

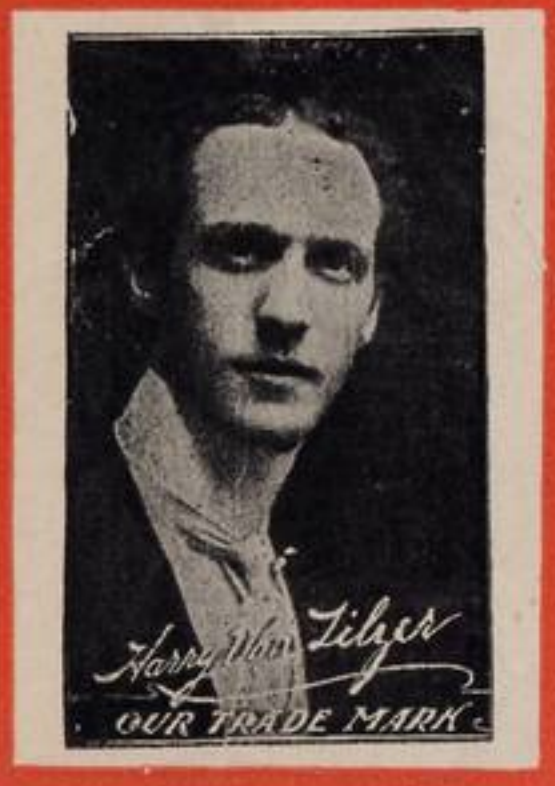
HARRY VON TILZER'S TERRIFIC COON SONG HIT V9487  
260-2

# "ABRAHAM JEFFERSON WASHINGTON LEE"

YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO PICK NO FUSS OUT OF ME

*J. R. Rarke*

WORDS • BY  
ANDREW • B • STERLING  
MUSIC • BY  
HARRY • VON • TILZER



5



LETTY HOLMES.



# "Abraham Jefferson Washington Lee."

("You Ain't Goin' To Pick No Fuss Out Of Me.")

Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Moderato.

*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Voice.

*Till ready.*

*p*

1. Look here let me ask you some - thing  
2. Yes - ter - day I saw you out with

The first system shows the voice line starting with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time, with a dynamic marking of *p*.

Mis - ter Lee, - What you mean by al - ways find - ing fault with me? - I  
Man - dy Brown, Driv - ing in a mov - ing van a - round the town; I

The second system continues the voice and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a mix of chords and moving lines in both hands.

tries to do - the best I can - for you, in - deed I  
saw you buy - an ice cream sand - wich too, for shame on

The final system concludes the piece with the voice and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a final chord in G major.

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do; ——— Can it be you're look-ing for a good ex-cuse,  
you; ——— I goes out a scrub-bing for you ev'-ry day,

Got an-oth-er gal and wants to turn me loose? Just let me tell you  
you goes out a rid-ing all my coin a-way, Then kick 'cause I don't

now a thing or two ——— you know is true. ———  
feed you chick - en stew ——— that's what you do. ———

Who sat up all night when you were sick a bed, near-ly dead,  
'Mem-ber what I told you on our wed-ding day, I'd o-bey,

held your head;— 'Mem - ber how that mus - tard plas - ter  
have your way;— I'd be - leive you if you told me

stuck to you,— That's just the way that I'll stick too:—  
black was red,— I'd stand for an - y thing you said:—

## CHORUS.

Ab - ra - ham Jeff - er - son Wash - ing - ton Lee, Well you ain't goin' to pick no

*p-f*

fuss out of me, I was al - ways so good to you,

Then you called me your hon - ey Lu - lu, Once it was lov - ey, and

dov - ey, and pet, - Now a roast and a toast - is the best that I get,

Ab - ra - ham Jeff - er - son Wash - ing - ton Lee, - Well you

ain't goin' to pick no fuss out of me. 1. 2. fuss out of me.

