

A COON INSULT.

# I DON'T LIKE THAT FACE YOU WEAR



WORDS & MUSIC  
BY

# ERNEST HOGAN

COMPOSER OF  
*"ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME." ETC.*



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# DARKEY SONGS OF THE ERA. NEW NOVEL and CATCHY

## CHRISTENING OF A LITTLE BLACK COON.

Cole & Johnson.

Song 50¢

Chorus.

With Sap - o - li - o they scrubbed him just to make the dar - key clean, With buz-zard grease they rubbed him, just to make the dar-key keen, Oh! Oh!

## MA LITTLE ONE.

Refrain.

W. B. Gottlieb.

Song 50¢

Kiss me, ma la - dy, You are ma ba - by, And quite the real thing, just in my reach, My sweet-heart you're charm-ing,

## HESITATE Mr. NIGGER, HESITATE.

Chorus.

Lew Sully.

Song 50¢

Hes - i - tate, Mis - ter Nig - ger, hes - i - tate, The way you car - ry on will nev - er do, Don't hang 'a round my

## NO COONS ALLOWED!

Chorus. *Allegro.*

Cole & Johnson.

Song 50¢

"No coons al - lowed, No coons al - lowed, This place is meant for white folks that's all, We don't want no

## JOHNSON WINS THE CAKE.

Chorus.

J. H. Flynn.

(Shout.)

Song 50¢

Col - ored la - dies sigh-ing Coons with en - vy dy-ing as a cir - cle of the room we make "Yea! Boe! Roe!" "Hail! to the

## CAROLINE FROM SOUTH CAR'LINA.

Chorus.

Chas. A. Burk.

Song 50¢

Car - o - line, Um! From South Car' - li - na, Dere is no coon 'round yere, who can out-shine her, Su - per - fine, Um!

## HOW I LOVE MY BABY LOU!

Chorus.

Lew Sully.

Song 50¢

Say you'll name the day, And make it soon of you I pray, I love you true,

## AIN'T I YOUR HONEY BOY NO MORE?

Chorus.

G. L. Davis.

Song 50¢

Aint I yer hon - ey boy? You is my pride and joy, Re - mem - ber what you told me once be - fore,

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# I DON'T LIKE THAT FACE YOU WEAR.

Words & Music by ERNEST HOGAN.

Author & } "All Coon's Look Alike To Me?"  
 Composer of } "I Loves My Little Honey Best Of All" & etc

Moderato.

1. I've  
2. I

*Till Voice.*

*f* *p*

been stuck on a yal - ler gal for lo! these ma - ny moons, She's  
 buys my - self some mucu - lage and I straight-ens out my hair, I

just as hand-some as can be, — In fact she's cap-ti - vat - ed  
 kal - so-mines my dus-ky face you see, — I go and calls up - on my girl and

all the rest the coons I'd give this world if she would mar - ry  
at me she did stare But 'pon my soul it filled my heart with

me, — I tried my best to win her hand for ma - ny ma - ny days, I  
glee, — I made my-self fa - mil - iar soon our lips be - gan to smack,

changed my clothes most ev - 'ry day you see, — But when I thot I had her dead 'Twas  
Then I made a grave mistake you see, — For this prep - a - ration on my face it

then she threw me down, These were the words she said to me. —  
did com - mence to crack, With a stea - dy look she then said to me. —

# CHORUS.

"I don't like that face you wear, The big broad nose and kink-y hair, Your

*p = f*

clothes they're right May be out of sight, But I don't think that you're there, there, there,

I like a man with cur - ly hair, A rail-road por-ter with his skin so fair, So

that's the rea-son why you'll have to brush by, with that face you wear." wear." 1. 2.

I don't like etc

# A FUSILLADE OF PATRIOTIC HITS.

MEETING  
OF THE  
BLUE & GRAY  
(MARCH)

WE FIGHT  
TO-MORROW  
MOTHER  
(SONG)

OUR COUNTRY  
MAY SHE  
E'ER BE RIGHT  
(SONG)

FOR  
OLD GLORY  
(SONG)

FOR I WANT  
TO BE  
A SOLDIER  
(SONG)

IF THAT'S THE CASE  
I WANT TO JOIN  
THE ARMY  
(SONG)

WE'LL  
ALL BE WITH YOU  
UNCLE SAM  
(SONG)

OUR OWN  
NATIVE LAND  
(SONG)

YOUR  
GOD COMES FIRST  
YOUR COUNTRY NEXT  
THEN  
MOTHER DEAR  
(SONG)

WE'RE  
BROTHERS TRUE  
FROM THE NORTH  
AND SOUTH  
(SONG)

HE FOUGHT  
FOR THE CAUSE  
HE THOUGHT  
WAS RIGHT.  
(SONG)

YANKEE  
REUBEN GLUE  
(SONG)

BRASS  
BUTTONS  
(SONG)



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