

DERE AINT GWINE TO BE NO RINE

KEEP
OFF
THIS
MELON PATCH



WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
**HERMAN
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STARMER

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Moderato.

VOICE.

1. Un-cle Hi-ram Green had a me-lon farm, 'way
2. Un-cle Hi-ram built a fence a-round his

'till ready.

down in Car-o-line ——— Ev'-ry-bo-dy liked his me-lons, case dey
patch, 'bout eight feet tall ——— Ras-tus came a-round just for spite, took

was so big and fine — He caught a coon named Ras-tus in his
me-lons vine and all — Hi-ram put barb wire — on de fence, on de

me-lon patch one day; — Un-cle Hi-ram put his gun to his
gate put a dou-ble latch, — Ras-tus said, if they on-ly just

shoul-der and thought he had his coon at bay, —
give me a chance, — I'd steal this me-lon patch, —

Ras-tus then grabbed up his bag, but he took his own good time, —
Ras-tus then had two me-lons and just sit down to eat, — Just

Un-cle Hi - ram says, I won't shoot if you give me the rine, — But
then ole Hi - - ram spied dis coon, right on him did he sneak, —

Ras-tus did not turn a - round, he on-ly shook his big broad head, — When Un-cle
Ras-tus did not move or budge, — but held on to the rine, — He on-ly

Hi-ram took his gun from his shoul - der, — then to him Ras-tus said: —
looked in - - to the - ole mans face, — and den to him did whine: —

REFRAIN.

When I'se get through with dese, dere aint gwine to be no rine, —

p - f

So you'll have to talk bus'-ness wid me, old man, some oth-er time

Dese me-lons am so good and sweet, De seeds am de on-ly things

I don't eat, You can judge from dat Dat dere aint gwine to be no

rine. When rine.