

JULES MURRY PRESENTS
CUPID AT VASSAR

AMUSICAL PLAY DEALING WITH COLLEGE
GIRLS' LIFE



BOOK BY
OWEN DAVIS

LYRICS BY
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH

MUSIC BY
A. BALDWIN SLOANE

Fudge, Fudge, Fudge, - - - - -	50
"In the Days when Grandma Dear was Young,"	50
Dear Daisy Chain, - - - - -	50
I'm Scared, - - - - - Coon Song),	50
I Won't Go Way Back Home Again,	
Rube Song),	50
That's How I Love You, - - - - -	50
The Poppy and the Pink, - - - - -	50
Basket Ball, - - - - -	50



SM 896

"I'm Scared"

3

Lyric by
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by
A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

Moderato.

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Voice.

They say that night-time's made for coons, The
I don't like the night-time, not a bit, The

p

The first vocal line is set against piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "They say that night-time's made for coons, The I don't like the night-time, not a bit, The". The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

folks that say so all is loons, I'm cra-zy 'bout the
dark-ness near give me a fit; Dar's ghosts an' gob-er-lins

The second vocal line continues the melody. The lyrics are: "folks that say so all is loons, I'm cra-zy 'bout the dark-ness near give me a fit; Dar's ghosts an' gob-er-lins".

broad day-light So here's a coon that hates the night, There's
all a-bout, Mah tongue gets scared so I can't shout, Did

The third vocal line concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "broad day-light So here's a coon that hates the night, There's all a-bout, Mah tongue gets scared so I can't shout, Did".

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sha-dows creep-ing all — a — round, And things all make a sneak-y sound, The
y'-ever feel as I — feel now, — A clam-my hand right on — yer brow, Dar's

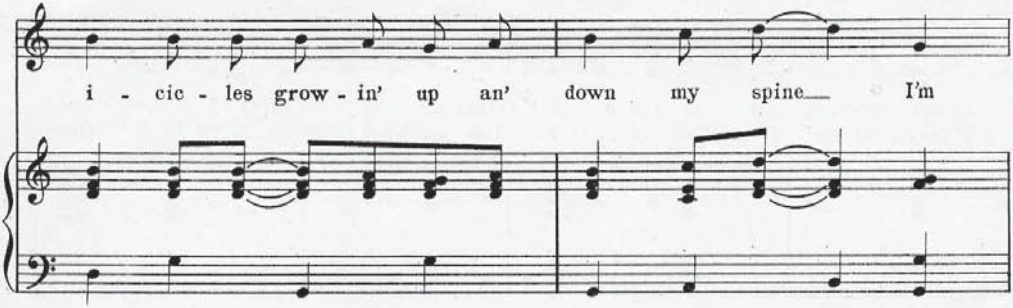
day-light is — a — friend of mine, But when there ain't — no light to shine.
some thin' 'hind me — I'll be bound, But still I don't — dare turn a-round.

REFRAIN.

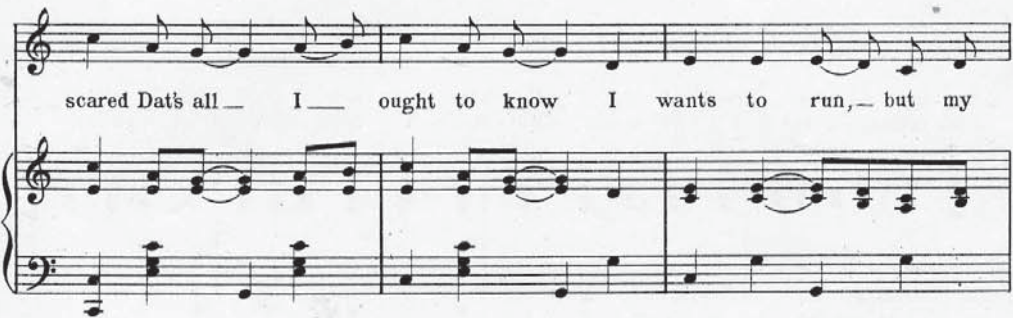
I'm scared Dat's all — just — scared to death Mah knees dey shake — Can't

get mah breath Mah hair sticks up — like the por - cu - pine. Dar's

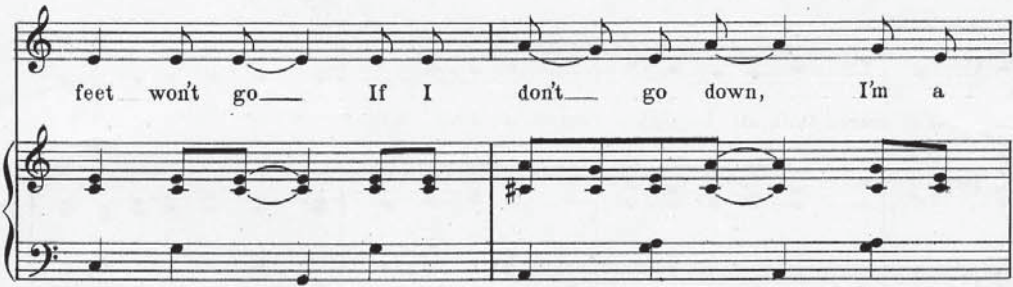
i - cic - les grow - in' up an' down my spine— I'm



scares Dat's all— I— ought to know I wants to run,— but my



feet won't go— If I don't— go down, I'm a



dead gone coon, I'm scared, Just scared to death.

