

The American Song King Edward Asked For.

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The Assistant Director of

Sousa's Band

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A COON BAND CONTEST or THE TUNE THAT WON THE HAM FOR THAT COON BAND.

Moderato.

ARTHUR PRYOR.



1. A Band con-test which was pulled off way down south, Brought
2. A great big coon was the lead-er of that band, And
3. That great big coon who in vent-ed that fierce tune, Went

Fil Force.



out coon tal-ent from most ev-ry where
all those black gals knew that he was gay
out one night to ser-vade his best girl

The judg-es eight who from
He played trom-bone and he
He found her out but the



all a-round the state, were in-gaged to crit-i-cise that mu-sic
nev-er had a home, for he blowed so much he blew it all a-
old man was at home, and he laid for Mist-er Coon with that trom-



rare, When the first band played all the judg-es said a-way, for
way, You could hear him play on that old and rus-ty pipe, from
bone, There was just one shot and it must of hit the spot, for



half those coons could not read notes at sight then an -
 ear - ly morn to ver - y late at night and it
 Mist - er Nig - er nev - er played no more and they

oth er band tried to play but made a frost, for
 made you wish er day that he was dead, or
 bur ied him like they do all spor - ty coons, but

some coon yelled out fight. Then from a - bove, there came a
 ver - y sick a bed. But oh that tune, played by that
 not so with that tune. For ev - 'ry night, from down be -

sound as if the world had just drop down, And all them
 coon did win the ham for his brass band, And now the
 low a cer - tain ghost does come and blow, And all those

coons, a - round that stand, said there's the band that wins the
 town's for miles a round, hear noth - ing but that dis - mal
 stiffs a - round that coon, have mem - o - rized that aw - ful

ham, And oh that Tune I heard went some-thing just like
 sound, For oh that Tune he played went some-thing just like
 tune, For oh that Tune that ghost played sound-ed just like

pp ♩

that oh aint that flat
 that oh aint that flat
 that oh aint that queer

ff Trombone Solo.

please give me a bat And all those yel - low gals said
 please give me a bat And all those yel - low gals said
 please give me a beer And ev - ry night at twelve a

oh my aint that grand And that's the tune that won the
 oh my aint that grand And that's the tune that won the
 ghostake walk takes place To that old tune that won the

ham for that coon band And oh that
 ham for that coon band For oh that
 ham for that coon band For oh that

L.H.
D.S. to

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