

SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS IN  
HOYT'S - "A TRIP TO CHINATOWN" Co

# RIDIN' ON DE GOLDEN BIKE

A SATIRICAL COON SONG,  
CHORUS & REFRAIN.



WRITTEN & COMPOSED  
BY

## DAVE REED, JR

COMPOSER OF "LEADER OF COMPANY B."

NEW YORK  
Published by M. WITMARK & SONS, 51 West 28<sup>th</sup> St

# Ridin' on de Golden Bike.

Words and Music by DAVE REED, Jr.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melody in G major, marked *mf*, featuring eighth-note patterns and triplets. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The vocal line is a single staff in G major, marked *f*. It contains the first three verses of the lyrics, each starting with a rest followed by the melody.

1. Oh, they say the con - gre - ga - tion's gwine to take a trip to heaven,
2. Dar's a lot of chick - en snatch - ers dat' - ll sure - ly get a lickin',
3. Oh, de nov - el - ty for trol - ley cars has long a - go ex - pired,

The piano accompaniment for the first three verses is shown in two staves. It is marked *p* and features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

The vocal line for the chorus is a single staff in G major, marked *f*. It contains the chorus lyrics, each starting with a rest followed by the melody.

Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! — And de coons will have to quit a play - in  
 Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! — Cause they'll oft - en steal an an - gel and im -  
 Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! — And de safe - ty's like a col - ored man, be -

The piano accompaniment for the chorus is shown in two staves. It continues the harmonic support for the vocal line with chords and a steady bass line.

Copyright, 1895, by M. Witmark & Sons.

Entered at Stationers Hall.

sev - en and e - lev - en, Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! — They have  
 ag - ine it's a chick - en, Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! — Ru - fus  
 cause it's al - ways tir - ed, Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! — All de

got a col - ored pus - son fo' to tend de gates of glo - ry,  
 Jones has got a sleigh on which he says he's gwine to trav - el,  
 hors - es have no work to do and all their joints are rust - in'.

Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! And if  
 Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! But they'll  
 Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! All de

nig - gers aint all an - gels soon 'twill be a fun - ny sto - ry,  
 place him on de rain - bow and they'll slide him to - the dev - il,  
 en - gines are for - sak - en and their boil - ers am a bust - in',

4

Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! ——— Fat coons rid - in' to re -  
 Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! ——— Big fat Li - za in her  
 Get a - board de Gold - en Bike! ——— E - li John - son is a

duce their weight, Some fall off as sure as fate, Coons on mules and  
 bloom - er clothes, How she'll ride dar's no one knows, If a big hill  
 gone coon now, He can't mount his wheel no how, He'll be dropped down

coons on skates, Won't be ad - mit - ted at the Gold - en Gate,  
 she should strike, Good - bye to Li - za and de Gold - en Bike. } Get a -  
 Sa - tan's dike, Cause he can't ride to glo - ry on de Gold - en Bike. }

board! Get a - board! Get a - board dat Gold - en Bike! ———

CHORUS.

Oh, make those gold-en wheels go fast-er, — Have no dis - as-ter — un - til that

*p f*

sun-ny shore you strike, You'll see those walls of sil - v'ry plas-ter, — When you're

1. 2.  
rid - in' on de Gold - en Bike! — Oh, Bike! —

After last verse only.  
*Lively.*