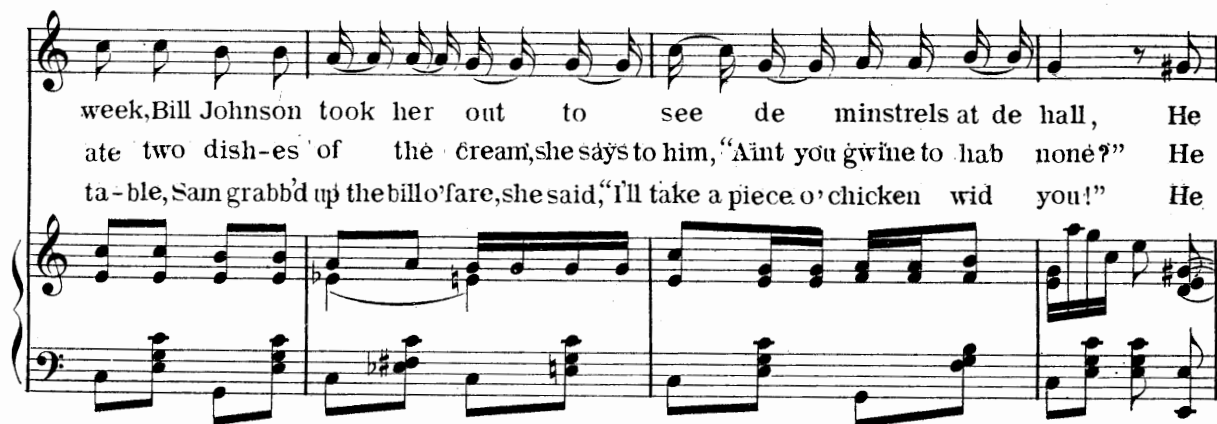
p

1. Miss
2. Miss
3. Last

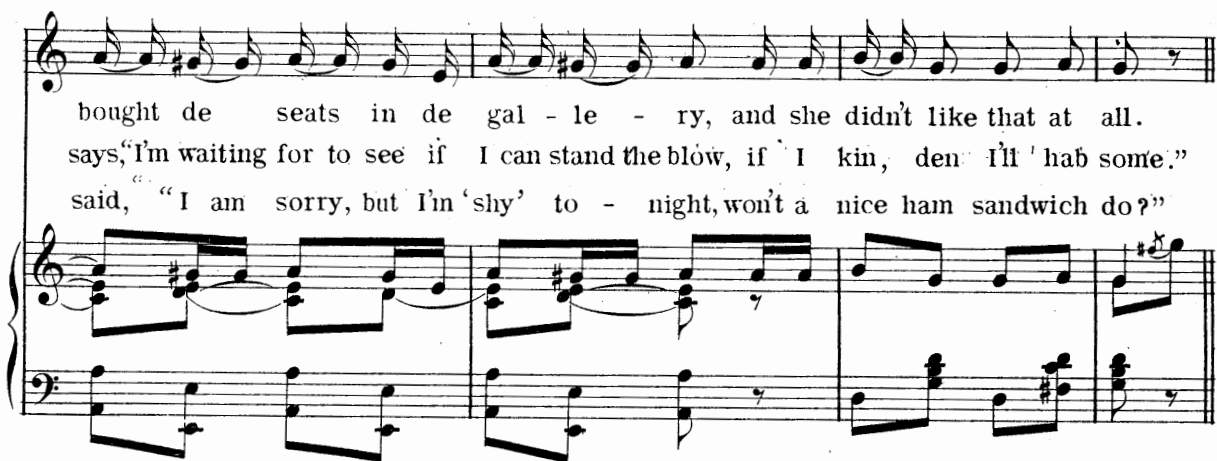
Simp-son had al-ways been considered de fin-est gal in town, She
Simp-son was kind o' par'-tial to ice-cream and lemon-ade, So
week, at a festi-val, she met Sam Long, folks said he had lots of dough! "Can



