

A BIT OF COON PHILOSOPHY!

I'VE GOT TROUBLES OF MY OWN

SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY
MAY IRWIN
IN HER NEW PLAY
"THE BELLE OF BRIDGEPORT"



BY
JOHNSON AND **ROSAMOND**
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Authors of *Louisiana Lize*

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I'VE GOT TROUBLES OF MY OWN

Words by Bob Cole & J.W. Johnson.

Music by Rosamond Johnson

Moderato

mf

f

fz

p

Slow, till ready.

1. Since I been a dea - con in de Bab - tist church, I'm both - ered 'most to
 2. Seems to me dat ev' - ry dark - ey in dis town must bring his griefs to
 3. Dis here tak - in' me for a free - lan - tho - fist is cert' - ny got to

death;..... De dark - ies come a - round me wid der hard - luck tales And
 me;..... As long as dey live ea - sy and der paths run smooth Dey
 stop;..... It seems to me de dark - ies got it in der heads Dat

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talks me out o' breath. Keeps my-self se-clud-ed, but it
 shuns my 'ci - e - ty. Be - in' a con-ven-ience for dese
 I'm a free pond - shop. Sho'-ly will in-form 'em, and in-

aint no use, deys' bound to find me, sho'! F'om ear - ly maw'-in' to
 dead-broke coons will put me on de shelf. I'm gwin' ter cul-ti-vate
 - form 'em quick, dat friend-ship - banks' done bust! I'm gwin' ter no-ti-fy

late at eb'-nin', some hard-luck Eth - i - o - pian's at my do'
 oth - er 'so - ci - ates, so I can bor - row, now and then, my-self.
 dese glad-hand coons dat I dont in - tend to run no trou-ble-trust!

Jes' dis mawnin', as day was dawnin', here comes old Hez-e - ki - ah Brown:
 Jes' dis ev'-nin', as I was leav-in', a crowd of hungry-looking Japs
 While a - nap-pin', I heard a rap-pin', last night, up-on my window-pane:

Says his quaint-en-ces and re-la-tion-ces had all throwed him
 Who should'proach me, but broth-er Eph-ra-ham just through shoot-in'
 Raised de win-dow, dere was Abe Wash-ing-ton stand-in' in de

down; Out o' mon-ey, done lost his job, he had
 craps; Lost his wa-ges, and scared to go home, be--
 rain; Wife de-sert-ed him, car'd off ev'-ry-thing,

two months house-rent for to pay; He re-quest-ed dat
 -cause he knew his wife would fuss; He re-quest-ed dat
 swore she nev-er would come back. He re-quest-ed dat

I as-sist him, but to Mis-ter Brown I had to say:
 I as-sist him, but I spoke to Eph-ra-ham a thus:
 I per-suade her, so to Abe I had to 'cite dis fack:

CHORUS

1,2,3. I've got troubles of my own! Go 'way, leave a me a-lone!

p-f

My friend, can't you see dat I'm jess busy as I can be? His tale

might a been a true, 1. His rent might a been a due, but my rent
2. But what could a I a do? I'm scared to
3. And he might a felt a blue, but I'm a

was due too,—I've got troubles of my own! own!
go home too,—I've got troubles of my own! own!
grass-wid-ow-ertoo,—I've got troubles of my own! own!

1. 2. *D.S. f*

fz