

I WONDER WHAT IS THAT COON'S GAME

COON SONG
&
CHORUS.

BY

BOB COLE & BILLY JOHNSON



AUTHORS OF
"THE BLACK 400'S BALL"
"YOU'LL HAVE TO CHOOSE
ANOTHER BABY NOW"
"THE WEDDING OF THE
KINEE & THE COON"



HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO.

1260-1266 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
GRAND CENTRAL & 4th AVENUE

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I Wonder What Is That Coon's Game.

By BOB COLE & BILLY JOHNSON.

Composers of Wedding of the Chinee and the Coon &c.

Moderato.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of a piano introduction and two vocal lines with piano accompaniment.

Introduction: The piano part begins with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The first measure is marked *f* (forte).

Vocal Line 1: The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "Ev'ry This". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line. The second measure of the vocal line is marked *p* (piano).

Vocal Line 2: The vocal line begins with the lyrics "coon in Coon-town's feel-ing mighty fun-ny, coon rides a wheel with pearl and diamond set-ting." The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line. The first measure of the vocal line is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte), and the second measure is marked *f* (forte).

Vocal Line 3: The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Bouf a strange-ya-ler coon with an aw-ful lot of mon-ey, And at no kind of game he was ev-er seen a bet-ting." The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line. The first measure of the vocal line is marked *p* (piano), and the second measure is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte).

He struck the town just a week-a-go to-morrow,
Ev-ry other coon in town's got a mighty bitter feeling,

Now ev-ry darkey's head's bow'd down in sorrow,
So they whisper'd to the police, they that he was a stealin',

There's some kind of mys-ter-y at-
He was locked up - on sus-pi-cion bout

tached to him Base he al-ways dresses so neat and trim, With his
nine at night And the coons held a meeting with great de-light, Ev-'ry

I wonder what &c. &

pat-ent leather shoes and high silk hat and diamonds all o-ver his
 dark-ey went to court next morn-ing soon to see what they'd do with that mys-

silk era - vat Has a face like a preacher he nev - er smiles, Tho' he's
 te - ri - ous coon Judge said a hundred dol-lars and the coons dropp'd dead, When this

all dressed up in the gamb-ler style He ain't tipp'd his hand yet
 darkeysprung a roll of mon-ey big as your head He put on his kid-gloves

in the town So ev-'ry coons cra-zy and whisper-ing a-round.
 started for the door Ev-ry bod-y in the courtroom be-gan to roar.

rit.

CHORUS.

I wonder what is that coons game, The way he spends money it is a shame, Is

p 2^d time f

he from Klondike or from Maine, Is what I'd like to know. Im worried about him I

must ad - mit With the yaller gals he's made an aw - ful hit I wonder what is

that coons game. 1. I game. 2.