

# BEN. HARNEY'S



## MISTER JOHNSON

TURN ME LOOSE

A COON NOVELTY

WRITTEN  
COMPOSED

AND  
INTRODUCED BY



# Ben. Harney

ORIGINAL INTRODUCER TO THE STAGE OF THE NOW POPULAR "RAG TIME" IN ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

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# MISTER JOHNSON.

Words and Music by BEN R. HARNEY.

**Allegro moderato.**

Intro.

Toth - er eb - ning eb - 'ry - ting was still, Oh! babe, \_\_\_\_\_ De  
Toth - er eb - ning when the sun was down, Oh! babe, \_\_\_\_\_ I

moon was climb - in' down be - hind de hill, Oh! babe, \_\_\_\_\_  
went down old man John - son's chick - en farm, Oh! babe, \_\_\_\_\_

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Tought eb - ry bo - dy was a sound a - sleep, But a old man a John-son was a  
Climbd in de chick-en loft on my knee's, Was a half way a through when de

on his beat, Oh! babe. I went down in - to a  
chick-en sneezed, Oh! babe. I'll tell you, if you will

nig - ger crap game, Where de coons were a gamb-ling wid a might and main,  
on - ly keep still, 'Bout mile and a half from — Lou - is - ville,

T'ought I'd a be a sport and be dead game, I gam-bled my mo - ney and I  
I am so ner - vous dat I can't keep still, When I think a - bout it I can

was -n't to blame, One nig - ger's point was a lit - tle, a Joe, Bet - tin'  
 feel a big chill, A big black coon was a look - in' fer chick - ens, When

six bits ta quar - ter he could make de four, He made dat point but he  
 a great big bull - dog got to rai - sin' the dickens, De coon got high - er, de

made no more, Just den Jehn - son jump'd through de door, Oh! Mis - ter  
 chick en got nigh - er, Just den Jehn - son o - pened up fire, I got no

Moderato.

John - son turn me loose, got no mon - ey but a good ex -  
 Chance for to be turned loose, got no chance for a good ex -

Chorus.

cuse, Oh! Mis - ter John - son, I'll be good,  
 cuse, Oh! Mis - ter John - son, I'll be good,

Oh! Mis - ter John - son turn me loose, don't take me to de ca - la -  
 And now he's play - in' se - ben e - le - ben, way up yonder in de nig - ger

boose, Oh! Mis - ter John - son I'll be good.  
 heabn, Oh! Mis - ter John - son made him good.

*D. S.*

## The Coon With The Big White Spot.

COMIC SONG AND REFRAIN.

Words and Music by FRANK J. GURNEY.

*Moderato.*

1. There's a sly - ry go - ing 'round, Where e'er a coon is found, And you  
2. There's a swell coon in the town, You bet he's al - ways found, At a  
4. Just a week a - go to - day, To the track he smooked a - way, For he

could - n't get a sig - ger once a year; . . . To be  
pick - er up - ble when there's a - ry play; . . . Plays the  
had a good thing tuckled way up his sleeve; . . . The

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## Climb de Golden Fence.

OH MY! WICKED PIGCANINNY.

Words by HATTIE STARR.

Music by NAT MANN.

*Moderato.*

*mf*

*Se slow.*

*Se still ready.*

1. I wish I was a lit - tle black  
2. I like to wan - der back to my

coon - once you! Yes I do, 'feed I do, A  
su - gar coo'n days. Yes I do, 'feed I do, A

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## Dem Tantaliz'n' Little Twin Coons.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by HATTIE STARR.

*Moderato. (Quasi Recit.)*

*a tempo.*

1. I've de most dis - tract - ed (dad - dy) tub lit - tle twin coons, tuh, tuh, tuh, tuh

*(Quasi Recit.)*

*a tempo.*

tuh, tuh, tuh, tuh, Dey slid down on a moon - beam from de sky. . . . Ah' some

*(Quasi.)*

*recit.*

*a tempo.*

times I think I neb - er saw such cra - zy young loons, tuh, tuh, tuh, tuh, tuh

*recit.*

*a tempo.*

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## Laugh, yo' Little Niggers.

*Moderato.*

Words and Music by HATTIE STARR.

1. Come a - long lit - tle nig - gers, come a - long my cal - in, I've  
2. Did you hear 'bout de deb - il? Well he beat all cre - a - tion, Last

gwine to sell yo' sta - rics an to murga de fel - sine nos, I've  
right he robbed de chick - en coop, his hen - tern was de moon, I

got roun - ed - up - sam wid de gra - by jus' a drip - pin',  
chase and I catch him, on de mas - sah's plan - ta - tion,

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