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1899

# I Ain't Seen No Messenger Boy

Nathan Bivins  
*Composer*

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I AIN'T SEEN NO MESSENGER BOY

Moderato.

Words and Music by NATHAN BIVINS.  
Author of "GIMME MA MONEY."

INTR.

Musical notation for the introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with various notes and rests.

1. A hun - gry look - ing coon just come to town, Told a - bout his past  
2. Now ev - 'ry mes - sen - ger boy that's in the west, Cert'nly do know my

life, He said "I sent a thou - sand te - le - grams, To  
name, I te - le - graphed my babe so much one day, That

try and find my wife, Of all des - patch - es that I  
I just felt a - shame, My brain is in a whirl I'm

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MASTER A

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vp. 17583  
1899  
I AIN'T

ev - er sent, No an - swer have I got, If  
 wor - ried bad, With thoughts of wife and home, Not

ev - er I — catch, that gal this night, I'll kill her on the  
 on - ly te - le - graphed, but all my dimes, I spent for te - le -

spot. I found my gal at a swell coon ball,  
 phone. When I got home I was treat - ed mean,

Do - ing the rag - time dance, And when I asked a - bout the  
 Real - ly it was too bad, And when I asked her what's the

mes\_sage I sent, She fell in - to a trance, Now  
mat - ter "Hon!" She looked at me so sad, I

you know babe, you ain't treat - ing me right, I  
said "I loved you once, but it does - n't go now, You

guess you wish I was dead, And when she came to, she said  
was my bes' pride and joy, Now do you mean to say, you've been

"Coon, I'm through with you," And soft - ly then she said:  
sit - ting here all day, An' seen no mes\_sen - ger boy?"

**CHORUS.**  
**Moderato.**

"Deed I aint seen no mes-sen-ger boy I'm going to tell you now I don't

want to be an-nyed, So go a-way coon, I'll see you 'gain soon, Cause

you dont wor-ry my mind I told you not to fol-low no

min-strel troupe, You done it just for spite and now you're left in the soup I'll

tell the truth, hon-ey, I would have sent the mon-ey, But I aint seen no messenger boy."

*f* *nc.*

D.C.