

What'd Yo' Do Wid De Letter  
Mr. Johnson?"



Anna Held's Latest "Coon Song" Success.  
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Introduced by ANNA HELD in her pres[entation] ess  
"THE LITTLE DUCHESS," at THE [redacted]

# WHAT'D YO' DO WID DE LETTER, MR. JOHNSON?

Words & Music by MONROE H. ROSENFELD

Moderato



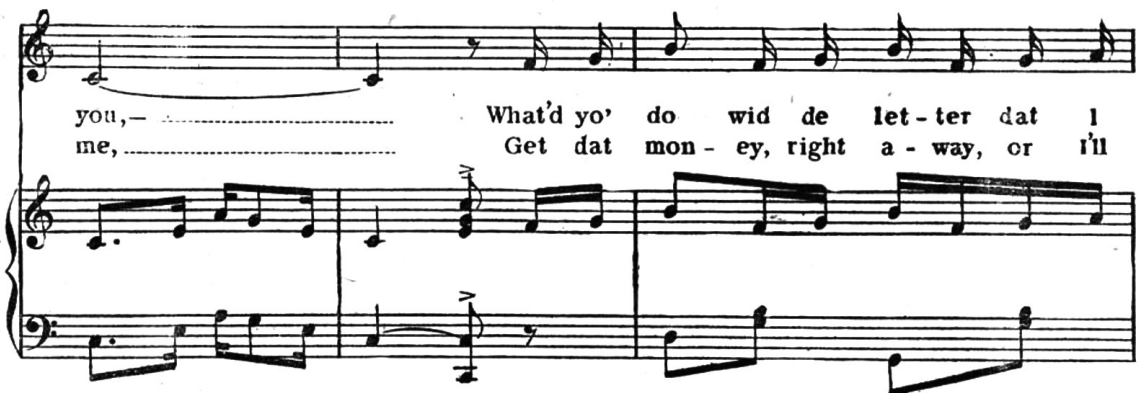
Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic in the right hand and a piano (p) dynamic in the left hand. The melody is simple and rhythmic, consisting of eighth and quarter notes.

1. Come here, Mis-ter Johnson, for I want to have a talk with  
2. Look a - here, Mis-ter Johnson, you have got to stop your trif'-lin with



First vocal line with piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Come here, Mis-ter Johnson, for I want to have a talk with" and "2. Look a - here, Mis-ter Johnson, you have got to stop your trif'-lin with".

you, - ..... What'd yo' do wid de let-ter dat I  
me, ..... Get dat mon-ey, right a-way, or i'll



Second vocal line with piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "you, - ..... What'd yo' do wid de let-ter dat I" and "me, ..... Get dat mon-ey, right a-way, or i'll".

gave you for to post to Sue? ..... You  
make you say your pray's on your knee. .... I've



Third vocal line with piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "gave you for to post to Sue? ..... You" and "make you say your pray's on your knee. .... I've".

look a kind o' guilt-y, for your face is turn-ing white! Now  
put up wid yo' trif-lin', an' I've list-ened to your con, You

ask the Lord to help yo', Cause you cert-'ny got to fight. Dar's a  
told me dat you was a son of George Wash-ing-ton. I

rum-blin', a grum-blin' a-com-in' from my soul, Cause I  
wed yo'; I fed yo', I took yo' to my home, I

feel, Mis-ter Nig-ger, dat I got you in a hole— What'd yo'  
scrubb'd yo' head wid vas-el-ine an' used ma i-v'ry comb— What'd yo'

do, Mis-ter John-son, wid de let-ter dat I gave yo' for to post? (Huh?)  
do, Mis-ter John-son, wid de let-ter dat I gave yo' for to post? (Huh?)

*cresc.*

CHORUS

"I hum - bly beg yo' par - don, Mrs. — John-son, Left yo'

*p-f*

let - ter in ma o - ver - coat. I'm sor - ry dat I

ev - er did dis - cov - er It con - tained a five dol - lar note. Don't yo'

know yo' led me in - to tempt - a - tion 'Cause yo' did - n't stick de mu - c'lage

down?..... Now you've got dis coon a-worryin', An' I've got to do some hurryin' Or

leave ..... dis town!" "I town!"

1 2 D.C.