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IF THAT'S SOCIETY, EXCUSE ME.



WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

ROSAMOND JOHNSTON.

BOB COLE.

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 PUBLISHED BY
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 NEW YORK
MADE IN U.S.A.

Bob Cole

SOME OF OUR GREAT COON HITS

New coon hits by America's greatest coon song writer,

JOHN QUEEN

The man who wrote "Just Because She Made Dem Goo Goo Eyes" has two new ones.

Fare Thee Honey, Fare Thee Well.

CHORUS.

What more could a poor gal do,
I fried his oysters, fed him kidney stew,
I knelt down on my knees and blacked his shoes—
All for that man, that measly man, that selfish beast.

—AND—

Ain't That a Shame.

CHORUS.

Ain't that a shame, a measly shame,
To keep your honey out in this rain;
(Lordy, have a little pity), will you open that door and let
me in,
I stand here freezin', wet to the skin.
Both songs are positive hits, and better than his now famous
"Just Because She Made Dem Goo Goo Eyes."

WILLIAM JEROME

has composed

When Mr. Shakespeare Comes to Town.

CHORUS.

I don't like them minstrel folks,
I doesn't care for end men's jokes,
I has no use for musical mokes, and I don't like a circus
clown;
Mr. Johnson, I'll tell you what to do,
Just save up your money, every solitary sou,
And I'll promise like a lady that I'll go along with you
When Mr. Shakespeare comes to town.
One of the best coon songs ever written.

J. ALTON DEMPSEY, of Dumont's Minstrels,

has a new one entitled

There's Nothin' Doin'.

CHORUS.

There's nothin' doin' for you around here,
I'll have to drop you to see my way clear,
You needn't pull a face, you could never fill the place,
Get a team and haul your trunk away from here;
You ain't no actor it's easy to see,
No two weeks' notice a-comin' from me,
You told me you'd make good, but you never, never could!
So there's your cue now—there's nothin' doin'.
Read the chorus. It's great.

BEN M. JEROME and FRANK ABBOTT

Authors of "Lam, Lam, Lam," have

Melancholy Mose.

CHORUS.

He walked with a regular Palmer House glide,
Couldn't help winging to save his hide,
Alfus wore a grin about two foot wide—
De happiest coon I knows,
At rolling de bones he was a daisy,
Never would fight, too dog-gone lazy,
Drink a barrel full of gin and never get hazy—
Melancholy Mose.
A better song than "Lam."

COBB & EDWARDS

composers of "I Can't Tell Why I Love you, But I Do," have

I Don't Want Money.

CHORUS.

I don't want money, don't you think that's funny;
Come closer, honey, I'll tell you true,
I don't want jewelry, fine clothes or foolery—
When I grows up I wants just you.

—AND—

My Charcoal Charmer.

CHORUS.

My charcoal charmer, my dusky belle,
I love you more than tongue can tell;
When stars are shining on my I dream—
My charcoal charmer, my midnight queen.
This is the daintiest and prettiest coon love song ever con-
ceived.

DAVE REED, Jr.

who wrote "Pliney" and "My Hannah Lady," has two new ones, the greatest and best he has ever written.

Give Me Back My Liza.

CHORUS.

Oh, my little Liza, oh my, how I prize her,
Give her back to me or else I'll die;
I'd give half my life or anything for her,
But for de Lawd, please give me back my Liza.

—AND—

I Certainly is de Biggest Fool Nig in this Town.

CHORUS.

Well, I cer'n'ly is de biggest fool nig in dis town,
When I comes round jes' seems like all de world is turnin'
upside down,
When I gets familiar then my friends all frown,
When I done gets silly then they throw me down,
'Cause I cer'n'ly is de biggest fool nig in dis town;
No use fo' to arguefy, 'cause I cer'n'ly is de biggest fool in
dis town.

HUGHIE CANNON

Co-author of "Just Because She Made Dem Goo Goo Eyes,"
has two wonders:

You Needn't Come Home.

CHORUS.

Farewell! Fare thee well!
Hard thing to have your wife throw you out and yell
You needn't come home, well, you needn't come home.

—AND—

Don't You Think You'd Like to Fondle Me.

CHORUS.

Don't you think you'd like to fondle me,
Dem bubbling lips just suit me to a tee;
I don't like to grumble, but can't you take a tumble,
Don't you think you'd like to fondle me.

BOB COLE, of Cole & Johnson,

who have written some of the best coon songs ever published,
have

Pickin' on a Chicken Bone.

CHORUS.

I can't play no violin, I can't pick no mandolin,
I can't beat no tambourine nor plunk no xylophone,
I can't blow on no cornet, no trombone or clarinet,
But I can make sweet music, you bet,
A-pickin' on a chicken bone.

—AND—

If That's Society Excuse Me.

CHORUS.

Well! If dat's society, excuse me,
You call that propriety you loose me;
Where I come from a goodness knows
Folks they put on a few m' clothes—
If dat's society, excuse me.

Matthews & Bulger's Big Song Success Written by

MAX HOFFMAN

M-o-n-e-y Spells Money.

CHORUS.

M-O-N-E-Y spells money, the music I love best, my honey;
The jingle of gold and silver for mine,
I can't hear any tune ever played by Sousa,
But jingle your coins and you can't lose me!
I'll mingle when you've got money.

—AND—

Love Me, Lize.

CHORUS.

