

COLE AND JOHNSON'S LATEST SUCCESS



DEM LOVIN' WORDS SOUND MIGHTY GOOD TO ME

by **COLE and
JOHNSON** BROS.

AUTHORS of
SAMBO and DINAH...
MEXICO...
BAMBOO TREE...
CONGO LOVE SONG...
ETC. ETC. ETC.



from

50
4/

“Dem Lovin’ Words Sound Mighty Good to me.”

Lyric by
J. W. JOHNSON.

Music by
ROSAMOND JOHNSON.

Voice. *Moderato.*

Piano. *mf* >



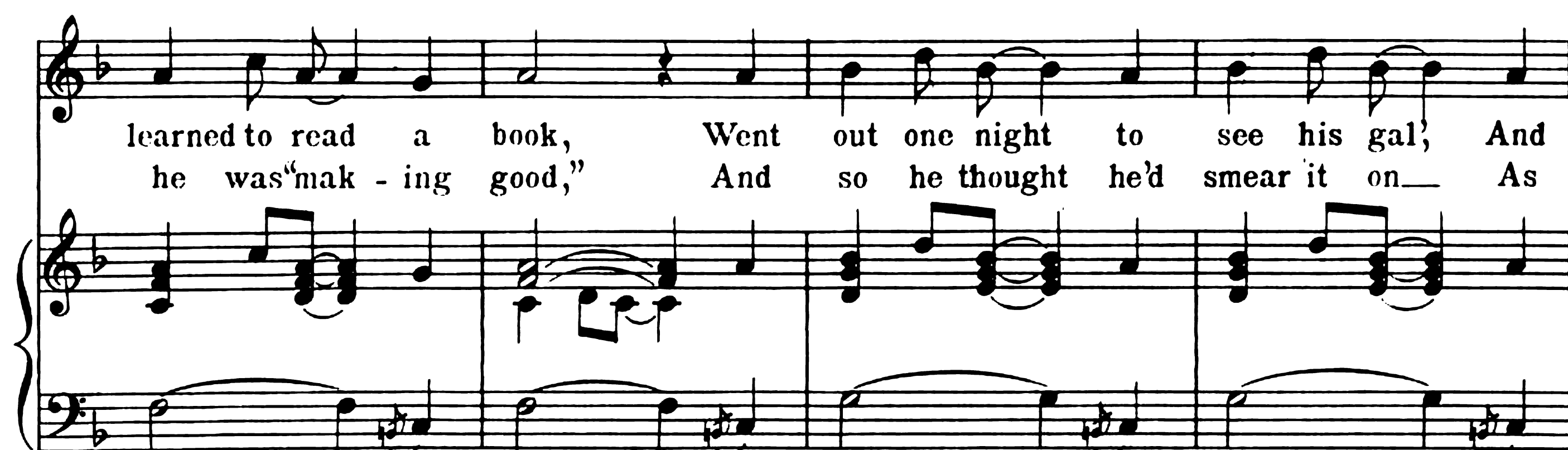
Till ready

mp

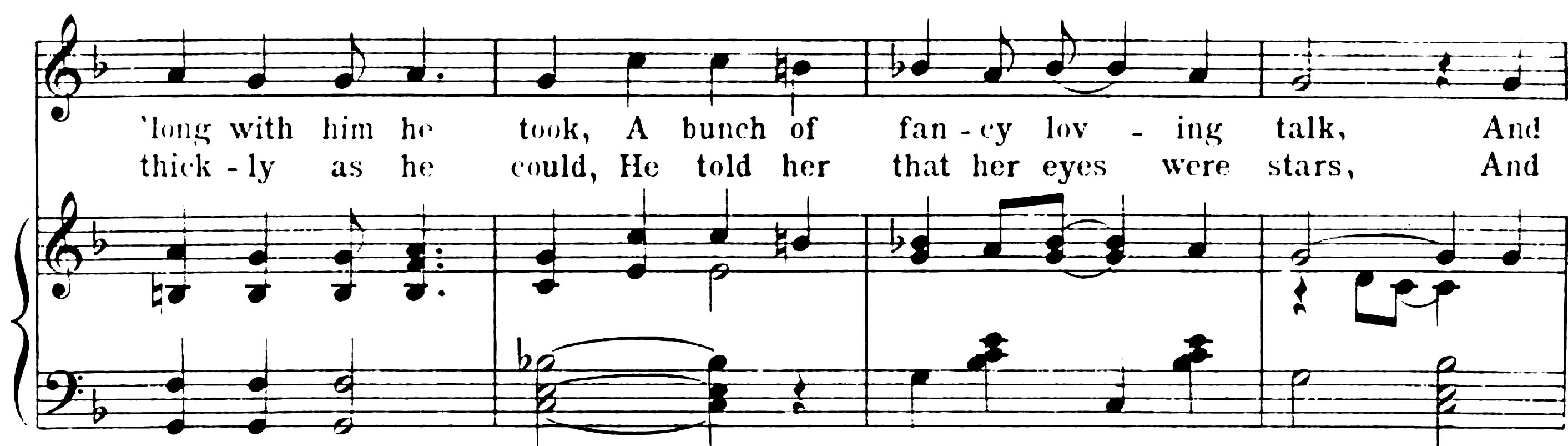
1. Mose Jen-kins who had been to school, and
2. The dus-ky woo - er soon perceived, that



