

NOV 3 1900

THAT AIN'T NO TALK TO GIVE ME.



ARE YOU TIRED OF COON SONGS?

Possibly, because you've had so many of them; the public have been surfeited with them for two years, and yet now and then we have one that is an exception to the general run of Coon songs. We are fortunate in having two of the greatest ever written. The chorus is given below. An infectious melody to both. Stories that are emphatically ludicrous, yet without an objectionable line or word anywhere. Some of the greatest singers of Coon songs in the country are using them and claim they are without the shadow of a doubt the best ever.

LAM', LAM', LAM'.

By FRANK ABBOTT and BEN. M. JEROME.

CHORUS.

Cow meat am good and sweet, roast veal it am fine,
Kidney stew I love too, pork chops am divine;
But of all de meats dats good to eat from turkey down to ham,
De one dat tickles ma palate de most is Lam', Lam,' Lam'.

JUST BECAUSE SHE MADE DEM GOO-GOO EYES.

By JOHN QUEEN and HUGHIE CANNON.

CHORUS.

Just because she made them goo-goo eyes
I thought I'd won a home and copp'd a prize,
She is the best what is, and I need her in my biz,
Just because she makes them goo-goo eyes.

Ask for them wherever music is sold, or order direct
from the publishers.

THAT AIN'T NO TALK TO GIVE ME.

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SMART & WILLIAMS.

Composers of

"No Coon Can Come Too Black For Me" &c.

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *f* and features a treble staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes and a bass staff with a simple harmonic accompaniment. The second system is marked *fz* and continues the melody, ending with a final chord in the treble staff.

The vocal entry is on a single staff, starting with a rest followed by the melody. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff, marked *mf*. The lyrics are: "The coons they gave a fes - ti - val the I was ver - y much in - sul - ted". The instruction *ad lib. till voice.* is written above the piano staff.

The vocal entry continues the melody on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "oth - - er night they asked me down be-cause they knew that I was right With my o-ver that af-fair be-cause I was con-sid-ered a black mill-ion-aire I".

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for - ty dol - lar suit on and my dia - - mond pin You ought to
went to this gal's house 'cause she had done me wrong In the

see them wenches smile when I came in The gals they swarm'd a-round me so
hallway stood this nigger with his hab-its on I in - vi - ted him out in the

fast and thick Of course you know I nat - 'r'ly had to
yard to fight Be - cause I did - n't kind a think he'd been

take my pick I choosed the pret - ti - est yal - ler gal that was in the
treating me right I took an oath I was go - ing to kill him on the

That ain't no talk. 5.

crowd _____ I took this gal I started down to tea When a
spot _____ He stood up - on his dig, and said "take a stroll You're

big black bur-ly grabbed a hold of me He says "I guess you bet-ter let that
standing in my light and your act-ing too bold" My tem - per then I

la - - - dy he If you don't I will fill you full of
could-nt con - trol The way that I was treated was

mis - er - y" I struck at this coon but he dodged the blow He
aw - f'ly cold I swelled up like a frog and the language I used Will

That ain't no talk. 5.

kicked me on the shins and I struck the floor With tears in my eyes I
nev - er be published in the Dai - ly News This coon commenced to frown

tried to pol - o - gize But this is what the coon did say —
When I called him down And this was his re - ply —
rall.

CHORUS.

"That ain't no talk to give me Mis - ter Nig - ger

That ain't no talk to give me — I know you are a bad coon

That ain't no talk. 5.

from Chi - ca - go But I'm from Tenn - es - - see

There's no need of cry - in' That gal's mine I

won't ac-cept that pol - o - gy Cause when you try to "con" me out of

my best gal Why that ain't no talk to give me"

That ain't no talk. 5.

I CAN'T TELL WHY I LOVE YOU, BUT I DO.

Words by WILL D. COBB.

Music by GUS. EDWARDS. 5

CHORUS.

I can't tell why I love you, but I do - oo - oo - This

p-f

world is full of maids the same as you - oo - oo - But

some-thing I can't tell, Seems to hold me in its spell, — I can't tell

1. 2.
why I love you, but I do - oo - oo - I - oo -

I can't tell why love you, 3

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