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MAY 27 1918

Patriotic Pickininnies on Parade, marche humoresque a la Ethiopique, with lyrics to the Trio.

Music and lyrics by Mrs DaKonza (E. M. DaKonza)

M1646
No.1 D

Patriotic Pickininnies on Parade (Marche humoresque, a la Ethiopique, with lyrics to trio.)

By Miss DeKonza

Not too fast.

f With pompous glee

ff

f

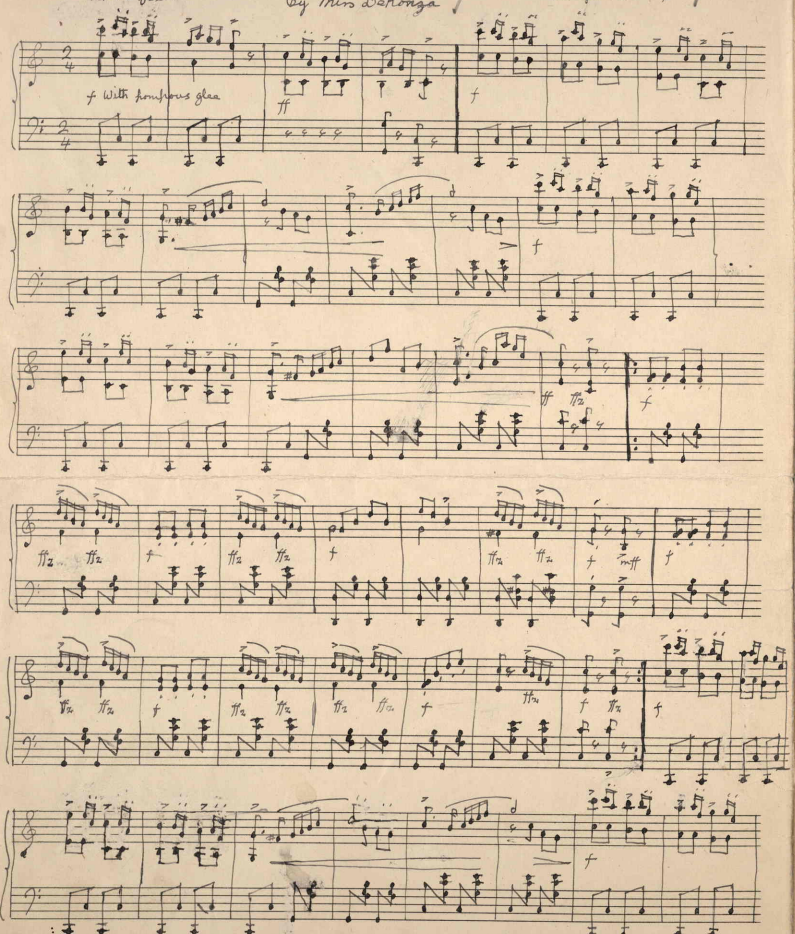
f

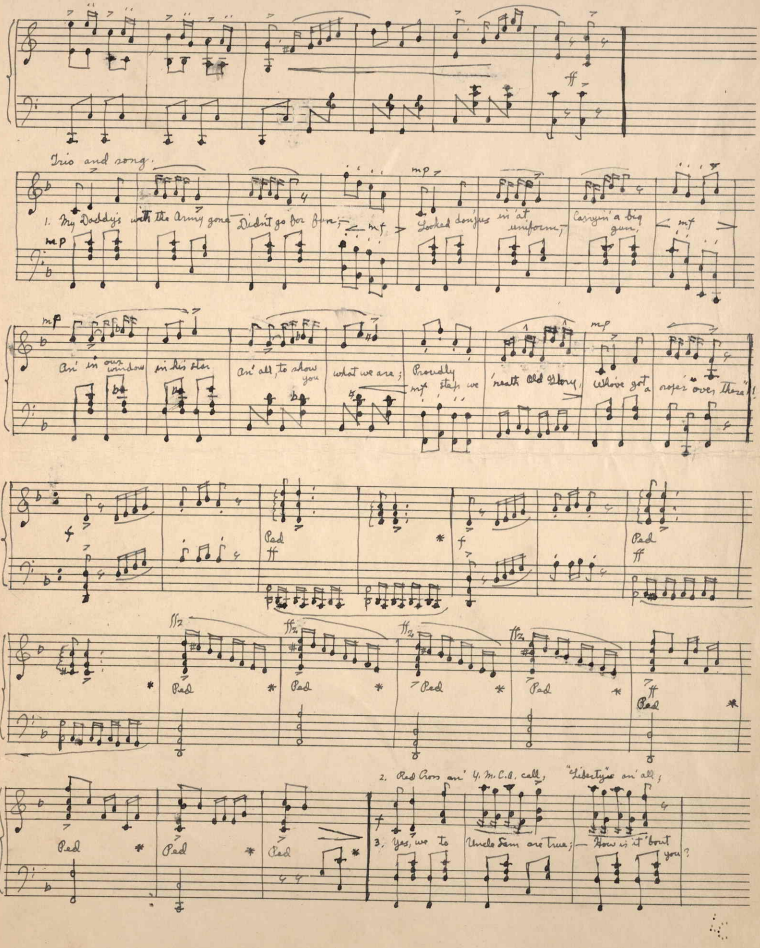
ff ffz f

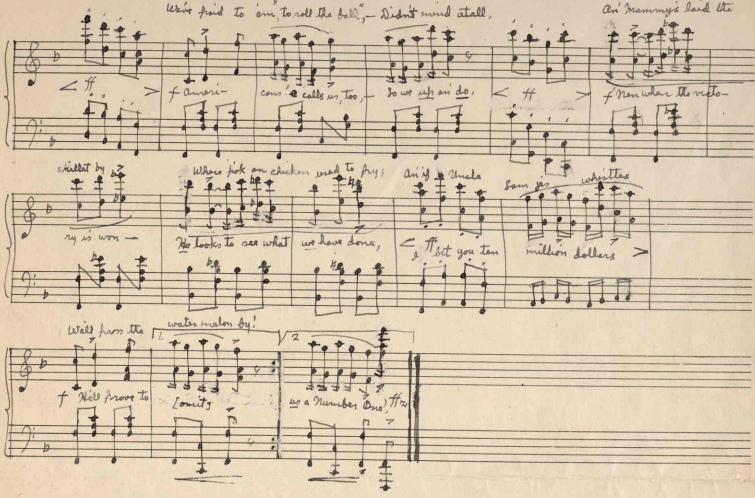
ffz ffz f ffz ffz f ffz ffz f mff f

ffz ffz f ffz ffz ffz ffz f ffz f ffz f

f




Trio and song.
1. My Daddy's with the Army gone Didn't go for fun; Looked dangus in at uniform, Carryin' a big gun,
An' in our window in his star An' all, to show you what we are; Proudly mf stays we 'neath Old Glory, Who've got a rose's "ove, there"!
Ped
2. Red Cross an' 4. M. C. A. call, "Liberty" an' all;
3. Yes, we to Uncle Sam are true; — How is it 'bout you?



We've paid to 'em, to roll the ball, — Didn't mind at all,

An' Mammy's laid the

