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1899

## I Ain't Seen No Messenger Boy

Nathan Bivins

*Composer*

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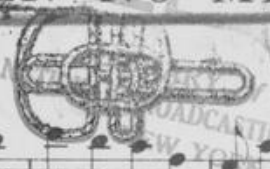
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I AIN'T SEEN NO MESSENGER BOY

Moderato.

Words and Music by NATHAN BIVINS.  
Author of "GIMME MA MONEY."



INTR.

Introduction musical notation for piano, featuring treble and bass staves with dynamic markings like *f* and *p*.

First system of the song with vocal line and piano accompaniment. Lyrics: 1. A hun\_gry look - ing coon just come to town, Told a\_bout his past  
2. Now ev - 'ry mes\_sen\_ger boy that's in the west, Cert\_nly do know my

Second system of the song with vocal line and piano accompaniment. Lyrics: life, He said "I sent a thou\_sand te - le - grams, To  
name, I te - le\_graphed my babe so much one day, That

Third system of the song with vocal line and piano accompaniment. Lyrics: try and find my wife, Of all des\_pach - es that I  
I just felt a - shame, My brain is in a whirl I'm

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MASTER A

Bagaduce Music Lending Library  
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vp. 17583  
1899  
I AIN'T

ev - er sent, No an - swer have I got, If  
 wor - ried bad, With thoughts of wife and home, Not

ev - er I — catch, that gal this night, I'll kill her on the  
 on - ly te - le - graphed, but all my dimes, I spent for te - le -

spot. I found my gal at a swell coon ball,  
 phone. When I got home I was treat - ed mean,

Do - ing the rag - time dance, And when I asked a - bout the  
 Real - ly it was too bad, And when I asked her what's the

mes\_sage I sent, She fell in - to a trance, Now  
mat - ter "Hon!" She looked at me so sad, I

you know babe, you ain't treat - ing me right, I  
said "I loved you once, but it does - n't go now, You

guess you wish I was dead, And when she came to, she said  
was my bes' pride and joy, Now do you mean to say, you've been

"Coon, I'm through with you," And soft - ly then she said:  
sit - ting here all day, An' seen no mes\_sen - ger boy?"

**CHORUS.**  
**Moderato.**

"Deed I aint seen no mes-sen-ger boy I'm going to tell you now I dont  
want to be an-nyed, So go a-way coon, I'll see you 'gain soon, Cause  
you dont wor-ry my mind I told you not to fol-low no  
min-strel troupe, You done it just for spite and now you're left in the soup I'll  
tell the truth, hon-ey, I would have sent the mon-ey, But I aint seen no messenger boy."

*p* *f* *f.n.c.*

D.C.