as de en - vy of all de coons dat lived for miles a - round. Last
when Ephraim ask'd her to have some, "Wid pleasure, sir!" she said. She
escort you down 'to de table," said he, "Twould be a plea-sure, sho!" At de



week, Bill Johnson took her out to see de minstrels at de hall, He
ate two dish-es of the cream, she says to him, "Aint you gwine to hab none?" He
ta-ble, Sam grabbd up the bill o' fare, she said, "I'll take a piece o' chicken wid you!" He



bought de seats in de gal - le - ry, and she didn't like that at all.
says, "I'm waiting for to see if I can stand the blow, if I kin, den I'll 'hab some."
said, "I am sorry, but I'm 'shy' to - night, won't a nice ham sandwich do?"

Piu Allegro.



She said, "I don't like no cheap man Dat spends his mon-ey on de

'stalment plan; Dat's de rea-son I al-ways car-ry with me 'Nuf

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "'stalment plan; Dat's de rea-son I al-ways car-ry with me 'Nuf". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand.

money for what I want. I got a sweet dis-po-sition as any - - one, But

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has the lyrics: "money for what I want. I got a sweet dis-po-sition as any - - one, But". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

'sakes a - live; I hate to be done, In front of de people dat's

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line has the lyrics: "'sakes a - live; I hate to be done, In front of de people dat's". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

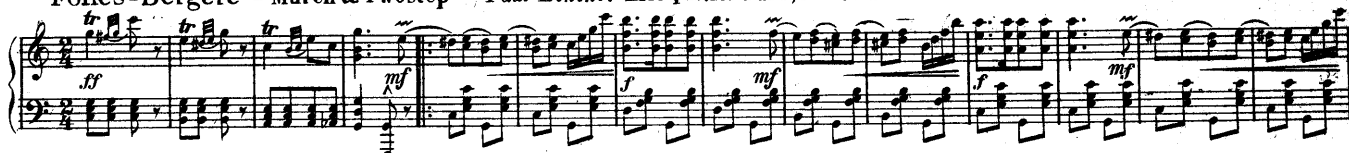
sitting here, too. You's a cheap man, and you won't do!" She said do!"

The fourth system concludes the musical score. The vocal line has the lyrics: "sitting here, too. You's a cheap man, and you won't do!" She said do!". The system includes first and second endings, marked with "1." and "2." above the staff. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord marked with a forte (f) dynamic.

