

"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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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



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.

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.