

LET ME BE YOUR LEMON COON



Words and Music by
THOS. S. ALLEN
 Composer of
 "BIG CHIEF BATTLE-AXE"



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PEARL DANFORTH



W. J. DEANE & SON, Sydney, Sole Agents for Australia and New Zealand

STARMER

Let me be your Lemon Coon

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PIANO *Moderato*

Eb-en-ez-er John-son was a yal-ler coon,
 Just a year had passed since she be-came his wife,-
 'till Voice

Ev-ry sin-gle night he used to love to spoon With Le-na Lee, His
 'Twas the most ex-pen-sive time in all his life, Once he was glad,

bride to be- They'd sit a-hold-ing hands be-neath the sy-ca-more tree.
 Now he is sad, She'd gone a-way and left him, that was cer-tain-ly bad;

But one night he found her feel - in' aw - ful blue, She
But he got a mes - sage from his love one night, It

said "You are a lem-on and a sour one too?" But Eb - en - ez - er al-ways
said "You are a lem-on and I squeezed you tight, So fare-thee, hon - ey, I've got

tried to please her, So he on - ly smiled and said: _____
all your mon - ey." Then he thought of what he'd said: _____

rit.

CHORUS

I'll be your lem-on if you'll on - ly be the squeezer, Just throw your arms a - round your

p-ff

lov - in' Eb-en-ez - er, You hold me tight, Don't be a - fraid,

rit. (You hold me tight, Don't wor-ry)

If you need as-sis-tance why I'll give you lem-on-ade, I want to tell you something

a tempo (Ma honey)

con-fi-den-tial, Le - na, I nev - er saw the lem-on trees of old Mes-si - na,

Don't make me go, I love you so, Let me be your lemon coon. — coon.

rit. (Don't make me go, I love you) *a tempo* *f*