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DAR'LL BE A NIGGER MISSIN'

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

LEW BLOOM

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SYD DAVIES

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Words and Music by Lew. Bloom.

Allegro moderato.

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done in - vi - ted all de coons to have some wine and cake. De
freck-led coon sneak'd in de house an' stole de bride a - way; But
Frog-eye carved his coat-tail off, den ripped him up de back, But

nig - gers dat as - sem-bled dar were big black grea-sy Japs, They
when ole Frog-eye heard de news, he pulled his ra-zor out, Then
mis - ter nig - ger turned a-round and grabb'd ole Is - a - belle; Den

sang de cho - rus of dis song, while Jones was shootin' craps. Oh!
start - ed for dat freck-led coon, and these words he did shout: Oh!
soak'd poor Jones square on de nose, oh Lor'! how Jones did yell! Oh!

rit.

rit.

fz

Dar'll be a.**3**

CHORUS.

Show me de black man dat tri-fle wid ma ba-by, Where am de

ba-boon dat stole ma gal a-way? If I cotch da

freck-led coon, dat bust-ed up ma hon-ey-moon, Dar'll be a nig-ger

miss-in' till de Judg-ment day! Judg-ment day!

Dar'll be a. 3