

"THAT NIGGER TREATED ME ALL RIGHT."

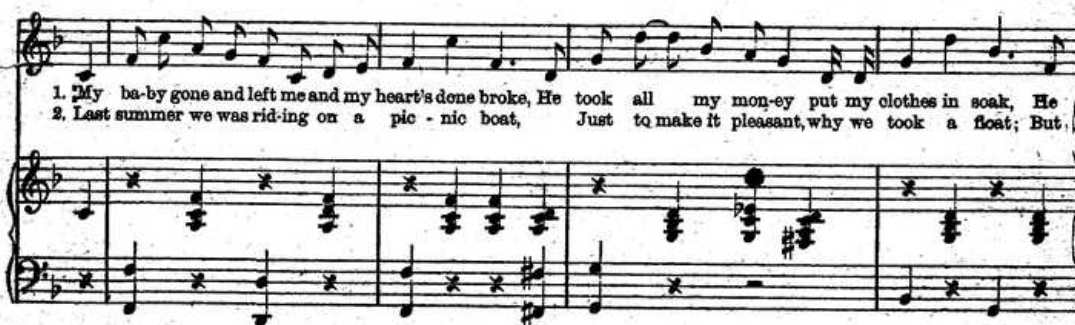
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Words and Music by
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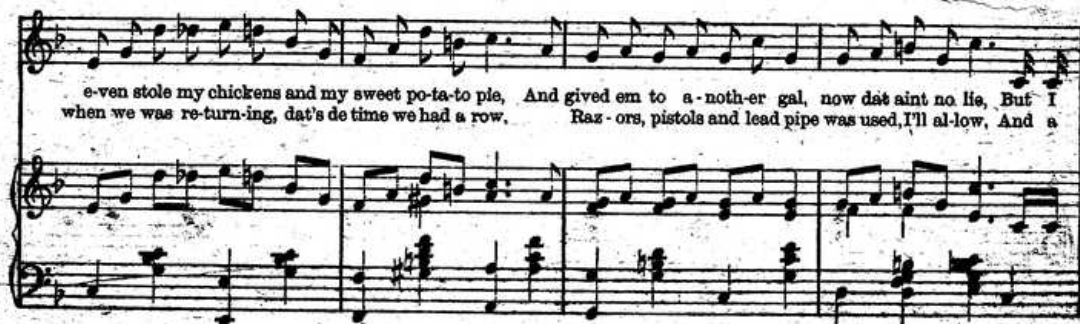
Intro.



1. My ba-by gone and left me and my heart's done broke, He took all my mon-ey put my clothes in soak, He
2. Last summer we was rid-ing on a pic-nic boat, Just to make it pleasant, why we took a float; But



e-ven stole my chickens and my sweet po-ta-to pie, And gived em to a-noth-er gal, now dat aint no lie, But I
when we was re-turn-ing, dat's de time we had a row. Raz-ors, pistols and lead pipe was used, I'll al-low, And a



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CHORUS.

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Will you al-ways love me, dar - ling, Al - ways as you love me now, . . .

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When, per-haps my hair is sil - vered, And age is parked up-on my brow; . . .

When my eyes have lost their lus - ter, And to Fa-ther Time I bow, . . .

D. S. SS

Will you al-ways love me, dar - ling, Al - ways as you love me now? . . .

certainly must remember how good he's been to me. Took me to the circus all the fun-ny things to see; And
big Mis-ter nig-ger tried to walk all o-ver me. He grabbed him by the collar and chucked him in the sea; Just

says, "altho' youse shady, youse my only colored lady," Den dat nigger went and shook me, but I know he loved his baby.
den dey started bit-ing, and the worst kind of fighting, In less than half a min-ute we was found without a light, w'

Dat nigger treated me all right, Deed, he cert'nly treated me out o' sight. I.
Dat nigger treated me all right, Deed, he cert'nly treated me out o' sight. He

saw the ze-ber-ee and the monkeys drinking tea, And all the o-ther an-i-mals in that me-na-ge-rie; Yes, dat
start-ed in to kiss dis here dainty lit-tle miss, Right then I was mighty sure I had him on my list, For dat

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has two staves for the voice, with lyrics: "nigger treated me all right, If you dared to in-sult me he would fight. Of". The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The second system also has two staves for the voice, with lyrics: "course he stole my cloes, and wreck'd dis darkie's heart, Still, dat nigger treated me all right. Dat". The piano accompaniment continues. The piece ends with a double bar line and the marking "D.C." (Da Capo).

3. We went out one evening to a watermelon patch,
 We came across a hen coop, so we lifted up the latch;
 Inside was some chickens dar a roosting on a stick;
 Goodness me! I can't see how dat nigger was so thick.
 Here come the farmer, had a gun long as dat;
 Done pulled the snapper and away went my hat.
 Oh my! I wanted chickens, but dat farmer raised the dickens,
 But I was glad to get away without those lovely pickens.

CHORUS. Dat nigger treated me all right, deed, he certainly treated me out o' sight.
 When he come from that hen coop round his neck he had a hoop,
 'Twas filled with hens and roosters, So we had some chicken soup.
 Yes, dat nigger treated me all right, if you dared to insult me, he would fight.
 He robbed me of my clothes and tampered with my heart,
 But dat nigger treated me all right.

4. Now I want to tell you how we first fell in love,
 He called to see me, his little turtle dove.
 My mammy didn't like it, so we planned to elope;
 Dat man got a plank and a long piece of rope;
 Well, just at midnight, when everything was still,
 Here come my baby a driving up der hill.
 Of course we didn't tarry, so assisted by my Harry,
 The plank was fixed for me to slide, then we was gwine to marry.

CHORUS. That nigger treated me all right, deed, he certainly treated me out o' sight.
 I was quiet as a snail, I was scared and I was pale.
 I slid down upon that plank, but in the middle was a nail;
 Yes, dat nigger treated me all right, when I got off dat plank I was a sight;
 I tore my bestest cloes, I was bleeding at der nose,
 And dat nigger treated me all right.

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