

WHEN THEY CHRISTENED BROTHER JOHNSON'S CHILD

WORDS BY

WM. TRACEY

WRITER OF

"PLAY THAT BARBER SHOP CHORD"

MUSIC BY

HARRY JENTES

1914



THE MUSIC
BY HARRY JENTES
IS OWNED BY
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FOR SALE

2 When They Christened Brother Johnson's Child.

Words by
William Tracey.

Music by
Harry Jentes.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

You've heard of Ju - bi - lees and swell fes - tiv - i - ties, But
You should have seen those swells, those col - ored beans and belles, The

p

dark-town out loose on last Sun - day night. The John - son
cos-tumes of those coons, were sure some treat. The La - dies

fam - i - ly had all so - ci - et - y down at their
 all were dressed up in their Sun - day best. Each dark-ies

house to see just what a time there'd be, 'Cause Dad - dy John - son's joy
 pants were pressed They wore their loud - est vests They sung in har - mo - ny,

a bounc - ing ba - by boy was read - y to be christen-ed by old
 and Rag - time Jim - mie Lee Played the old pi - an - o 'till the

par - son Jones They named him Ras - tus then John - son
 clock struck four Al' - though ex - cit - ing there was no

asked us to act just as if we were home
fight - ing all raz - ors were checked at the door
There were
There were

Chorus.

Folks that night from all o - ver town
p-f

light folks, dark folks, yellow and brown
and as each

guest came two-step - in' in' They served him Pork chops Hot, corn

chick-en legs and gin, and when they pulled the car - pets up off the floor —

They start - ed ragg-ing till they all went wild They woke

up all the neigh - bors with their scan-dal-ous ca - pera, When they christened broth-er

John - son's child. 1 child. 2 child.