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1896

May Irwin's "Bully" Song

Charles E Trevathan

Composer

John Davenport

Illustrator

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This is the only
correct publication
of the "Bully Song"
as sung by the
Widow Jones.

May I am

Rutha & Shattuck
in's

BULLY SONG

AS SUNG WITH
GREAT SUCCESS
IN THE
"WIDOW JONES"

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
Charles E. Trevathan



Vp. 013049

1896

BUL

1896. By Charles E. Trevathan. For all countries

Supplement To THE JOURNAL
NEW YORK.

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FORBES CO

MAY IR BULLY" SONG.

Words and Music by
CHARLES E. TREVATHAN.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time, key of D major. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

Have yo' heard a-bout dat bul - ly dat's just come to town? He's
I'se gwine down the street with my ax in my hand; I'm

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time, key of D major.

round a - mong de nig - gers a lay - in' their bod - ies down. I'm a
look - in' for dat bul - ly, and I'll sweep him off dis land. I'm a

colla voce.

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time, key of D major. The instruction 'colla voce.' is written above the piano part.

look - in' for dat bul - ly, and he must be found. I'm a
look - in' for dat bul - ly, and he must be found. I'll

Piano accompaniment for the final vocal line, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time, key of D major.

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Donor: 

Ten - nes - see nig - ger, and I don't al - low, No red - eyed riv - er
take 'long my ra - zor, I'se gwine to carve him deep, And when I see dat

rous-ta- bout with me to raise a row. I'm look-in' for dat
bul - ly, I'll lay him down to sleep. I'm look-in' for dat

colla voce.

Chorus.

bul-ly, and I'll make him bow. When I walk dat lev - ee
bul-ly, and he must be found.

round, round, round, round, When I walk dat lev - ee round, round, round, round,

When I walk dat lev - ee round, I'm a

look - in' for dat bull - y an' he must be found.

I went to a wingin' down at Parson Jones',
 Took along my trusty blade to carve dat nigger's bones,
 Just a lookin' for dat bully, to hear his groans.
 I coonjined in the front door, the coons were prancing high,
 For dat levee darkey I skinned my foxy eye,
 Just a lookin' for dat bully but he wan't nigh.
 I asked Miss Pansy Blossom if she would wing a reel,
 She says, "Law, Mr. Johnsing, how high you make me feel."
 Then you ought to see me shake my sugar heel.
 I was sandin' down the Mobile Buck; just to cut a shine,
 Some coon across my smeller swiped a watermelon rin';
 I drewed my steel dat gemmen for to fin'.
 I riz up like a black cloud and took a look aroun'
 There was dat new bully standin' on the ground.
 I've been lookin' for you, nigger, and I've got you found.
 Razors 'gun a flyin', niggers 'gun to squawk,
 I lit upon that bully just like a sparrow hawk,
 And dat nigger was just a dyin' to take a walk.

MAY IRWIN'S "BULLY" SONG.—3.

When I got through with bully, a doctor and a nurse
 Wan't no good to dat nigger, so they put him in a hearse;
 A cyclone couldn't have tore him up much worse.
 You don't hear 'bout dat nigger dat treated folks so free;
 Go down upon the levee, and his face you'll never see;
 Dere 's only one boss bully, and dat one is me.

Chorus.

ENCORE.

When you see me comin', hist your windows high;
 When you see me goin', hang your heads and cry;
 I'm lookin' for dat bully, and he must die.
 My madness keeps a risin', and I'se not gwine to get left,
 I'm gettin' so bad dat I'm askeer'd of myself.
 I was lookin' for dat bully, now he's on the shelf.