

2 Give me back my Husband, you've had him long enuff

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SAEET
MUSIC

Words and Music by
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Moderato

Sam Jack-son was a coon who roamed the street,
This Brown Skin nev-er knew she had done great wrong,

When he met a Brown Skin he glad-ly did greet. Sam tipped his hat said
Danc-ing the shim-me-sha-wab-ble all night long, I heard her say, Oh

"How you do Miss," If you're out for flirt-ing. I just cant re-sist, He
I'll meet you Sam? If you dress me nift-y on the fif-ty plan. Then

placed his arm a-round her waist, Then she found Sam had such good taste. When
I stepped back with gun in hand, Look nig-ger you've got my old man. I

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I spied my Sam from a - cross the way — Then she heard me yell and say — You took my
 just wants my hus band I mean what I say — Or I'll put this gun in play — You took my

CHORUS

clothes, you took my watch, you done took ev - 'ry - thing I had. — But

if you step on this nig-ger's corn, You sure - ly gon - na get in bad, For

if you take my hus-band a - way, You'll nev - er live to see judgement day. Now

Brown Skin — you shim - me - sha - wab - ble tough. Give me baek my hus - band Oh,

Give me back sweet pa - pa, For you've had him long e - nuff. — You took my