

A DEAD



BENEDICT ENG.
N.Y.

HY- GOON.

5

THE HERALD SQ.

1368 } BROADWAY
1370 }



WORDS AND MUSIC BY HARRY ROGERS.
OF HOYT'S 'A STRANGER IN NEW YORK.'

MUSIC CO. NEW YORK N.Y.

A DEAD FLY COON.

Words & Music by HARRY ROGERS.

INTRO.
Allegretto.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *f* (forte) and *Allegretto*. It consists of six measures. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The vocal line begins with a rest for the first two measures, followed by a melodic phrase for the first three verses. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter).

1. Now I'm a col-ored
2. Now when I'm walk-ing
3. You've heard of nig-gers

Till Ready.

The piano accompaniment for the first three verses is marked *p* (piano). It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in both hands, with some chords in the right hand.

The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase for the next three verses. The notes are: E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F3 (quarter), E3 (quarter).

gen - tle - man as you can plain - ly see, Though
on Broad-way in the day time or the night, And the
done turn white but none you nev - er saw, But

The piano accompaniment for the next three verses continues with the same rhythmic pattern. It includes dynamic markings *f* (forte) and *p* (piano) in the right hand.

some folks call me nig-ger, yes! but that don't both - er me, I
 wen - ches they catch sight of me their col - or all turns white, And
 I'm the nig' that lick'd that Span - iard on the up - per floor, I

know I'm not a white man, tho' I hope to change some day, And when the
 when I do ap - proach them in that coon like cake walk style, Then they
 could-n't stand to see his na - tion - al - i - ty a - bout, So I hit

white folks shout who is dat coon now dis is what I say:
 shout out nig - ger what's your name, then I shout with a smile:
 him and I turned him white and then commenced to shout:

CHORUS.

f

My name's Pete John-son, I can do a coon cake walk,

f *p*

f

My name's Pete John-son, and my ed - u - ca - tion talks,

f *p*

f

My style just shows you that I don't go a - round with gawks, For

p *f*

1. 2.

I'm no loon, but a dead fly coon and my name's Pete John-son. John-son.

f *ff*

A dead fly coon - 3