

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TELEGRAPH MY BABY.

Words and Music by GEO. M. COHAN.

Allegro moderato.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a rhythmic melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

1. A coon he left his hap - py home to go up - on the
 2. He tel - e - graphed and wait - ed for an ans - wer all in

The vocal line starts with a half rest, followed by a melody of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in a piano (p) dynamic, with the right hand playing a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and the left hand playing quarter notes.

stage, He joined a col - ored min - strel troupe, he thought he'd be the rage, He
 vain, He did - n't get no re - ply at all, the coon near went in - sane : He

The vocal line continues with a melody of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment remains in a piano (p) dynamic, with the right hand playing eighth notes and the left hand playing quarter notes.

left the nic - est lit - tle gal in Mem - phis Ten - nes - see, And
 tried to jump his ho - tel bill, the land - lord had him clinched, The

The vocal line concludes with a melody of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in a piano (p) dynamic, with the right hand playing eighth notes and the left hand playing quarter notes.

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GEO. M. COHAN'S "COON" MASTERPIECE "MY BABE FROM BOSTON TOWN"

As great a song as Boston is a City

For humor and swiftness it is positively the limit

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just be - cause an act - or man dis coon de - sired to be; He thought he was a
bel' - boy got the Sher - iff and they had dis dar - key pinched. In a cell he was a -

cork - er, dat Wil - liams and Walk - er Would soon have to take off their
walk - in', to him - self he was a talk - in', Said he, "No more troupe - in' or

hats and sa - laam. In a town they land - ed, troupe dis - band - ed, Coons all strand - ed
trav - ellin' in mine." Be - fore the judge he had to trudge, He did - n't budge, the

emp - ty hand - ed, Big black act - or said to him, "What will you do now Sam?" He
land - lord's grude brought Sen - tence for two years in jail Or twen - ty dol - lars fine. He

I Guess I'll have to Telegraph My Baby.—4 p.—2nd page.

Do you need a lesson in love?

if so procure a copy of the Beautiful Ballad

"WHISPER ONCE AGAIN YOU LOVE ME"

WORDS BY

ARTHUR TREVELYAN

MUSIC BY

CHAS. J. GEBERT

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sighed and cried and then he re - plied.
 sighed and cried and then he re - plied.

CHORUS.

Well I guess I'll have to tel - e - graph my ba - - by, I

need the mon - ey bad, in - deed I do..... For Lu - cy is a

ve - ry gen' - rous la - dy, I can al - ways touch her for a

I Guess I'll have to Telegraph My Baby.—4 p.—3rd page.

ANOTHER ADDITION TO THE COON EPIDEMIC

“Nigger, I Never Loved You No-how,”

By ROSS GILFILLAN

A NOVEL AND INGENIOUS IDEA CLEVERLY SET TO AN APPROPRIATE MELODY

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few..... I find the West - ern Un - ion a con - ve - - -

nience, No mat - ter where I roam, I'll

tel - e - graph my ba - by, She'll send ten or twen - ty may - be, Then I wont have to

walk back home. Well I home.....

I Guess I'll have to Telegraph My Baby.—4 p.—4th page.

“In An Old New England Village by the Sea”

By GEO. L. SPAULDING

A song that makes life happier and therefore well worth procuring.

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