

University of Mississippi

eGrove

---

Sheet Music, 1900-1909

Sheldon Harris Collection

---

1900

## The Bugaboo Man / music by J. A. Nicol; words by R. A. Barnet

J. A. Nicol

R. A. Barnet

Arthur W. Tams (New York)

Follow this and additional works at: [https://egrove.olemiss.edu/sharris\\_b](https://egrove.olemiss.edu/sharris_b)



Part of the [African American Studies Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Nicol, J. A.; Barnet, R. A.; and Arthur W. Tams (New York), "The Bugaboo Man / music by J. A. Nicol; words by R. A. Barnet" (1900). *Sheet Music, 1900-1909*. 1.

[https://egrove.olemiss.edu/sharris\\_b/1](https://egrove.olemiss.edu/sharris_b/1)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Sheldon Harris Collection at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Sheet Music, 1900-1909 by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact [egrove@olemiss.edu](mailto:egrove@olemiss.edu).

KILGROFF

WORDS  
BY  
P. A. BARNET

# THE "BUGABOO MAN"

MUSIC  
BY  
J. E. NICOL



SUNDAY  
POST-DISPATCH  
MUSIC  
ALBUM

Supplement to the  
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH  
SUNDAY, JUNE 10,  
1900.



PUBLISHED BY

ARTHUR W. TAMS, N.Y.

# THE "BUGABOO MAN."

Words by R.A. BARNET.

Music by J.E. NICOL

**Moderato.**

**INTRO.**

**VOICE.**

**TILL VOICE.**

1. Now lis - ten lit - tle chil - dren, I am  
 2. He lives on froz - en pud - ding, and puts

going to tell you true, A - bout a dread - ful sca - ry - ha - rem  
 ice - cream in his tea, He plays the game of "freeze out" in a

sca - rum bug - a - boo. He's tall and wide and weird and wears a  
 way you sel - dom see. Cold stor - age he in - ven - ted, and he

waist-coat made of ice. And when he smiles his coun-ten-ance is  
made the i-icy mit. His brand of frige-id si-lence makes a

*staccato.*

-an-y-thing but nice. He's watch-ing out for lit-tle coons a-bout the size of  
most de-ci-ded hit. He's frap-ped hair and whis-kers, in his eye an i-icy

you, And if he gets a hold of you, I'll tell you what he'll  
glare, And the way he blows his nose it would make an-y bo-dy

do. He'll take you by your nos-es in the twink-ling of your eye And  
stare So now you lit-tle darkies must be-ware the ice-man grip If he

turn you in - to ic - i - cles and hang you up to dry.  
gets you in his clut - ches he will nev - er let you slip.

Refrain and Chorus.

He'll freeze your lit - tle toes, He'll pinch your lit - tle nose, He'll set your lit - tle

col - o'd ears a hum - min', Look out for "Jackie Frost," If he bite you, you'll be

lost, And ske - dad - dle if you ev - er see him com in! He'll - in! —