

I AIN'T AFRAID OF NUTHIN'

DAT'S ALIVE

CHARACTER COON SONG

by Al Bernard



Pulitzer
Service



MADE IN U. S. A.

2 I Ain't Afraid Of Nuthin' Dat's Alive

(CHARACTER SONG)

Words and Music by
AL BERNARD

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics include *mf* and *sfz*. There are accents (^) over several notes in the right hand.

Voice

Hen - ry Green - said to
Hen - ry Green - said to

The first vocal entry is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves. Dynamics include *mf* and *mp*. There are accents (^) over notes in both the voice and piano parts.

Will - iam Brown, - Come and go - with me to town -
Will - iam Brown, - Talk like dat - it makes me frown -

The second vocal entry continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features more complex chords and arpeggiated figures in the right hand. Dynamics include *mf* and *mp*. There are accents (^) over notes in both the voice and piano parts.

Chorus

I ain't a - fraid to fight Jack Demp-sey, I love a vic-ious snake, I'm
 I ain't a - fraid to fight a wild-cat, I love a dog dats mad, I'm
 I ain't a - fraid to ride a ze - bra, I crave a zepp-lin' fight, I'm

craz - y 'bout a cy - clone, In a boat out on a lake, I
 craz - y 'bout a band - it, I mean just the kind dats bad; I
 tick-led when it thun - ders, In a light-ning storm I'm right; I

love to tease a tig - er, I'd kiss a big ba - boon; — I love to
 love to play with raz - ors, I'd jump from a bal - loon; — I love to
 love to call on den - tists, I'd sleep with a pole cat, — I love to

hug and fond-le craz - y folks, — I'm speak-ing bout a loon; I'd
 sleep with bears and sting-ing bees, — Yes morn-ing night and noon; I
 play a drum with dy - na - mite, — Now what you think of dat. I

shoot dice with a pir-ate, And den I'd like to be; Swimming with some
love to clean a win-dow, On build-ings that are tall, I long to take a
love to hand-le vi-trol, And den I like to be Swing-ing from an

hun-gry sharks I claim dat's good for me I'm wild a-bout a
fly-ing leap right o'er Niag-ra Falls I'm wild'bout Al-li-
I-vy vine, the pois-on's food for me; With bulls I love to

fire — I like to be shot at with lead; But I'm one man don't
ga-tors I like to pet 'em on the head; But I'm one man don't
trifle, I likes to shake a flag dats red; But I'm one man don't

rall.

mess 'round folks Es - pec - ially when dey dead. I ain't a dead. —
mess 'round folks Es - pec - ially when dey dead. I ain't a dead. —
mess 'round folks Es - pec - ially when dey dead. I ain't a dead. —

a tempo

1 2

sfz