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MY GAL IS A HIGH-BORN LADY.



A
SWELL
COLORED
AFFAIR
IN
VERSE
&
SONG.

BY
**BARNEY
FACAN.**



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My Gal Is A High Born Lady.

SONG and CHORUS.

Arr. by GUSTAVE LUDERS.

Words and Music by BARNEY FAGAN.

Moderato.

The musical score is arranged in four systems. The first two systems consist of piano accompaniment for the introduction, with a treble and bass clef. The third system introduces the vocal melody with two verses of lyrics. The fourth system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, dynamic markings (mf, f, p), and articulation marks.

1. Thar' is gwine to be a fes - ti - val this eve - nin' And a
2. When the preach - er man propounds the vi - tal ques - tion, Does ye'

gath - er - in' of col - or high - ty rare, . . . Thar'll be not - ed in - di - vid - u - als of
take the gal' for bet - ter or for wuss? . . . I will feel as if my soul had left my

prom - i - nent dis - tinc - tive - ness, To per - me - ate the col - ored at - mos -
bo - dy, gone to glo - ry, And I know my heart will make an aw - ful

- phere, . . . Sun - ny Af - ri - ca's Four Hundred's gwine to be thar, To do
fuss, . . . I an - tic - i - pates a ver - y fun - ny feel - in' Nigger's

hon - or to my love - ly fi - an - cee, . . . Thar' will be a grand o - va - tion, of es -
eye - ball, like a diamond sure to shine, . . . But I'll bask in hon - eyed clo - ver, when the

spec - ial os - ten - ta - tion, When the par - son gives the dus - ky bride a - way ! . . .
cer - e - mo - ny's o - ver, And I press the ru - by lips of ba - by mine ? . . .

CHORUS.

Very slow.

My gal is a high born la - dy, She's black, but not too sha - dy,

p (2d time f)

Feathered like a pea - cock, just as gay, She is not col - ored, she was born that way,

I'm proud of my black Ve - nus, No coon can come be - tween us,

'Long the line they can't out shine, This high born gal of mine! . . . mine! . . .

f