Eli Green's Cake Walk

Words by
DAVE REED JR

Music by
SADIE KONINSKY

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ELI GREEN'S CAKE-WALK.

Words by DAVE REED, Jr.
Allegro Moderato.

Music by SADIE KOMINSKY.

1. Up in de sky dars a yil-lor moon a-burn-in',
And frae de tress dars a
lot of lights a-gleam-in';
What's goin' on? What's goin' on?
Swell coons are all turn-in'
tuck-les in de smi-ly;
My don't talk! Watch him walk! And he a ple-a sure of

2. There comes a coon wit a migh-ty rep-u-ta-tion,
Wine er-ty ene dat he

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Out, tiny little gals with dere pretty eyes a-rollin',
Down from de grove whirr de grove.

Some people say he is certainly a wonder,
He's got a face dat's as

Directs am a stollin';
All hands dressed in their best,
What's de rumor all about?

Black as a sky thunder;
But when he looks at me,
He'll turn pale in de face;

Dis am a night dat de crows are ole-e-brownin',
Down to de cake-walk they'll all a-con-gre-ga-ton;

He come a-round fo' to gobble up de prizes,
But I see a com dat he very much do-es-sent.
Oh, what style! Soo dem smile! Chuck full of fun and de-light.

Hiss... swell, knows right well, he ain't a mark-er to me.

This is the time ev'ry nigger is a done-dy. Feels just as sweet as a stick of yuh-law candy;

Bus am a chance fo' to gain a rep-u-ta-tion, We'll be de talk of de old-curf pop-u-lus.

Ex-tra fine, Right in lima, All a-feel-in' out of right, Oh!

Oh you Lisy, Roll dem eyes, You's as pret-ty as can be, Oh!
CHORUS.

Swing round and show yo' clothes my lady,
Don't you take yo' peepers off dat cake.

We'll make these sil' er coins look shabby,
For it no mis - taker.

Say gal, you is a red hot member!
Goddess won't we make the people talk.

Dat cake will make us both re - member
E - h - it doesn't taste - well.