

THE GREATEST MONKEY SONG

SINCE  
ABA DABA HONEYMOON

# WHEN MY GREAT GRAND DADDY AND MY GREAT GRAND MAMMY USED TO CUDDLE AND COO IN A COCOANUT TREE

WORDS BY  
MARSHALL WALKER

MUSIC BY  
WILL E. SKIDMORE

COMPOSER OF  
"Pray for the Lights To Go Out"  
"I Never Asked to Come To  
This World" Etc.

SKIDMORE  
KANSAS CITY, MO.  
MUSIC CO.



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*Effinger*



# When My Great-Grand-Daddy and My Great-Grand-Mammy (Used to Cuddle and Coo In a Cocoanut-Tree)

Lyric by MARSHALL WALKER

Writer of { Somebody's Done Me Wrong  
I Never Asked to Come to This World  
Nobody Knows Where Rosie Goes

Music by WILL E. SKIDMORE

Composer of { Pray for the Lights to Go Out  
Them Doggon'd Triffin' Blues  
It Takes a Long-Tall-Brown Skin Gal to Make  
a Preacher Lay His Bible Down, etc.

*Mod<sup>to</sup>*

*f*

I've stud-ied an-cient his-to-ries, I like to read its mys-te-ries, But  
If ev-o-lu-tion theo-ry's true, just think what my dad used to do, He

*Till ready*

*mp* *p*

Dar-win's theo-ry 'bout a man a-way back when the world be-gan, It's strange but that ap-  
nev-er had a sin-gle care and nev-er wor-ried what to wear, From limb to limb he'd

peals to me, that man was once a chlm-pan-zee. I've oft-en thought I'd like to know if  
go his way, he nev-er had no rent to pay. There were no laws he'd rec-og-nize, not

that were real-ly so, — Now, queer as it ap-pears, — let's go back a mil-lion years, —  
ev-en fam-ily ties. — I'll bet grand-dad got riled — when those fig-leaves came in style. —

CHORUS

When my great,great,great,great,great grand dad-dy and my great,great,great,great,great grand mam-my used to

cud-dle and coo in a co-coa-nut - tree. He'd ser-e-

nade her with mon-key mel-o-dies, and then they'd chase, chase, chase thru the jun-gle trees, And when they'd

stop,stop,stop, he would look for fleas, When my great-grand-dad-dy and my great-grand-mam-my used to

cud-dle and coo in a co-coa-nut-tree. When my —