

Ella M. Quincy



Marie Sharp

Der'll be Wahim

Coons a Pruncheon

The Great
Finale from 'Clorindy'
as sung at
the Orpheum.

A Characteristic Negro Musical Comedy by

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

AND **WILL MARION**



PHOTOS
BY
BUSHNELL

James Smith

MUSICAL SUPPLEMENT OF THE SUNDAY EXAMINER

"Der'll be Wahm Coons a Prancin.'"

Words by PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR.

Music by WILL MARION

Eb - er one hun - tin' fun kno Darktown's de place. Kase we's coons

an' buf - foons, dat aint no dis - grace . . Nev ah min' fu' de time - com - in' migh - ty

soon, When de bes' lak de res' gwine be sing - ing coon, Time aint loag

fu' ouh song mighty sweet to hear, An' de ole dar-key ban' soun' so gran' mak' you feel so

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queer, Now's de time, git in line We aint huh to fight . . What's de use

of a buse Darktown is al right, And dere'll be wahn coons a pranc - in' swell coons a

danc - in', Tough coons who'll want to fight . . . So bring long yo'

bla - zah's, Fetch out yo' ra - zahs, Darktown is out to - night . . .

CHORUS.

Darktown is out to - night, Darktown is out to - night, Darktown is out to -

night, Darktown is out to - night, Darktown is out to - night,

Darktown is out to - night, Darktown is out, Darktown is out to - night,

An' dere'll be wahm coons a pranc - in', swell coons a

danc - in', Tough coons who'll want to fight . . . , So bring - long yo'

bla - zah's, Fetch out yo' ra - zahs, Darktown is out to - night . . .