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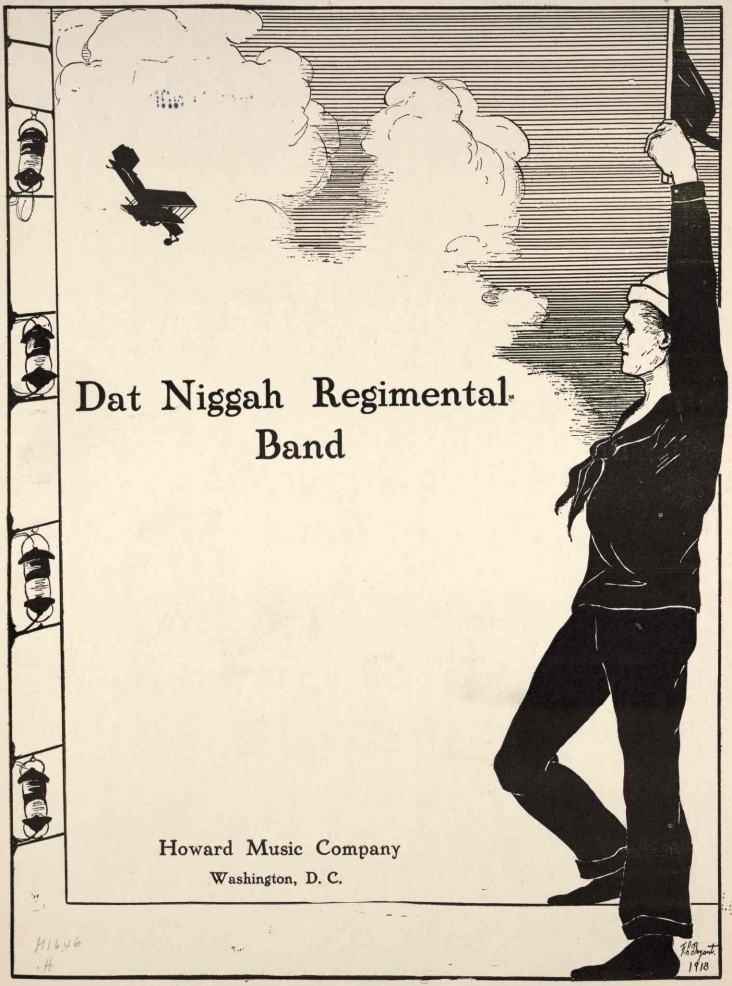
JUN 19 1919

LYRIC BY BOBBY ZIPP

MUSIC BY ROY HARTZELL



Dat Niggah Regimental Band

Howard Music Company
Washington, D. C.

H1646
H

Dat Niggah Regimental Band

BOBBY ZIPP

ROY HARTZELL

Marcia

ff

fz

1. Big Ed John - son was de drummer ob de band, Way down South_ where de cot-ton grows.
2. Ed, he liked_ de gals, he liked dem one an' all; Way down South_ where de cot-ton grows.

mp

Played all dem nig - gah dit-ties sim-ply grand,_ Way down South_ where de
Wore his Sun-day_ tie at de fare-well ball,_ Way down South_ where de

cot-ton grows._ Ev-'ry Sat-ur-day night_ de fun_ be - gan; ___ But long since den dey been a -
cot-ton grows._ Dey_ played an' dey danced till light of day;___ De boys den marched a-way to

CHORUS

play - in' for Un - cle Sam! Den come a-long, Lin - - dy, come a-long, Sue,_ An' lis-ten
fight for de U. S. A! Den come a-long, you___ gals, kiss me nice, twice_ An' lis-ten

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to dat Nig-gah Reg-i-men-tal Band. Here dey come, march - ing right in line,
to dat Nig-gah Reg-i-men-tal Band. Here dey come, march - ing right in line,

Play-ing live-ly mus-ic umm! dats fine! Dere's Ed beat-in' de drum an' a
See dat flag a - wav-in', umm! dats fine! Ed steps on de floor an'

sing - in' too. I'm com-in', I'm com-in', for I've got my eye on you. We'll drum on Bill's Ber-
sings once more: I'm com-in', I'm com-in', for I've got my eye on you. We'll feed ole Bill on

lin till he yells, "I'm thro'!" O-ver there they're go-ing, gee, don't they look grand! So lay 'side dat
shrapnel till he cries: "I'm thro'! Den dey'll all come back home, gee, dat will be grand! So gals, don' yo'

knit-tin', gals, an' lis-ten To dat Nig-gah Regi - men-tal Band! Den Band!
weep no' mo', but lis-ten To dat Nig-gah Regi - men-tal Band! Den Band!

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