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# Darktown Barbecue.

Darktown was out at dat Barbecue.

Words and Music by  
WILL MARION COOK.

Down at de bar - be - cue  
Soon as de eat - in' an'

las' Chues-day night Dark - town was out. Oh!  
drink - in' was through De dance be - gan at

Lord 'twas a sight! Ev' - ry - one rode up in  
dat bar - be - cue. Such scand'lous wing - in' aint

some - thin' on wheels Quite a few coons had.  
no - bo - dy seen Sho' 'twas a sight to



au watch - to - mo - biles Man dy was  
Til - dy Green She pranced an'

dere in huh new gin - gham dress Wid  
she danced till hub face was red An'

Dan by huh side jes' pran - cin' a mess;  
when she two-steeped los' dat wig off huh head.

Ole Dea-con John - son an' Aunt Sal-lie too, For -  
'Cose ra - zor Mose tried to start up a fuss But

got a - bout church at dat dat bar - be - cue.  
Bill cut him down dat end ed de muss.



Dat pig was sho' a treat; My, how dem  
 Dem coons wore out dat flo' Danced all night den

coons did eat Dem pig tails an' pig's feet, so sweet.  
 want-ed mo' 'Twas rag-time an' coon jine fo' sho'.

**CHORUS.**

You know dat Darktown was out at dat bar be cue.

Dey eat, as ef' 'twas deir las' time to;

Dey sang 'kase dey had no work to do

Dark town was out at dat bar be cue. You know dat cue.

D.C.