



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

BEN HARNEY



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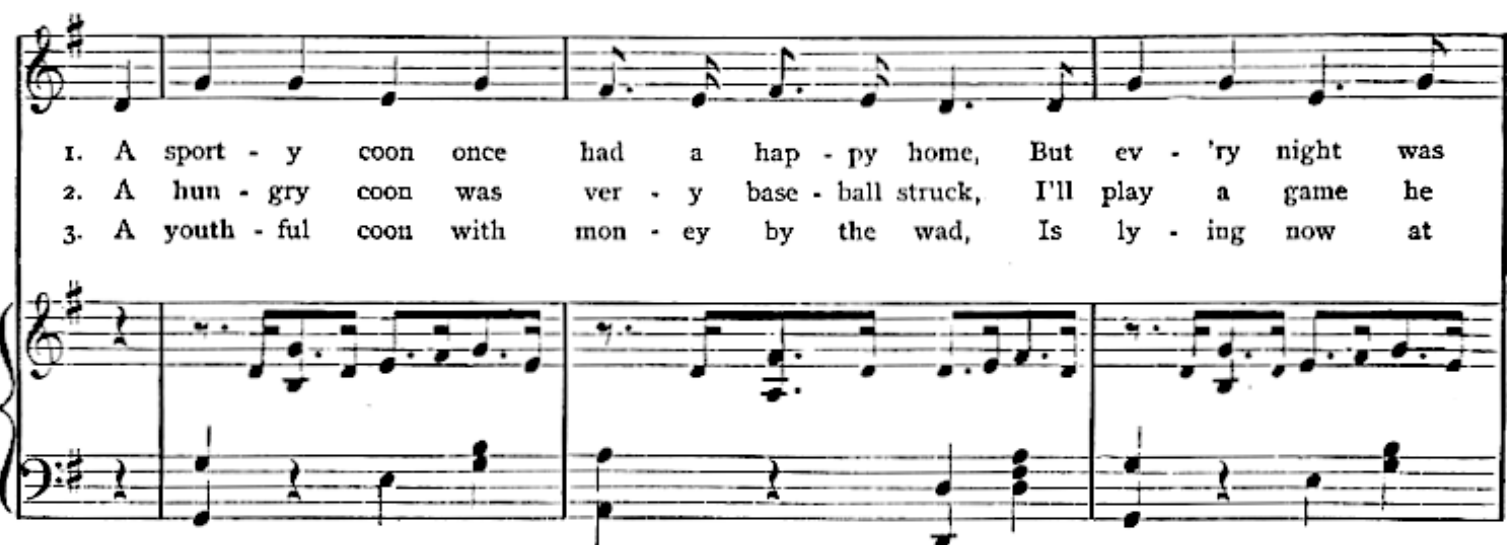
"This Sporting Life is Certainly Killing Me."



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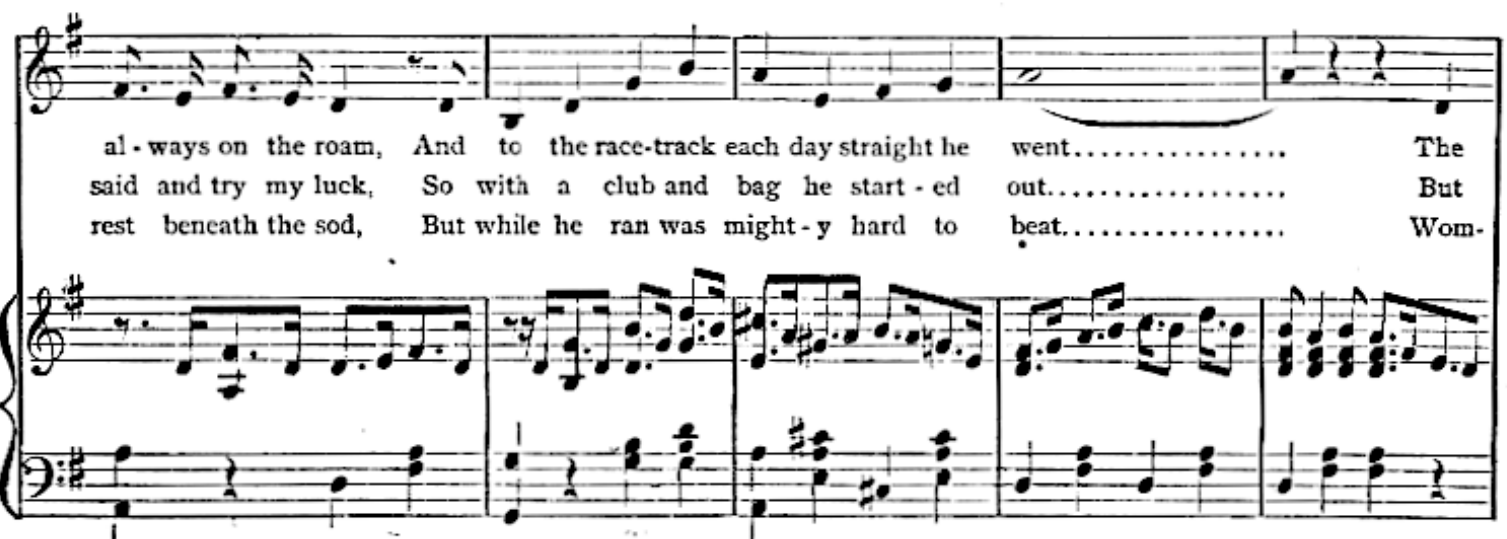


1. A sport - y coon once had a hap - py home, But ev - 'ry night was
2. A hun - gry coon was ver - y base - ball struck, I'll play a game he
3. A youth - ful coon with mon - ey by the wad, Is ly - ing now at



The vocal melody is in G major, 2/4 time, with a simple, catchy tune. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, featuring a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

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-



The vocal melody continues with a similar pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section, providing a steady harmonic foundation.

touts out there pumped him up full of air, The tips he got e - ven got his fare, 'Till
 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 "jol-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.