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1900

I Ain't Gwinter Work No Mo'

Rosamong Johnson
Composer

Bob Cole
Lyricist

Johnson
Lyricist

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MAY IRWIN'S NEW HUMOROUS MASTERPIECE

MAY IRWIN'S
LATEST!
AS SUNG BY HER IN HER NEW PLAY
"The BELLE of BRIDGEPORT"



**I AIN'T
GWINE
TER WORK
NO MO'**



BY

J.W. JOHNSON AND ROSAMOND COLE JOHNSON
AUTHORS OF "LOUISIANA LIZE"

Published by **JOS. W. STERN & CO.** 34 East 21st St. New York
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For Excerpts of all May Irwin's other Famous Successes of the present Season see last page

Vp. 007902
1900
I AIN'T

I AIN'T GWINTER WORK NC MO'.

Words by BOB COLE and J. W. JOHNSON.

Music by ROSAMOND JOHNSON.

Andante moderato. Vamp till ready.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Andante moderato' and the instruction 'Vamp till ready' is written above the right hand.

Hard times, mon - ey is scarce as scarce can be, No job, no chance; its all de same to
Dey say all things will come to dem dat wait, An' I'm will - ing to get mine at dat

The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first line of the verse. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line and chordal structure as the introduction.

me, I don't wor - ry a - bout de way things run, Takes life ea - sy; I
rate, Rich folks wor - ry a - bout de wealth dey got, Po' folks dey grieve a -

The second system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second line of the verse. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line and chordal structure.

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Vp 1900
I

finds its heap mo' fun,..... Once I had a dead swell job a work - ing on Broad -
 bout der sor - ry lot,..... I don't see de use of work, 'cause if you rich or

way, A lit - tle bit of work each day, For which I used to draw big
 po', You 'keep a working hard for mo', You nev - er git enough, you

pay, I lost dat job, and got dead broke, I don't know who's to
 know; So what's de use of work - ing hard, you can't be sat - is -

blame, I'm loaf - ing now, but somehow or 'nother I'm a liv - ing just the same.
fied, You jes well take things jes like you find em, Dis is why I done de side,

CHORUS.

So Dat I ain't gwine - ter work no mo'..... La - bor is tire - some
Af - ter long years of resting

sho'..... The best oc - cu - pa - tion is re - cre - a - tion: Life's might - y
Found out de best job - is resting,

short, you know;..... No use to pinch and save,..... You

I'm not la - zy but I'm a dai - sy. Mon - ey cert'ny will leave you,

can't take it to the grave:..... Pe - ter won't know if

But don't let it grieve you,

you rich or po', So I ain't gwin - ter work no mo',.....

rit.

LATEST MUSICAL SUCCESSES

OF THE NEW THEATRICAL SEASON.

Another Page which demonstrates that you should look for the "House of Hits" trade mark when you seek new music of merit, by writers of reputation.

WHEN THE BIRDS GO NORTH AGAIN.

Words by Robert F. Hildes. Music by Max D. Wild.

CHORUS
In the springtime when the birds go South again, where I
told you, 'twixt beneath the pine in May, they will take no time to tell, to tell

Copyright 1914 by Max D. Wild & Co.
Published by the Music Publishers Association, 25 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

This ballad was first presented to the public by Lottie Gilson, "The Little Magnet," at Proctor's 125th Street Theatre, New York. It is said that not only the audience exhibited the greatest delight over the song, but that professionals crowded into the flies, as Miss Gilson sang, to hear what one of them declared to be the most beautiful ballad ever written. Successive triumphs with the song at Hyde & Behman's, Keith's and at the present time in the great Western vaudeville theatres are demonstrating that "When the Birds Go North Again" is indeed a 'hit.'

LAST NIGHT.

(LEAD PART)

CHORUS
Last night, dear heart, I loved you with a
passion deep as coal, I told you
in my own dream, and longed to tell you
when I met you here in your path as
usual.

Copyright 1914 by Max D. Wild & Co.
Published by the Music Publishers Association, 25 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

Just a word about a new love song which we are sure will interest and please you. You know those songs which we have known for years and which it is a pleasure to sit down at twilight and hum, while your hands wander lightly over the piano keys, one of those "In the Gloaming" songs? Well, "Last Night" is just of that dreamy character, and it will become one of those "favorite ballads" which always appeal to you in sunshine or in rain, in joy or in sorrow.

