

MY SUGAR-COATED CHOCOLATE BOY



LYRIC BY
J.F. MAHONEY

MELODY BY
E. AND W. LOOS

60 CENTS

HENRY BURR MUSIC CORPORATION
1604 BROADWAY.
NEW YORK CITY

E. WATON

My Sugar-Coated Chocolate Boy

Words by
J. F. MAHONEY

Music by
E. & W. LOOS

Moderato

p

Vamp

p

l.h.

My hon-ey, brush your tears a-way,
White beau-ty is skin deep, that's true,

I know you're feel - ing sad to - day; The white boys will not
They may be just as black as you; Your heart is of the

let you play; whit-est hue; Your lit-tle heart is griev - ing. They called you a name,
My hon-ey, you're just col - ored. On the gold en stair,

I know it's a shame, I love you just the same.
An-gels hear your pray'r, whether you're black or fair.

Chorus

Hon-ey, don't cry if they don't play with you; — It breaks my

heart to see you pine, Ba-by mine, Ba-by mine. You know the

good Lord loves the dark - - ies, too, He draws no col - or

line; that's what your dad-dy used to say! His heart was gold with no al - loy,

If he were here, you'd be his joy, My hon - ey,

You look just like your pop - py, You're a car-bon cop-y, My su - gar-

coat - ed choc - late boy. boy.