

DEACON SERIES N°3

"SOMEBODY'S DONE ME WRONG"



THE BEST
"COON
SHOUT"
EVER WRITTEN

AS FEATURED BY



BILLY BEARD

LYRIC BY
MARSHALL WALKER
MUSIC BY
WILL E. SKIDMORE

THE BOYS WHO WROTE
(DEACON SERIES N°1)
"PRAY FOR THE LIGHTS TO GO OUT"
(DEACON SERIES N°2)
"IT TAKES A LONG TALL BROWN SKIN GAL TO
MAKE A PREACHER LAY HIS BIBLE DOWN"

EXCLUSIVE SELLING AGENTS



SKIDMORE
KANSAS CITY, MO.
MUSIC CO.



Somebody's Done Me Wrong

Words by
MARSHALL WALKER
Writer of
"Long Tall Brown Skin Gal!"

Music by
WILL E. SKIDMORE
Composer of
"Pray for the Lights to Go Out"

Moderato



Voice

Vamp

Way down south..... there lives a cul-lud preach-in'
Toth-er night..... I got home just 'bout ten o'

man, (Preachin' man, Preachin' man, Preachin' man,) Spreadin' joy..... to ev-'ry-bod-y in the
clock, (Ten o'clock, ten o'clock, ten o'clock,) Lights was low..... I turned 'em up Oh! what a

land. (In the land, in the land, in the land,) Last Sun-day night..... he looked his con-gre-ga-tion in the
shock. (What a shock, what a shock, what a shock.) Now what you think..... was go-in' on right there be-fore my

face, (In the face, in the face, in the face,) And says to them..... you got-a get some-bod-y in my
eyes, (Fore my eyes, 'fore my eyes, 'fore my eyes,) My bos-som friend..... old dea-con Jones, had my wife hyp-no-

rit.

place; (In my place, in my place, in my place) The el- ders ask'd him why,..... And this was his re - ply.....
tized; (Hypno-tized, hypno-tized, hypno-tized;) He start-ed this here row,..... His wife's a wid - ow now.....

rit.

fz

CHORUS

Now broth-ers and sis - ters I been preach-in' to you,..... *But* some-bod - ys done me
(Spoken)

p-f

wrong;..... I stood for you steal - in' from the con-tri - bu-tion box, As it pass-es a -

long. { For years I preach'd the Gos-pel truth to each and ev - 'ry one, But
The good book says "Thou Shalt Not Cov - et" that's the Gos - pel law, I'll
I al-ways tried to let the oth-er Dea-cons wives a - lone, And

colla voce (ad lib)

rit. *a tempo.*

when you Dea-cons try to steal my "Brown Skin Gal" I'm done.
bet I'll break them Ten Commandments on some Dea-cons jaw. } Now broth-ers and sis - ters I been
you ain't got no right to come a "mes - sin' round my home. }

rit. *a tempo*

preach-in' to you,..... *But* some-bod - ys done me wrong. Now wrong..... *D.S.*
(Spoken)

fz *D.S.*