

"DAR'S NO COON WARM ENOUGH FOR ME."

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

DAVE MARION.

AUTHOR OF

"ONLY ONE GIRL IN THIS WORLD FOR ME."
"HER EYES DON'T SHINE LIKE DIAMONDS." Etc.



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Dar's No Coon Warm Enough For Me.

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Words & Music by DAVE MARION.

1. Down at John-son's Hall the Dark-town Club once gave a ball,
2. The big coon he did smile, and said, Go a-way, now, chile,

All the coons were feel-ing might-y gay; — A great big coon came in, who was
If you don't, re-mem-ber what I say; — You know that you're too small, and with

full of nig-ger gin, He said, I came to run this dance my way. — And
you I'll sweep the hall, For I am here to run this dance my way. — He

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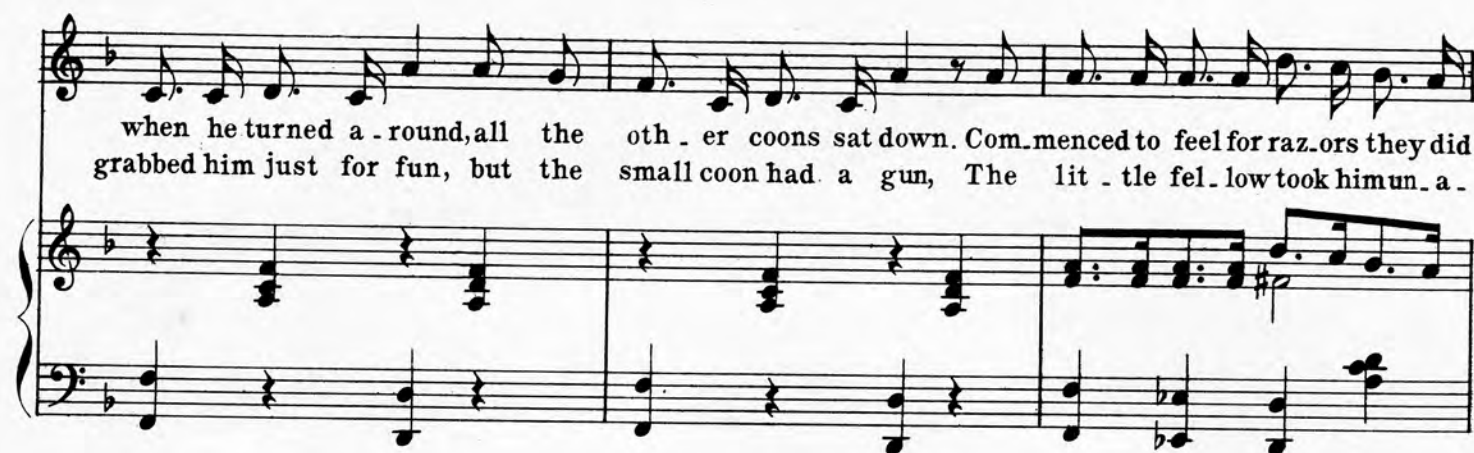
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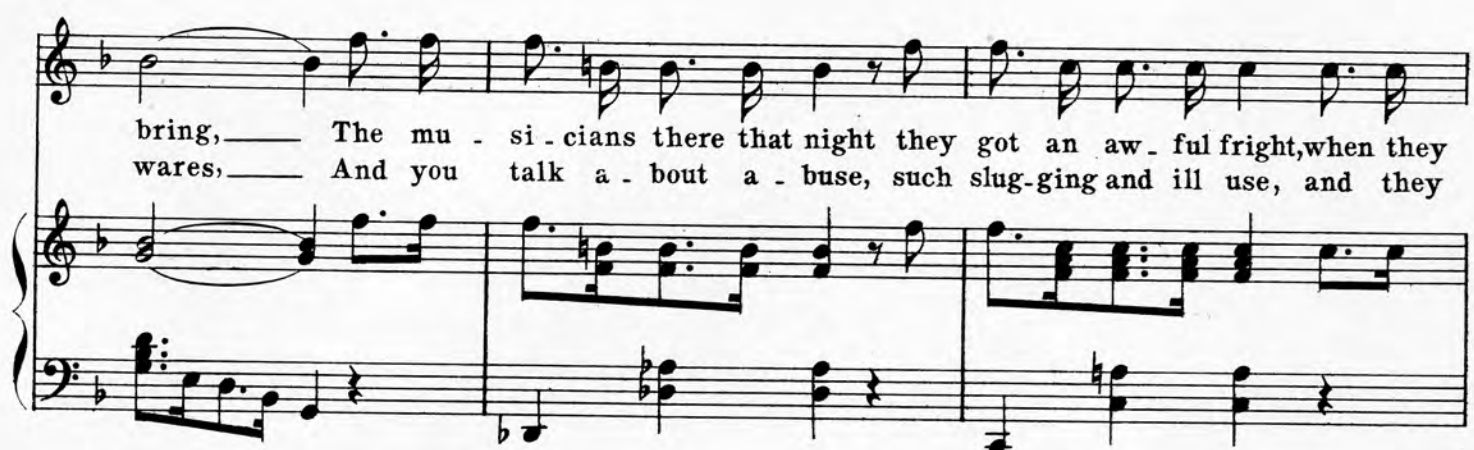
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when he turned a - round, all the oth - er coons sat down. Com - menced to feel for raz - ors they did
grabbed him just for fun, but the small coon had a gun, The lit - tle fel - low took him un - a -