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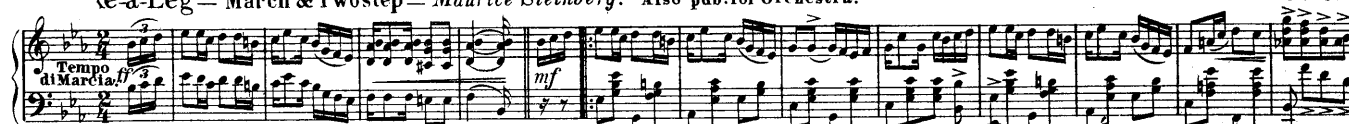
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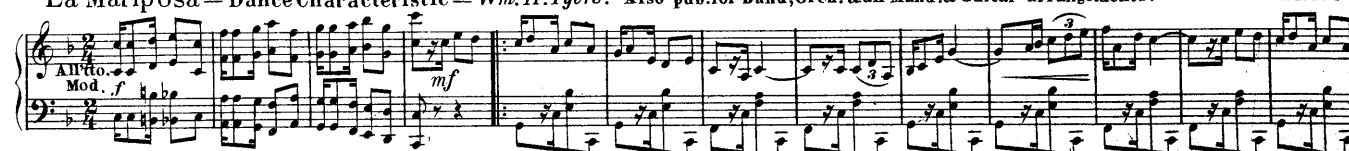
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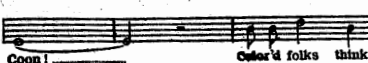
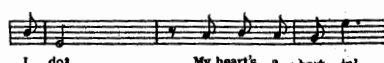
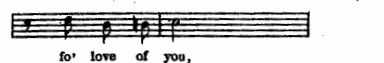
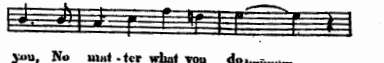
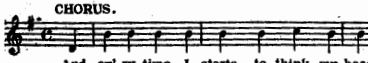
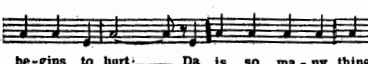
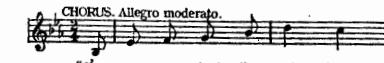
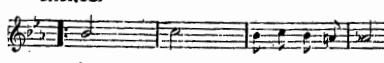
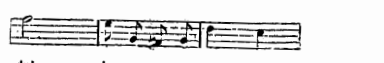
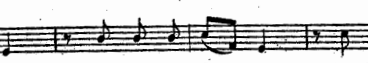
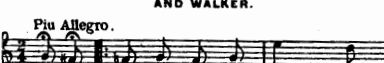
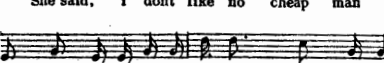
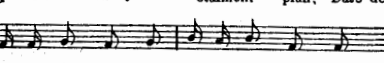
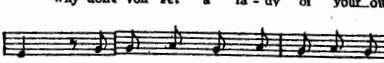
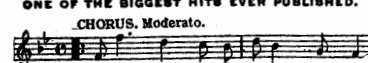
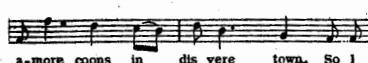
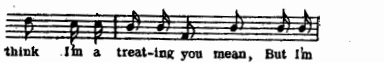
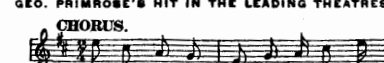
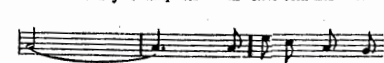


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ORIENTAL COON. AN ODDITY WHICH WON INSTANT FAVOR. CHORUS.  She is an O - ri - en - tal  Coon! Color'd folks think  she'll go cra-zy soon. For years she danc	OH, EBENEZER!! ANOTHER HIT BY THE AUTHOR OF "HANNAH LADY." CHORUS.  Oh! Eb - en - e - zer, what shall  I do! My heart's a - best - in'  fo' love of you,	BABE, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE. FRANK CUSHMAN'S GREATEST MINSTREL HIT. 24 times 7/8  Babe, you're de on - ly one My heart  has ev - er won, I will be true to  you, No mat - ter what you do
I GOT DE HEADACHE NOW. WILLIAMS AND WALKER'S FUNNY SUCCESS. CHORUS.  And ev - ry time I starts to think, my head  be - gins to hurt; Da is so ma - ny things  I want on this most precious earth. And	HE'S UP AGAINST THE REAL THING NOW. WILLIAMS AND WALKER'S ENORMOUS SUCCESS. CHORUS. Allegro moderato.  "I'm up a - gainst the real thing  now, I'm up a - gainst the  real thing now,	HOW I LOVE MY LU. A WEBER AND FIELDS "HIT." CHORUS.  Lu - - - lu! How I love my Lu,  'Lu Lu! Lubs you? 'deed I do, Lu  lu! Lu, you are a Lu - - lu!
ALL I WANTS IS MA CHICKENS. AN ENORMOUS NEWYORK SUCCESS. CHORUS.  All I wants is ma chick  ens. My Shanghat chick - ens. Ma fea  ther'd pick - ens! I shan't leave	I DON'T LIKE NO CHEAP MAN. ANOTHER HIT BY THE COMEDY PREMIERS, WILLIAMS AND WALKER. Piu Allegro.  She said, "I don't like no cheap man Dat  pends his mon - ey on de 'stament plan; Dat's de  ea - son I al - ways car - ry with me 'Nuf	WHY DON'T YOU GET A LADY OF YOUR OWN. A SONG THAT EVERYBODY KNOWS THE WORDS & MUSIC. CHORUS.  Why don't von get a la - dy of your own?  I hope and trus' you'll let my gal  a - lone! I
I DON'T CARE IF YOU NEBBER COMES BACK. ONE OF THE BIGGEST HITS EVER PUBLISHED. CHORUS. Moderato.  I don't care if you nebber comes back,  Git a move on you, nig - ger, do! Lots  a - more coons in dis yere town, So I	TAKE YOUR CLOTHES AND GO. LEW DOCKSTADER'S MOST POPULAR SONG. CHORUS.  Leave this house when you set your trunk packed  I don't want you to never come back, You may  think I'm a treat - ing you mean, But I'm	JUST COME UP AND TAKE YOUR PRESENTS BACK. GEO. PRIMROSE'S HIT IN THE LEADING THEATRES. CHORUS.  Take your cheap old oil stove Coon and be -  gone but give me back that  suit that you've got on