TOBIE, I KIND O' LIKES YOU

Words and Music by
Will A. Hinton & A. Fred Hill

CHORUS
Tobie, I kind o' likes you, Cuck, I kind o' likes you
Now he you'll let me appear to be - by - I love to be with you
Toll me, just how it strikes you when I walk past this - My

Copyright 1914 by Will A. Hinton & A. Fred Hill.
Published by the Music Publishers Association, 25 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

Were Heelan and Helf never to write another characteristic song, their great hit, "Every Race Has a Flag But the Coon," would place them in the very front rank of successful composers. But here is a new song, different in idea and melody, but just as happy in idea and just as catchy in melody. Many vaudeville stars are singing it. Laura Comstock, Jessie Couthour and a score of others. Another banner song, if indications toward success mean anything.

ROSIE AND JOSIE.

Words & Music by Maud Nugent.

CHORUS
Rosie and Josie, they are so sweet, they are so sweet
Rosie and Josie, they are so sweet, they are so sweet
Rosie and Josie, they are so sweet, they are so sweet
Rosie and Josie, they are so sweet, they are so sweet

Copyright 1914 by Maud Nugent & Co.
Published by the Music Publishers Association, 25 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

"Rosie and Josie" belongs to a peculiar class of "dainty songs," that is, songs with words and music so piquant that you feel irresistibly inclined to say, "How very dainty it is." That's Maud Nugent's style exactly, just remember "Rosey O'Grady," and then imagine another waltz song as catchy and pretty; then you will have some conception of this latest hit which Miss Nugent herself sings to delighted vaudeville audiences.

DEVOTION.

Music by ALBERT E. WILSON. Op. 111.

CHORUS
I know not where you are, I know not where you are,
I know not where you are, I know not where you are,
I know not where you are, I know not where you are,
I know not where you are, I know not where you are.

Copyright 1914 by Albert E. Wilson & Co.
Published by the Music Publishers Association, 25 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

"Devotion" is a type of that love song which, while not quite Italian or French in style, has that passionate fire about theme and melody which arouses the latent enthusiasm in one's disposition. It is written in a sincere vein, it is free from hyperbolicism and the melodies are "tuneful" in the truest sense of the word.

KUNNIN' KAFFIRS.

A Dainty Characteristic Music & Lyric Song.

CHORUS
Kunnin' Kaffirs, Kunnin' Kaffirs,
Kunnin' Kaffirs, Kunnin' Kaffirs,
Kunnin' Kaffirs, Kunnin' Kaffirs,
Kunnin' Kaffirs, Kunnin' Kaffirs.

Copyright 1914 by Will A. Hinton & A. Fred Hill.
Published by the Music Publishers Association, 25 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

It is all very well to say that the cake-walk is a thing of the past; th's saying may be true of the trashy ones that are found on the market constantly, but it is not true of such really melodiously catchy ones as "Kunnin' Kaffirs." It has got that vim and dash in it which is simply irresistible, and just as the proof of the pudding is the eating," so is the proof of "Kunnin' Kaffirs" popularity in the fact that the leading bands and orchestras play it constantly.

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MAGDALINE MY SOUTHERN QUEEN.

Words by Bob Cole & J.W. Johnson.

Music by Rosamond Johnson.

Full vocal line with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "All the stars are twinkling in the skies a - love, My Mag-da- All the birds are singing songs of love to you, My Mag-da- line, My Mag-da - line; And my heart is long - ing now to line, My Mag-da - line; Ev' - ry - thing in na - ture tries your heart to woo for me, My queen! My southern queen! My southern queen!"

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WHY DON'T THE BAND PLAY?

Words by Bob Cole & J.W. Johnson.

Music by Rosamond Johnson.

Chorus with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Why don't the band play... a live - ly tune? Make it a loud one... and play it soon; Why don't they beat the big bass drum. With a loud ta - rum ta - rum Oh, why don't the band play?"

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"SENCE YOU WENT AWAY."
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MA MISSISSIPPI BELLE

Words by J.W. Johnson & Bob Cole.

Music by Rosamond Johnson.

Chorus with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Ma Mississippi Belle, ma Belle, Ma dar - ling woul' you tell, Oh tell, If all your love, Ma ter - tie dove, is su - ly gwint - ter tin - get for a spell, Ma Mis - sip - pi Belle."

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May Irwin's Latest Metropolitan Success. A CLEVER AND CATCHY BIT OF COON PHILOSOPHY.

I'VE GOT TROUBLES OF MY OWN

Words by Bob Cole & J.W. Johnson.

Music by Rosamond Johnson.

Chorus with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I've got troubles of my own! Go 'way, leave a me a - alone! My friend, can't you see that I've been hurt so I can't see His side... might a been a true, His real might a been a dot, but my heart, but what could a I, a dot? I've scared to, And he might a hit a Max, but he a"

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"I AIN'T GWINTER WORK NO MO'."