bring, — The mu - si - cians there that night they got an aw - ful fright, when they
wares, — And you talk a - bout a - buse, such slug - ging and ill use, and they



heard this col - ored in - di - vid - ual sing, — Dar's no coon a - round here
smashed him and they kicked him down the stairs, — Dar's no coon a - round here



warm e - nough for me, And if dar is his shape I'd like to see.
warm e - nough for me, And if dar is his shape I'd like to see.

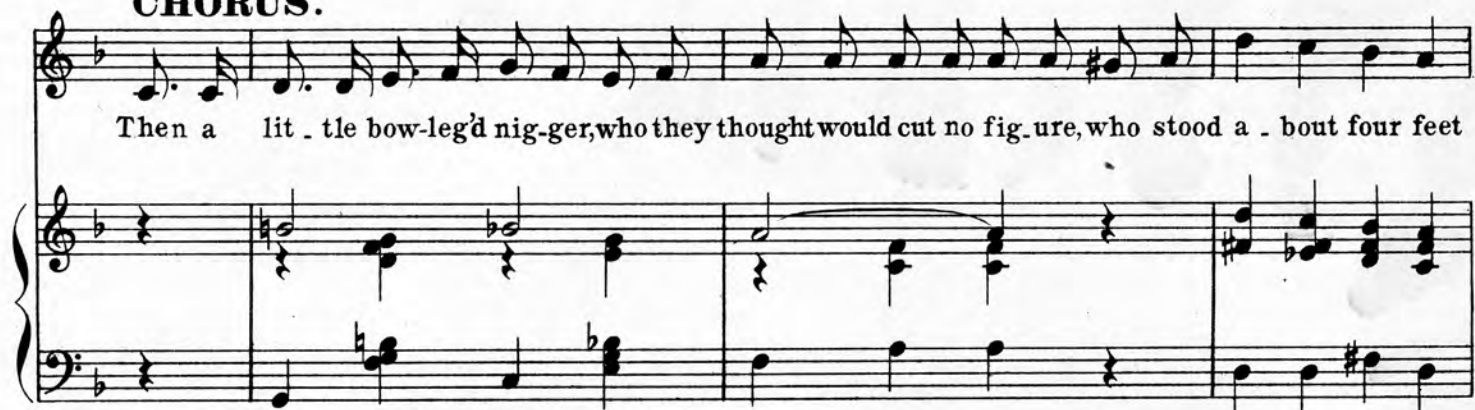
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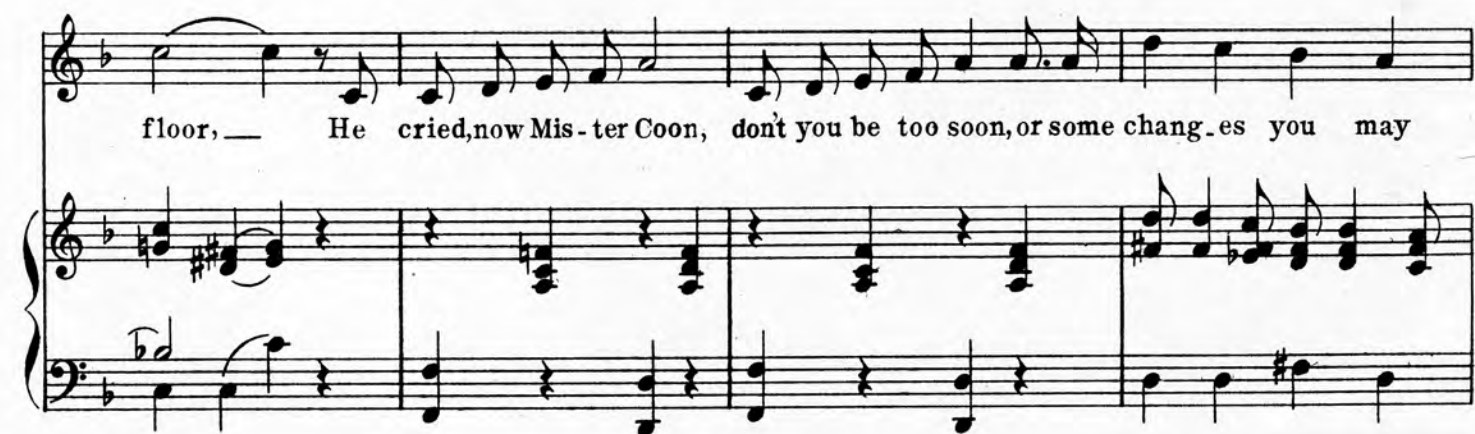
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CHORUS.