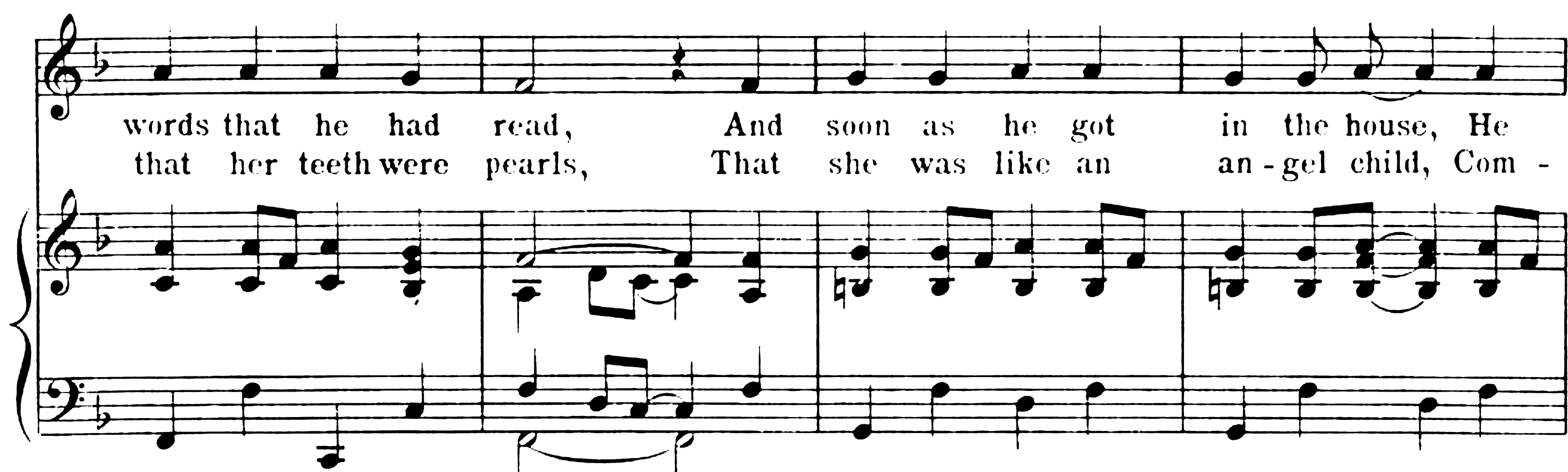
learned to read a book, Went out one night to see his gal, And
he was "mak - ing good," And so he thought he'd smear it on— As



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'long with him he took, A bunch of fan - cy lov - ing talk, And
thick - ly as he could, He told her that her eyes were stars, And



words that he had read, And soon as he got in the house, He
that her teeth were pearls, That she was like an an - gel child, Com -

ad lib.



took her hand and said, "You am de dar - lin' of ma
pared to oth - er girls; She moved up clos - er to his

ad lib.

p a tempo

p a tempo



dreams, De sun - light of ma skies, Ma star of hope, ma hearts de -
side, His arm slipped round her waist, And then from off her pout - ing

sire, You am ma precious prize." She said "Look here, I nev - er
lips, He sly - ly took a taste, He hand - ed out a few more

heard no - bod - y talk dat way, I don't know 'xact - ly
lines of hon - ey talk and then, She threw both arms a -

what you mean, But Mis - ter Jen - kins I must say."
round his neck, And then she said to him a - gain.

Chorus.

"Dem lov - ing words sound mighty good to me, Dey

mf - ff

makes me jest as hap-py as can be, Way

down in the bot - tom of ma heart, Dey makes dat lov - ing

feel - in' start, Dem lov - ing words sound migh - ty good to

me." Dem me.

Pronounced by rag-time music lovers "the oddest comedy coon song ever written." Ernest Hogan's clever rendition of it has convulsed with laughter thousands of theatre-goers, and it will go down in history as a coon-song classic.

SHAME ON YOU!

CHORUS.

By CHRIS. SMITH and JOHN LARKINS.

p-f slower.

Jas - per John - son, shame on you! You can't preach and rob me too!

slower.

You might fool me now and then, But you don't buy fowl at two A. M.

I know what I'm talk - ing a - bout, And I wants the peo - ple here to find you out;

So they can all stand up and shout: "Shame on you!" you!". . .

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a chorus with four lines of lyrics. The first line is marked 'p-f slower.' and the second line is marked 'slower.'. The piano accompaniment includes chords and melodic lines in both hands. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

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