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SENEGAMBIAN PATROL Rosev

SENEGAMBIAN MARCH AND TWO-STEP Rosey

Harlem Rag Turpin

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EVERY RACE HAS A FLAG BUT THE COON.

CHORUS. Words & Music by Will A. Heelan & J. Fred Hoff.

the land has her Harp and Shamrock,
(Fading of the Green.)
Eng-land coats her Li-on bold,
(Fading of the Green.)
E-ven Chi-na wears a Dia-dem,
(Chinese Dress.)

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THE GHOST OF A COON.

Art. by Wm. H. Tyers. By Williams and Walker.

Andante moderato. In F# major.

I've heard of people talk 'bout dy-cam-lions, I've heard of people
weat home and thought of Per-sun Johnson, He used to let de poe-ple
see-ing things at night, I've laughed a-bout it ev-er since I heard it. But
not to fear de dead, "Dey can't harm you, but jes you watch de live-ing!" And
now I hope and trust that I think that they are right.
wid that cou-so-la-tion I start-ed off to bed

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I can't think ob nuthin' else but you.

or
LULL L.O.

Words and Music by
BARRY BACKE.

Chorus. Andante. expressive.

I can't think ob nuthin' else but you, Lu-lu! zigh for you I'd
die for you! At night when I see sleepin', waken and I see you, I'd
All from you, Lu-lu! In I've a dream of all de time ob you Lu-lu!

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MY LITTLE LADY BIRD.

Words & Music by
Will A. Heelan & J. Fred Hoff.

CHORUS.

"My lit-tle la-dy-bird, believe me ev-ry word. I love but
you a - lone, I will be true, my own, and when I
lip-ger here, so close be-side you dear. All shad-ows

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WHEN 'CINDY SINGS HER RAG-TIME SONGS.

Words by D. C. Peering.

Mus. by S. Clowry-Rose.

CHORUS.

when she starts a - baw-ling, Comes all hand-fuls com-ing, Some folks try to
list-en but it aint no use, Feet com-ing a - long, plin'
All hands start a - clap-pling, Ev-ry coon that knows a few steps,
lets them loose and while their feet are pound-ing, Ev-ry voice is

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I'VE BEEN LIVIN' MODERATE ALL MY LIFE.

Art. by W. H. Tyers.

Dedicated to Elmer Bowman and Al. Johns.

By Williams & Walker.

CHORUS.

For I've been liv-ing mod-er-ate all my life.
aint got a horse, dog, cat, bird, chick-en or wife!
serv-er hot-crow-moo-ey and I new-et lead, For money is my mo-by re-
-li-a-ble friend, I know all Coon-kens is full of strife.

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I'VE GOT MONEY LOCKED UP IN A VAULT.

By Irving Jones.

Revised by Williams & Walker.

CHORUS.

I've got mon-ey locked up in a vault.
How it came to be dar aint my fault. I aint got no ed-u-
-ca-tion. Nev-er had no rich re-la-tion. But I've got mon-ey

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