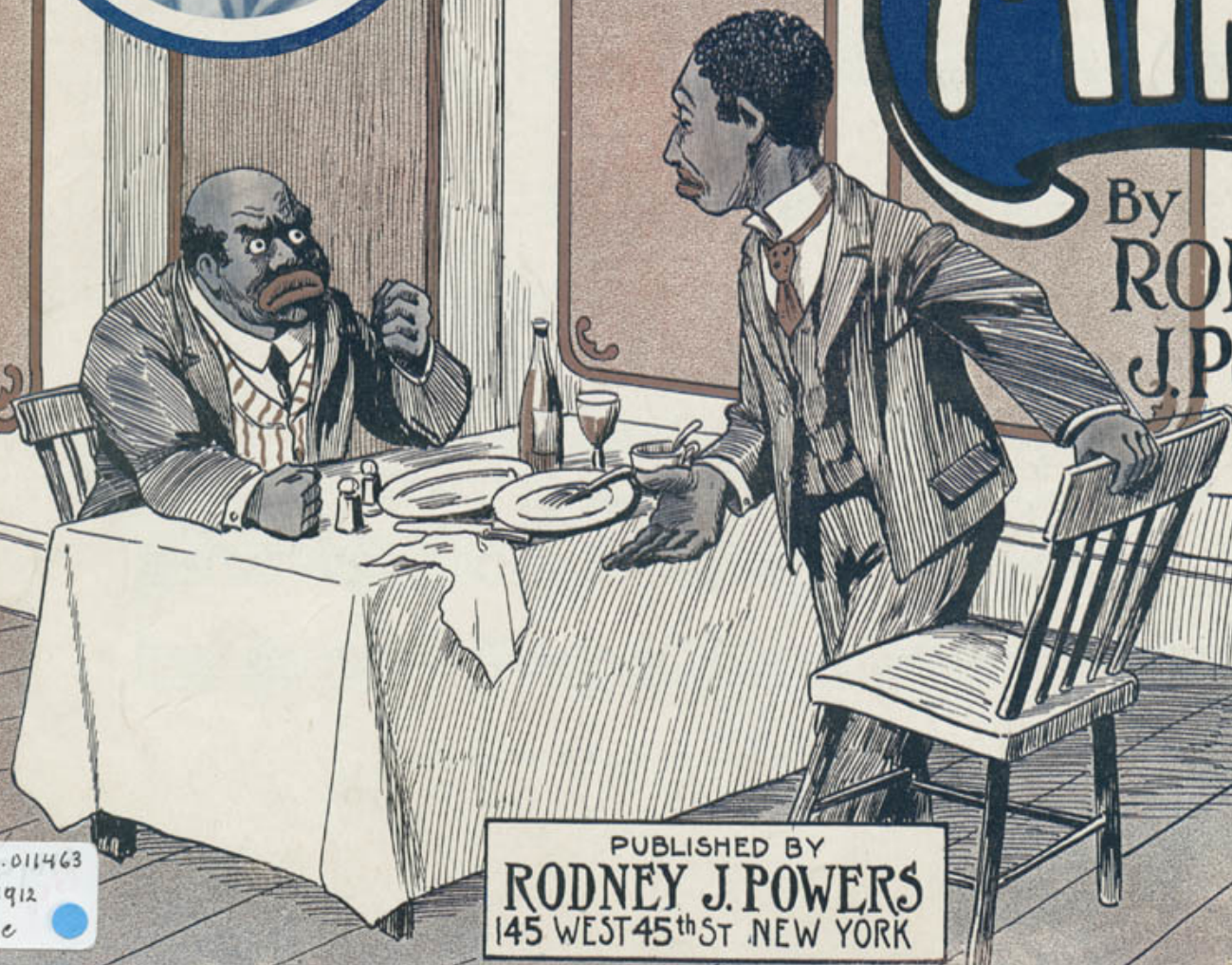


SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY LILLIAN COON

EXCUSE ME BOSS I THOUGHT IT WAS MINE



By
**RODNEY
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Excuse Me Boss I Thought It Was Mine.

By Rodney Powers.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The vocal line enters with the lyrics 'Hook - er Roose - velt' and 'Hook - er Roose - velt'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'Vamp' section marked 'p' (piano) with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Wash - ing - ton Green, Hun - gri - est coon that you've ev - er seen, Wash - ing - ton Green, Craz - i - est, mad - dest you've ev - er seen, Dropped in - to a res - tau - rant, said, look here man, — Called for the pro - pri - e - tor, said, look here boss, —'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support for the vocal line.

f *fz*

Vamp. *p* *p*

Hook - er Roose - velt
Hook - er Roose - velt

Wash - ing - ton Green, Hun - gri - est coon that you've ev - er seen,
Wash - ing - ton Green, Craz - i - est, mad - dest you've ev - er seen,

Dropped in - to a res - tau - rant, said, look here man, —
Called for the pro - pri - e - tor, said, look here boss, —

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Bring me on some chick - en just as soon as you can,
 What you goin' to do a - bout that bird I lost?

Right at the ta - ble sat E - phri - am Lee, —
 Boss on - ly ans - wered, now if you'll be nice, —

Hung - ry for chick - en as he could be, —
 You'll get more chick - en and mel - lon on ice,

Green was - n't look - ing, Lee ate up the bird,
 On came the or - der, Lee made for the door, with

Green start - ed kick - ing, This is what he heard.
Chick - en and mel - on, Then Green heard once more.

Chorus.

Ex - cuse me boss that bird was fine, —

p-f

That I hon - est, tru - ly thought it sure was mine, —

I de - clare to good - ness, did - n't mean no harm, —

It looked like a chick - en from my chick - en farm, —

It looked so nice and brown and sweet, That I could.n't help but start and

eat, — It might have been your time to dine, — But ex -

cuse me boss I thought it was mine. ¹ thought it was mine. ²