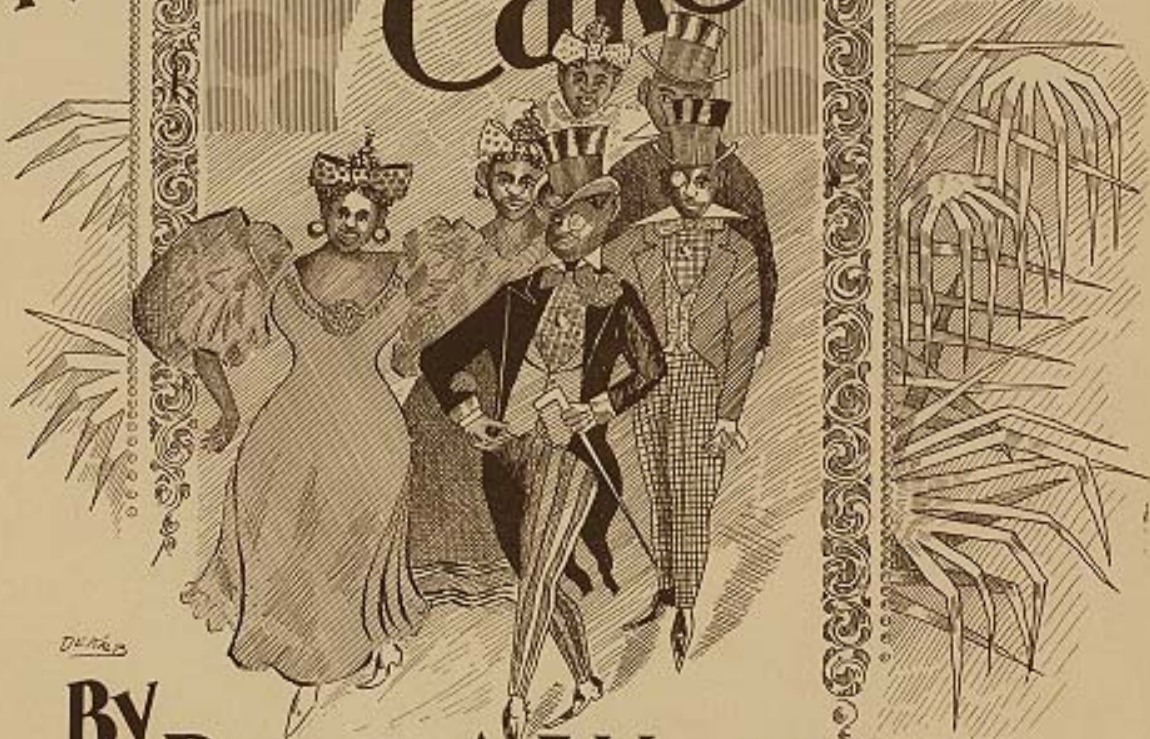


MISS BROWNS Cake Walk



By **BERT A. WILLIAMS.**

AUTHOR OF
Oh I Dont Know!

④

NEW YORK
20 East 17th St.



CHICAGO
298 Wabash Ave.

Copyright MCMXXVI, by THE S. BRAINARD'S SONS CO. Entered at Stationers Hall, London, England.
WICKINS & CO., 41 NEW BOND STREET, W, LONDON.

MISS BROWN'S CAKE-WALK.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
BERT A. WILLIAMS.

Con spirito.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a forte (f) dynamic. It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a lively, dance-like melody. The left staff, with a bass clef, provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes. A crescendo (cresc.) marking is placed above the right staff towards the end of the introduction.

mp

Last night we had a cake-walk, At Miss Je-mi-ma
When I be-gan to prom-e-nade, O how dem coons did

This section contains the first line of the song. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, starting with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs), also marked with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The piano part features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with chords.

mf

Brown's, The coons were all in-vit-ed For man-y miles a-round; They
stare! I was in their o-pin-ion The hot-test coon 'twas there. De

This section contains the second line of the song. The vocal line continues on the same staff, marked with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano accompaniment continues on the two staves, also marked with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano part maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first section.

all were there as - sem-bled With part - ners all in line. The prince of cer - e -
 judge jumped up and shout - ed, "There ain't no use to sigh, If all you coons ain't

mo - nies said, "The walk be - gins at nine." The band struck up a live - ly tune But
 had a chance, There's no more use to try. Dat coon he is so aw - ful warm He's

all fell in a trance, For no one else was in it When I commenced to prance.
 proved it to us all; We may as well stop walk-in' And go on with the ball."

REFRAIN.

mf March time.

"You can all look hard but he's the card," Thus spoke up ev - 'ry - one; "Bet he's no gawk, just

cresc.

watch him walk, He's hot - ter than the sun." When I got thro', with "How d'ye do?" The

cresc.

f

coons all hushed their talk, And the judge gave me the med - al at Miss Brown's cake - walk.

f

THE WALK.

staccato. *mf*

f *cresc.*

ff *staccato.* *sfz*

1 2