A CHARACTERISTIC HEEL-TICKLER
FOR PIANO.

THE DARKTOWN DANDY

COMPOSED BY J.W. LERMAN.

NEW YORK
PUBLISHED BY GEORGE L. SPAULDING 29 EAST 20TH ST.,
THE DARKTOWN DANDY.
A Characteristic Heel-Tickler.

Allegro moderato.  J. W. LERMAN.

Copyright, 1898, by Geo. L. Spaulding.
GEO. M. COHAN’S CELEBRATED SONGS.

I GUESS I’LL HAVE TO TELEGRAPH MY BABY.

A coon he left his happy home, to go up on the stage, He joined a colored regiment, and he'd be the singer. He left the nicest little gal, in Memphis, Ten., sec.; And


Price 50 cents.

MY BABE FROM BOSTON TOWN.

I won the thousand shooting cents, and I went to Boston Town. I mixed up in So.-e.-ry, and I met Miss Ma-tal Brown. Was introduced on Monday night and was rid ing in a hack. On


Price 50 cents.

P. S. Mr. JOHNSON SENDS REGARDS.

I left my home but I know my gal be-fore I left a-way. I told my flat to buy this post to write me ev'ry day. She said she would, that she'd be good, give me no chance to row. And


Price 50 cents.

TELEPHONE ME BABY

Good-bye, lady, so long, Sadie, Let me hear from you my baby, 'Cause I'll writ-y, 'Till you may be. When you leave my side, I'll write you o-l-en, If you were here. Cause you love me more than you know me, I'll write you o-l-en, do it.


Price 50 cents.

THE IRISH CAKE WALK. Song and Chorus.

McCarthy was the chairman of a big Hibernian Club. So one night he took the floor and to them said, "Let us have an annual ball this year, but to you I propose. That we


Price 50 cents.

NOTHING’S TOO GOOD FOR MY GIRL.

There's a certain young lady I know very well. With my heart she stands a non-sen, one. Right in love with this certain young lady I tell. She's a girl who is check full of fun.


Price 50 cents.

HE ONLY DID IT ONCE.

Like other girls, of course I have a heart, My heart's the world to me. I know, But I am weak, and ev'ry day. That Charlie is a little bit too slow, For


Price 50 cents.

THE WARMEST BABY IN THE BUNCH. Song and Chorus.

You're well acquainted with the "High-born a-dy." You might have heard of Her Ta-ma-be. Sal... But there's a wench that makes them all look sha-dy. You've got to take your hat off to da


Price 50 cents.

THE PATRIOTIC COON.

On good-bye, Lin, I'm a goin' a-way. I'm a goin' a-way, I'm a goin' to fight the war, We've never been fought before. With a gun, a sword and a pistol, too, I'm a goin' to make my


Price 50 cents.

WHEN MY LIZE ROLLS THE WHITES OF HER EYES.

But's a colored gal, her name is Li-za. Goodness, gracious, how I price her. She's a great big tan-ta-liz-er, sweet as she can be, But's prettiest comes than me and bigger, but with my lize they


Price 50 cents.

JOSEPHINE. Or the Girl Who Represents the Town.

In this great Uni-on, ev'ry cit-y has a maid so nice and pretty, One to pro-ve-sent the town, with ways so nice and new; Brooklyn has the "o-ver-rated," Boston has the


Price 50 cents.

YOU'RE GROWING COLD, COLD, COLD;

A coon he had some trou-ble with his street-wench. He was low on e-ach kind of trou-ble, and said, And then he gave her lit-tle heart an awful wrench. When he


Price 50 cents.

WHO SAYS A COON CAN'T LOVE.

A dark night the moon was out o' sight, A ya-ker gal and her man were walk ing and talk ing. He told her that he loved her so... She smiled and


Price 50 cents.

HOT TAMALE ALLEY. Song and Chorus.

Down in Hot Ta-ma-le Alley, Lives a ya-ker gal named Sally, She's the warmest mem-ber in the colored neigh-bor-hood, Sal-ly is the pink of nearness, she's a lit-tle lump of sweetness.


Price 50 cents.

SAN FRANCISCO SADIE.

I took a trip to San Francisco, Cali-for-nia state. I met a pret-ty lit-tle miss, so choosy for my mate. She is the peach of all the peas-es, sweet as she can be;


Price 50 cents.

COMPLETE COPIES FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.