< ff > f Ameri- cans 'e calls us, too, — So we up an' do. < ff > f Nen when the victo-

skillet by

Where pick an chicken used to fry;

An' if Uncle

Sam jes whistles

ry is won —

He looks to see what we have done,

< ff bet you ten million dollars >

Well pass the

water melon by!

1. 2

f Hell prove to [omit] us a Number One! ff

432159

Lyrics to

PATRIOTIC PICKININNIES ON PARADE. By Miss DeKonza
(E.M.DeKonza)

My Daddy's with the Army gone,--
Didn't go for fun;
Looked dan'jus in 'at uniform,
Carryin' a big gun. An'
An' in our window is his star
An' all, to show you what we are;
Proudly step we 'neath Old Glory
Who've got a sojer "over there"!

Red Cross and Y.M.C.A. call,
"Liberty"-s an' all,--
We've paid to "em,"to roll the ball,"--
Didn't mind atall;
An' Mammy's laid the skillet by
Where po'k an' chicken used to fry;
An' if Uncle Sam jes whistles,
We'll pass the watermelon by!

Yes, we to Uncle Sam are true,--
How is it 'bout you?
"Americans" he call us too,
So we up an" do.
"Nen when the victory is won,
He looks to see what we have done,
I bet you ten million dollars,
He'll prove to us a NUMBER ONE!