

When My Great-Grand-Daddy and My Great-Grand-Mammy (Used to Cuddle and Coo In a Cocoanut-Tree)

Lyric by MARSHALL WALKER

Music by WILL E. SKIDMORE

Writer of {
Somebody's Done Me Wrong
I Never Asked to Come to This World
Nobody Knows Where Rosie Goes

Composer of {
Pray for the Lights to Go Out
Them Doggon'd Triflin' Blues
It Takes a Long-Tall-Brown Skin Gal to Make
a Preacher Lay His Bible Down, etc.

Mod^{to}

f *fz*

I've stud-ied an-cient his-to-ries, I like to read its mys-te-ries, But
If ev-o-lu-tion theo-ry's true, just think what my dad used to do, He

Till ready

mp *p*

Dar-win's theo-ry 'bout a man a-way back when the world be-gan, It's strange but that ap-
nev-er had a sin-gle care and nev-er wor-ried what to wear, From limb to limb he'd

peals to me, that man was once a chim-pan-zee. I've oft-en thought I'd like to know if
go his way, he nev-er had no rent to pay. There were no laws he rec-og-nize, not

that were real-ly so, — Now, queer as it ap-pears, — let's go back a mil-lion years. —
ev-en fam-ily ties. — I'll bet grand-dad got riled — when those fig-leaves came in style. —

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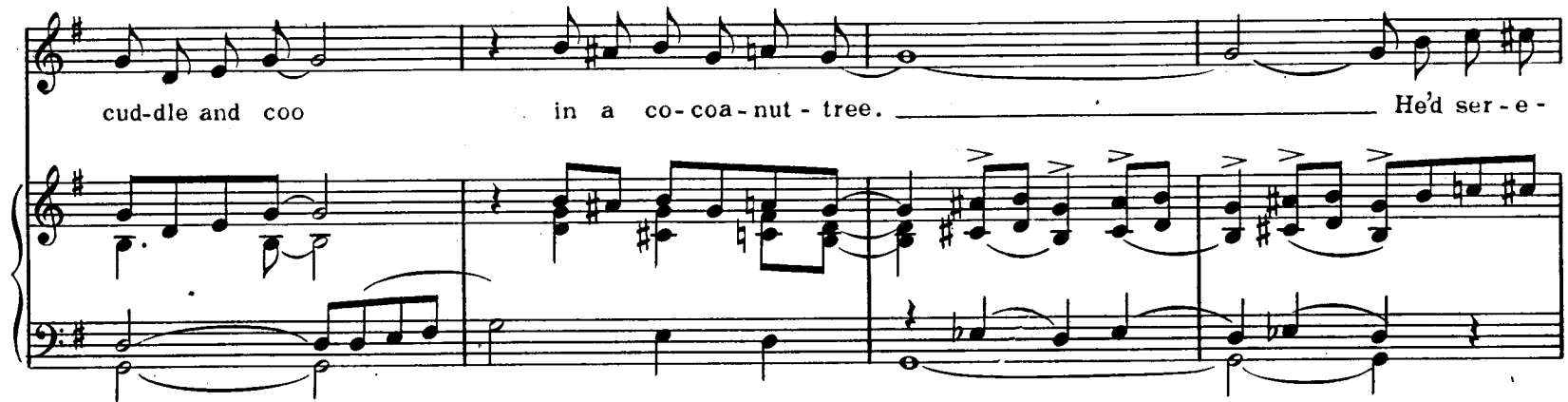
CHORUS

When my great,great,great,great,great grand dad-dy and my great,great,great,great,great grand mam-my used to

