



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

**BEN HARNEY**



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# "This Sporting Life is Certainly Killing Me."



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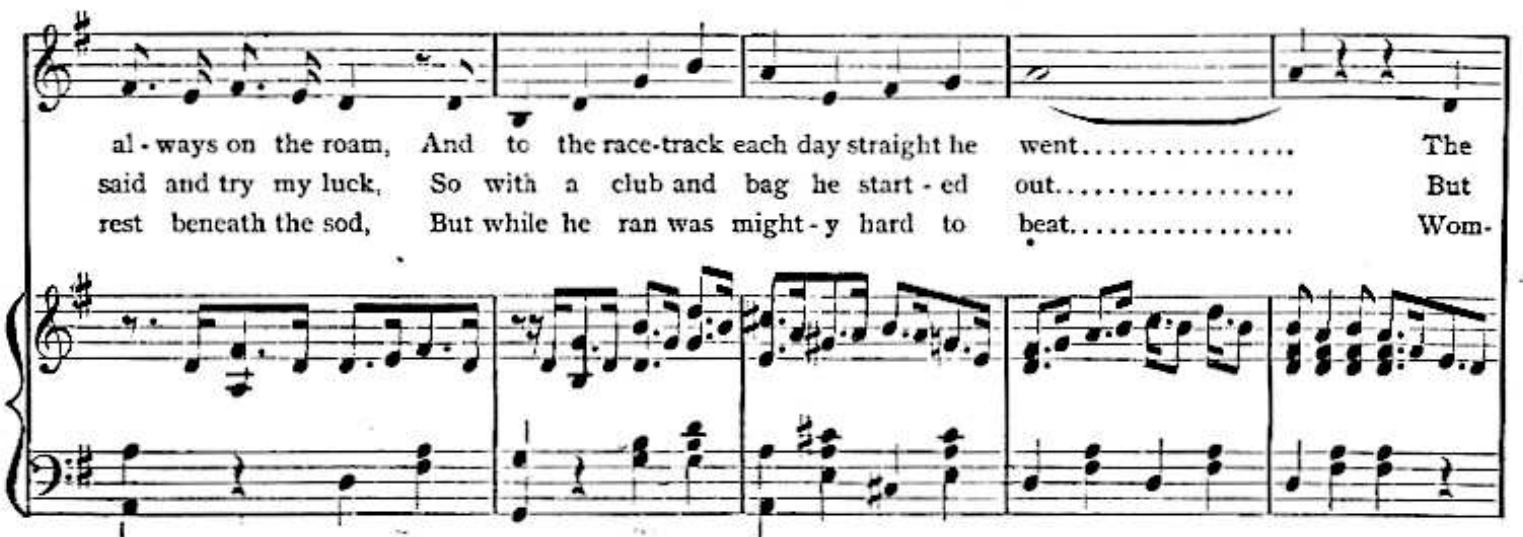


Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords.



Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first system. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

1. A sport - y coon once had a hap - py home, But ev - 'ry night was  
2. A hun - gry coon was ver - y base - ball struck, I'll play a game he  
3. A youth - ful coon with mon - ey by the wad, Is ly - ing now at



Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second system. The vocal line continues with lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with sixteenth notes.

al - ways on the roam, And to the race-track each day straight he went..... The  
said and try my luck, So with a club and bag he start - ed out..... But  
rest beneath the sod, But while he ran was might - y hard to beat..... Wom-

touts out there pumped him up full of air, The tips he got e - ven got his fare, I'll  
 farm - er Jones en - tit - led to a thought He said the coon caught fowls that was not bought, So  
 en and wine soon got him on the line He was a king, Al - most for a time, Spend

he was broke, and could not raise a cent..... From a  
 took his gun and dog the coon to rout..... The  
 his coin with ev - 'ry one he would meet..... Then he

gam - bling coon to white-wash-ing fence - es then this nig - ger had to go, And he  
 coon too dark to play in the light played in the dark to pass for white, Said the  
 start - ed to drink, and he nev - er stopped to think what would be his end, Then he

was not a - ble to rent a room Ev-en down in pov - er - ty row. Each  
 far - mer, "Well, it is kind of dark, But the gun shoots straight at night." Then  
 stay out all night till broad day - light, Sport-ing and he would - n't mend; Then

land-lord met him with a sar - cas - tic "joi-ly," and then he said, "Mis - ter  
 si - lent - ly steal - ing, with-out re-veal-ing by the hen - coop hid, When the  
 in the morn - ing 'twas an aw-ful warn - ing— he was such a sight— Ice on

Coon, your mon-ey in ad-vance, if you please, or no bed. And then he'd  
 coon with his load started down the road this he did,— He blazed a -  
 his head as he lay in bed,—he was in - deed a fright. Then with a

say: "Land-lord, good-day, Things aint ex-act-ly a com-ing my way."  
 way, The coon did stay, And dog and the farm-er heard him say:  
 glance At the am-bulance, Pay for the mu-sic if your in the dance.

**CHORUS.**

Oh!..... this sport-ing life is cer-tain-ly kill-ing me; Oh!..... it aint ex-

act-ly what it is cracked to be; I'm in..... the race but I won't fin-ish

one, two, three, This sport-ing life is cer-tainly kill-ing me..... me.