Love me Lize, Lize love me, I'll stop cheating;
Love me, Lize, Lize, love me, I'll 'tend meetin';
I'll treat you right, Lize, stay home at night, Lize,
Lize, your eyes say yes, your mouth says no,
Lize, now stop your prettification!
Love me, Lize, for you I'll work like sixty,
Love me, Lize, I'll stop my gambling ways;
I'll shame the devil, be on the level,
And this I'll do for you, my Liza.

Every one of these songs are hits in every sense of the word. They are all so good there is no choice. Ask your dealer to show you all of them and our guarantee that they are the greatest ever published, goes with them.

Published by

HOWLEY, HAVILAND & DRESSER,

1260-66 Broadway, New York.
Masonic Temple, Chicago.

IF DAT'S SOCIETY EXCUSE ME.

Words by
BOB COLE & WILL JOHNS.

Music by
ROSAMOND JOHNSON.

First system of piano introduction. The right hand features a complex, rhythmic melody with many beamed sixteenth notes. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and eighth notes. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present at the beginning.

Second system of piano introduction, continuing the melodic and harmonic patterns from the first system.

First system of the vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "Miss Em-e-li-na Jack-son in the cho-co-late so-ci-e-ty of". The piano accompaniment starts with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

Second system of the vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Miss Em-e-li-na ver-y soon be-gan to re-a-lize that he was". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes.

Dark - town was the queen, — She had a dis-tant rel - a - tive who
sad - ly out of place, — She looked up-on her coun-try kin whom

lived way down in Dix-ie whom she had nev-er seen. She
she was en-ter-tain-ing, a frown up-on her face. The

heard that he was com-ing so she sent out in-vi-ta-tions to Dark-town's swellest
guests be-gan to gig-gle when they saw the sit-u-a-tion Miss Em-e-line felt

set, The night Miss Em-e-li-na en-ter-tained her coun-try cousin she
sad; She went and told the darkey he must put on so-cial manners, and

nev-er will for-get. The dark-ies came in full dress suits, with
then the coon got mad. He spit to-bac-co on the floor, that

low neck gowns, and patent leather boots, And all the sty - lish at - tri - butes, The
made Miss Em - e - li - na ver - y sore, And then she showed him to the door; To

country dark - ey watched ex - cit - ed - ly Each swal - low tail and low cut vest, Each
leave the place the coon would not a - gree; Just then they passed re - freshments light, To

la - dy with un - cov - ered chest, He said "Em - e - line dese folks aint dressed," She
take small bits of course was right, This dark - ey he grabbed every thing in sight. She

said "that's what they call so - ci - e - ty" The dark - ey scratched his head, And
said "you have disgraced so - ci - e - ty" The dark - ey scratched his head, And

rit.

REFRAIN.

then to her he said: Well! If dat's so - ci - e - ty ex - cuse
 then to her he said: Well! If dat's so - ci - e - ty ex - cuse

rall. *P-ff*

me, You call dat pro - pri - e - ty you loose me;
 me, You call dat pro - pri - e - ty you loose me;

Where I come from a good ness knows, Folks dey put on a few mo' clo'es;
 When you give me a so cial treat You must give me e nough to eat;

If dat's so - ci - e - ty ex - cuse me. me.
 If dat's so - ci - e - ty ex - cuse me. me.

1. 2.

If dat's society. 4.

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT Sweet Annie Moore

(ANY MORE)

The Daughter of OWEN MOORE (Owing More)

CHORUS.

An - nie Moore, sweet An - nie Moore, We will nev - er see sweet An - nie

an - y more, She went a - way, one sum - mer's day.

And we'll nev - er see sweet An - nie an - y more, An - nie

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— JOHN H. FLYNN —

introduced her to us, and we believe she's worth her weight in gold—as the saying goes. "Annie Moore" will be a typical summer girl. You will hear her praises sung at the beaches, parks and by all the bands and orchestras throughout the country. In fact,

"ANNIE MOORE"

will be on everybody's tongue and in everybody's mouth. This is the chorus, pretty, isn't it!

Annie Moore, sweet Annie Moore,
We will never see sweet Annie any more,
She went away one summer's day,
And we'll never see sweet Annie any more.

Published by **HOWLEY, HAVILAND & DRESSER,** 1260-66 Broadway, New York.
Masonic Temple, Chicago.

WE publish a number of popular songs, but we haven't one on our list that we can more earnestly call your attention to than

"GOOD-BYE, DOLLY GRAY"

BY BARNES & COBB.

This is the chorus, words and music.

REFRAIN.

Good - bye, Dol - ly, I must leave you, Tho' it breaks my heart to go:..... Some-thing
tells me I am need - ed at the front to fight the foe;..... See, the boys in blue are
march - ing, And I can no long - er stay;..... Hark! I hear the bu - gle call -
ing, Good - bye, Dol - ly Gray!..... Gray!..... Gray!.....

mf *f* *Finis*

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A song similar in style of composition to the famous "BLUE AND THE GRAY," yet different, the verse written in a 'tempo,' the chorus a stirring March. Without exception, the verdict of those who have heard the song, is an unprecedented hit, positively a success, and will, without doubt, be as popular as The Blue and the Gray. Get a copy of the song, you will be charmed with it. If you shouldn't agree with us that this is the prettiest song of its kind ever issued, return it to your dealer who will refund your money. This is our guarantee.

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