

DON'T DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME.

Words by Andrew B. Sterling.

Music by Harry Von Tilzer.

Moderato.



mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. When John - son Dean was out last night, A -
2. When John - son Dean got out of sight, De



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The piano accompaniment for the first two lines of the song. The right hand has a simple harmonic accompaniment, and the left hand has a more active bass line with some melodic movement.

prom-en - a - ding up and down the street. With Sal-ly Green, his heart's de-
oth - er coon said, "Gal, my life's at stake! Ma dusky queen, I'll treat you



The piano accompaniment for the third and fourth lines of the song. The right hand continues with a simple harmonic accompaniment, and the left hand has a more active bass line with some melodic movement.

light, - A char-coal col-or'd gal that was a treat, - They met a
right; Come back to me, give John-son Dean the shake!" Then off they



The piano accompaniment for the fifth and sixth lines of the song. The right hand continues with a simple harmonic accompaniment, and the left hand has a more active bass line with some melodic movement.

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coon, an old sweet-heart,..... Who cast in - sin - u - a - tions 'bout his
flew, both arm in arm..... When Dean came back, those coons he could not

"peach!" The trou - ble soon be - gan to start,..... And
see; He yell'd, "I'll do my - self some harm!"..... But

John - son for his ra - zor he did reach, - Good - ness, my
first he sent this mes - sage C. O. D!..... "When you re-

mf

life! can't find my knife, Done left it hang - in' on de
turn, babe, you will learn That your 'good thing' has gone and

rack; Jol - ly this man soon as I
 died; What's ma life worth, I'll quit this

can, I will get my ra-zor and come back.
 earth, She sent back this mes-sage and re-plied,

rit.

CHORUS.

"Don't do noth-in' till you hear from me, Love, I will

mf

soon be back to thee; If you love me, hold your breath;

Ba - by, I am yours till death. And that's the only thing can set you free,

Don't do nothin' till you hear from me; Be just as

good as you can be, Back to you on wings I'll fly; Hold yourself till

bye and bye, Don't do noth - in' till you hear from me.