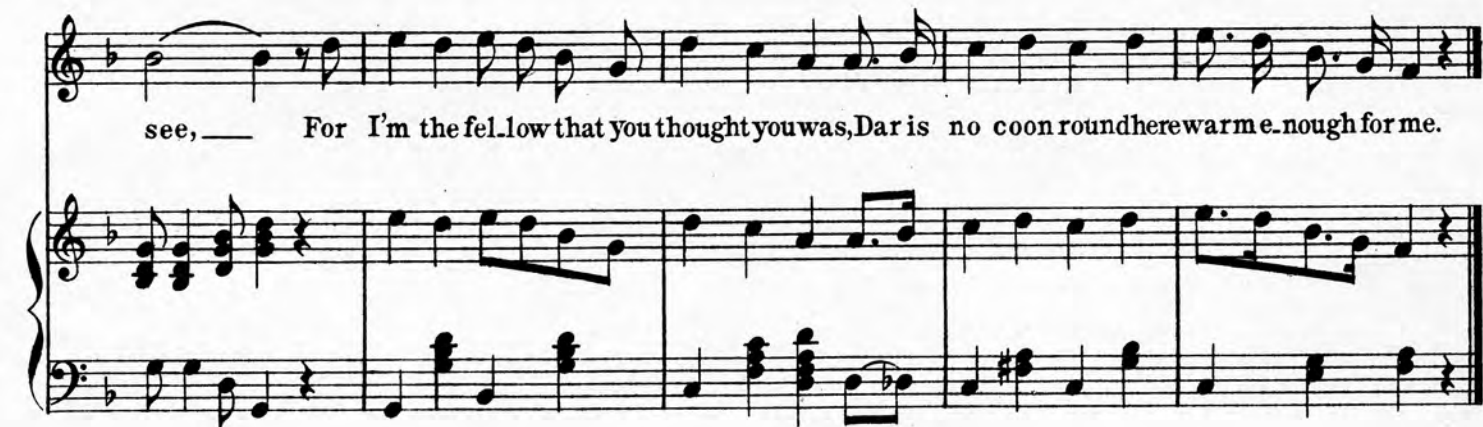
Then a lit - tle bow-leg'd nig-ger, who they thought would cut no fig-ure, who stood a - bout four feet



four; — He said, I do de-clare dar'll be raz-ors in de air, and he walked out on the



floor, — He cried, now Mis-ter Coon, don't you be too soon, or some chang-es you may



see, — For I'm the fel-low that you thought you was, Dar is no coon round here warm e-nough for me.

Dar's no Coon. 3

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TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

MOLLY IS OUT OF SIGHT.

Words by W. C. DUNN. Music by G. REICHMANN.

CHORUS.

Vivo. * For the last verse only.

My Mol-ly is out of sight! The sweet-est girl I know; In
So Mol-ly is out of sight! She's left me in the lurch; With

f marcato.

love with her I'm quite, And she calls me her beau. My
a dude she's taken flight, And for that dude I'll search. He's

Mol-ly's a prize, That I I do - lize; She's a
cap - tured the prize, That I I do - lize; If 'twas

rit. *Largo.*

bright little mite, Your heart she'd delight, Oh, Mol-ly is out of sight.
right to fight, That dude I'd smite, If he was - nt out of sight.

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Have You Come To Take Me Home?

Words by T. C. HARBAUGH.

Music by RICHARD G. MANN.

I did not know her face at first when 'neath the lights we
She told me how in dreams she saw the home she cher-ished

met. For she had changed so ve-ry much, you know; Per-
still, Where bil-lows in their rev-el-lash the shore; How

haps I should have known at once the spark-ling eyes of jet, I
deep in - to her girl-ish heart, an ach-ing void to fill, Came

saw them oft - en - times long years a - go. She
voic - es, aye, and fac - es loved of yore. And

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MY MARY'S A FAIRY.

Words by Wm. C. Dunn.

Music by George Reichmann.

Allegretto.

1. My Ma-ry lives in a lit-tle cot, at foot of a wood-ed
2. On Sun-days, we a - rambling go through leaf-y paths and
3. Last year I bought a lit-tle farm, and now it's all my

pp

hill, Where flower's breath per-fumes the air, and feathered songsters
lanes; I pick wild-flow'rs and form of them sweet-scent-ed flo - ral
own; I till the ground from morn till night, not for my-self a -

rit.

trill. She waits each eve down by the gate, af-ter my farm work's done, I
chains; And these I bind a - bout my love, a will-ing cap-tive she, Whose
- lone; For soon I'll bring my Ma-ry there, to share its fruits with me; As

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Yer Neber Saw A Nigger In De Surf.

CHORUS.

Words & Music by W. L. CARLEY.

It seems so strange, I don't know why, dey must - nt like it

well; Dey don't go in, I swar dey don't, but why I'll neb - er

tell Yer see de Da - go, Chin - a - man, all na - tions of de

earf, But yer neb - er see a nig - ger in de surf.

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