



"EVAH

DAHKEY

IS A

KING"

AS SONG BY
WILLIAMS
& WALKER
IN

DUNBAR
& COOK'S
OPERETTA
"IN
DAHOMY"

PUBLISHED BY
PERMISSION
OF
HARRY VON TILZER
MUSIC PUB. CO
OWNERS OF THE
COPYRIGHT.

EVAH DAHKEY IS A KING

Words by E. P. Moran & Paul Laurence Dunbar

Music by John H. Cook

Moderato

Till ready

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Moderato' and 'Till ready'. The introduction consists of two staves of piano music. The first staff is a single melodic line, and the second staff provides harmonic support with chords. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are written below the first staff of the vocal line. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first three lines of lyrics. The second system contains the next three lines. The third system contains the final three lines. The piano accompaniment is written in a simple, rhythmic style, using chords and single notes. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written in a dialect style, using words like 'cn - rous', 'cir-cum-stance', 'Dat's', 'deir', 'un - ti - tled', 'sta-tion;', 'An' a ti - tle, such as', 'duke or earl', 'Why we would - n't wipe our feet wid;', 'All de black fòks. to', 'dis ve - ry day, B'longs right in de Ham cre - a - tion.'

1. Dar's a might-y cn - rous cir-cum-stance Dat's a - botherin' all de na-tion,
2. Ev - ah dah-key has a lin - e - age Dat de white fòks can't com - pete wid,
3. Scriptures say dat Ham was de first black man, Ham's de fa - ther of our na-tion;

All de Yan-kees is dis - sat - is - fied Wid a deir un - ti - tled sta-tion;
An' a ti - tle, such as duke or earl, Why we would - n't wipe our feet wid;
All de black fòks. to dis ve - ry day, B'longs right in de Ham cre - a - tion.

Copyright 1902 by John H. Cook
Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co.

English Copyright Secured

Sole Selling Agents

Chicago Office, 67 Clark St.

Dey is hunt-in' af - ter ti - tles. Wid a gold-en net to snare 'em.....
 Fu a king-dom is our sta - tion, An' we's each a right - ful ru - ler.....
 Ham he was a King, in ancient days, An' he reigned in all his glo - ry.....

mf

An' de dem - o - crat - it peo - ple, Dey's mos'might-y glad to wear 'em. Ho!
 When we's crowned we don't wear sat - ins, Kase de way we dress is cool-er. Ho!
 Den ef we is all de Sons of Ham, Nach-el - ly dat tells de sto - ry. Ho!

But dey aint got all de ti - tle, Fu it is a 'cu - liar ting;
 But our pow - er's jest as might - y, - Nev - ah judge kings by deir clo'es;
 White foks what's got dah - key ser - vants, Try an' give dem ev' - ry - ting;

When a dah-key starts to hunt - in', He is sho to prove a king.
 You could nev - ah tell a port - er Wid a ring stuck thro' his nose.
 An' doan' nev - ah speak in - sul - ting, Fu dat coon may be a king.

CHORUS. Not too-fast

1st. time *p* 2d. *f*

Ev' - - ah dah-key is a king! Roy - - al - -

p-f

- ty is jes' de ting. Ef yo' so - cial life's a bungle, Jes' yo'

go back to yo' jun-gle, An' re - mem - ber dat a yo' dad-dy was a

King! King!