

WHEN SOUSA COMES TO COON-TOWN



SUNG
with
GREAT
SUCCESS
BY



WILLIAMS
&
WALKER

WORDS BY **ALEX. ROGERS**

MUSIC BY **JIM VAUGHN &
TOM LEMONIER**

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When Sousa comes to Coon-town.

Words by ALEX ROGERS.

Music by { JIM VAUGHN. and
TOM LEMONIER.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.

First system of piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of D major. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Second system of piano introduction, including a 'VAMP.' section. The music continues with similar rhythmic patterns, ending with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Voice.

First system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 2/4 time, key of D major, with lyrics: 1. Look here folks have you heard the news that's float-ing all a - round, Mis-ter 2. All you coons must dress up in red or near it as you can, Turk-ey

Second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with lyrics: Phil-li - pi - ne Sou - sa's big brass band is going to march straight thro' our red is just the thing to make a flash and it will help the scene look

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town, And they aint going to play no ov - er - tures from Wil - liam
gran; I wants de coons dat has de coin to cook some chick - en

Tell; They aint going to play no "Stars and Stripes" nor the
pie, So the o - der will float through the air when

song called "Lib - er - ty Bell"; But Jas - per Green worte a
Sou - sa march - es by; Den scratch dem signs off your

rag - time march with words and mus - ic too, Mis - ter
hous - es too the ones that says for rent, And look

Sou - sa gets the mus - ic but all the words were made for
out of your win - dows like you owned the earth with a broad smile of con -

tent; So ev' - ry bo - dy learn this cho - rus old
And now there's just an - oth - er fay - or that

folks and young ones too, And sing as you nev - er
I would ask of you, Just let me hear the

sang be - fore, when Sou - sa march - es through.
way you'll sing, when Sou - sa march - es through.

Chorus.

We all loves a brass-band And we'll march through-out the land,

Each one join - ing hand in hand Al - ways when the band plays;

Some brag 'bout a ban - jo Some 'bout a fid - die and de bow,

But they stands no show when Sou - sa comes to Coon - town. Coon - town.