Respectfully Dedicated to the Landlords of America

# "Moving Day."

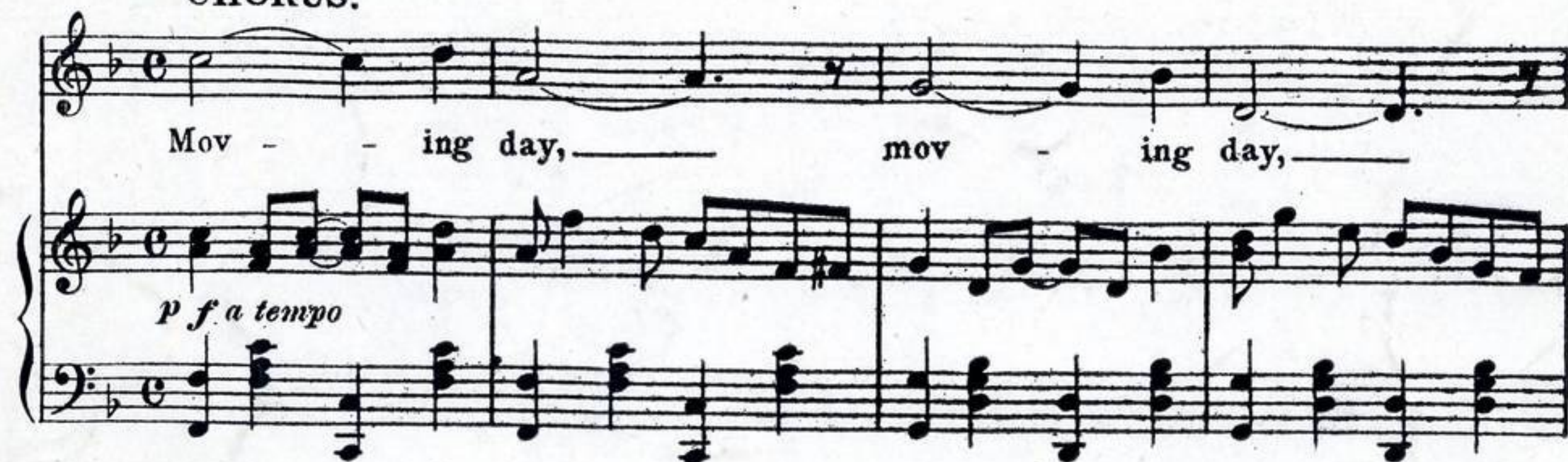
Words by ANDREW B. STERLING.

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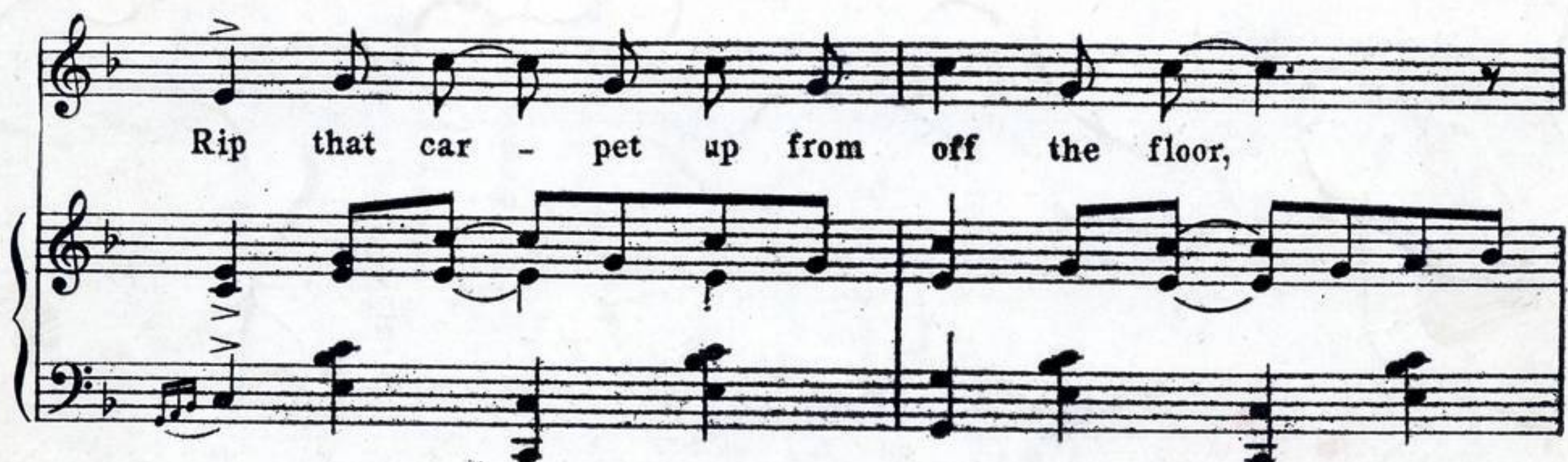
## CHORUS.

Mov - - ing day, ——— mov - ing day, ———

*p f a tempo*



Rip that car - pet up from off the floor,



Take your oil — stove coon, and there's the door, — It's



mov - ing day, ——— Pack your fold - ing bed and get a -