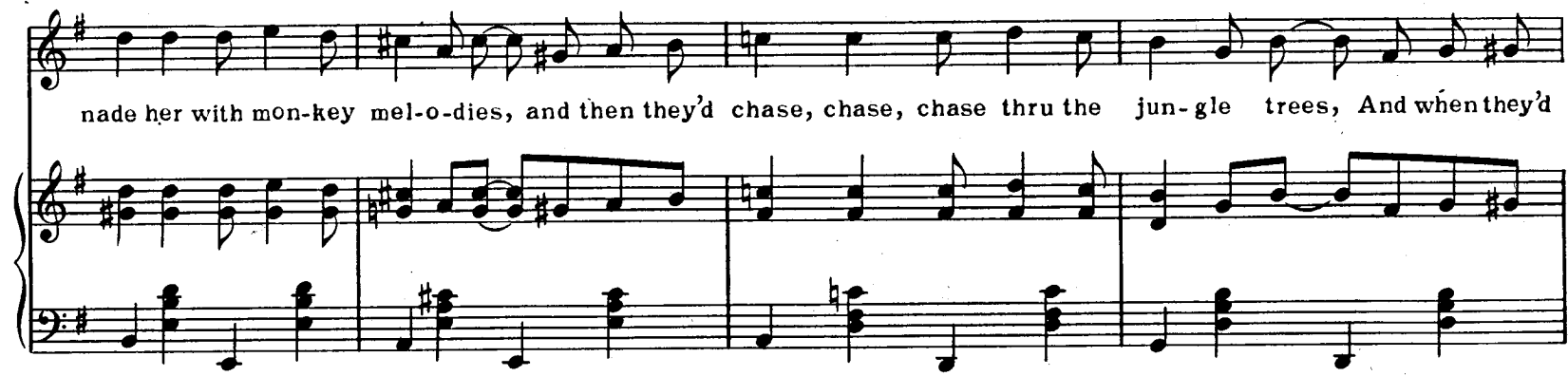


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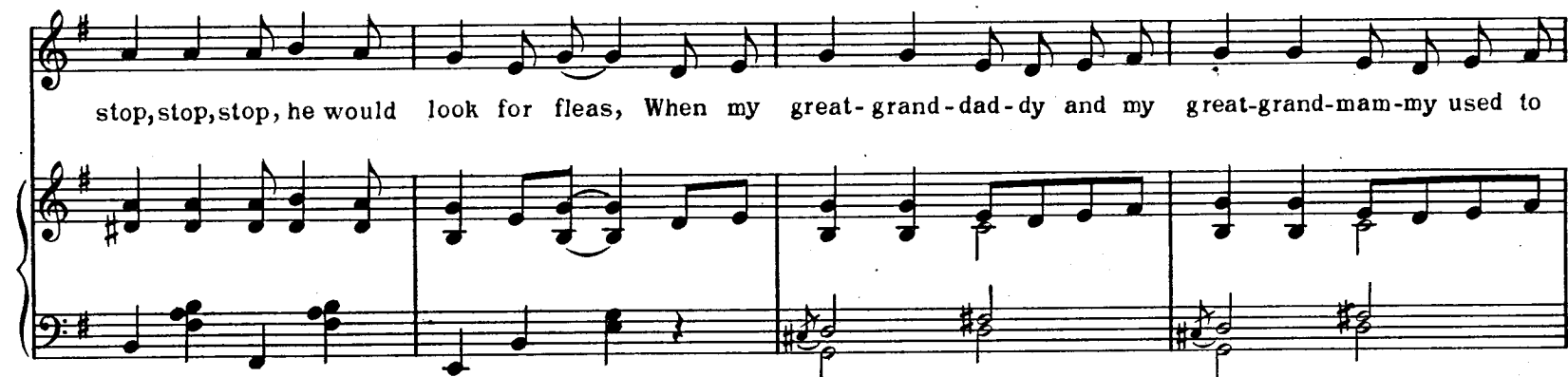
cud-dle and coo in a co-coa-nut - tree. He'd ser-e-



nade her with mon-key mel-o-dies, and then they'd chase, chase, chase thru the jun-gle trees, And when they'd



stop,stop,stop, he would look for fleas, When my great-grand-dad-dy and my great-grand-mam-my used to



cud-dle and coo in a co-coa-nut-tree. When my



Great Grand Daddy 2

C W KIRK

Positively forbidden to look on the back of this piece