Respectfully dedicated to Miss Mae Kuhl.

The Bull-Frog and the Coon.

Words by FELIX F. FEIST.
Author of "Can't you see I'm lonely," &c

Music by JOS. S. NATHAN.
Composer of "Pal of Mine," &c

Moderato.

While doves were softly coo-ing, A
The Frog-gies both grew fright-en-ed, As

coon once went a wo-o-ing, his Su-san, his Hon-ey Sue
his arms 'round her tigh-ten-ed, Round Su-san, his Hon-ey Sue
The

moon looked on with en-vy, the stars seemed ra-ther friend-ly, The
with a splash they part-ed, a-fraid and heav- y heart-ed, The

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Owl was wooing too; Along a brook they wandered, and
Owl in fury flew; He still kept on loving, and

there upon a log, By chance he saw the wooing, of
soon to his surprise, The same two little froggies, there

Miss and Mister Frog; It set his mind a working, my
right before his eyes, Were spooning hard as ever, as

duties I am shirking, I'll show Sue how froggies woo,
if nothing could sever, until Sue said "let us woo."

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CHORUS.

Sang the little Mister Bull-Frog, sang the Lady Frog-gie too,

ca-chunk ca-chunk

Then they loudly sang together and their eyes went goo-goo-goo.

chunk

Then their lips they went a smack-ing, just as frog-gies oft-en do; When they

Kiss Kiss

kissed good bye, then he said "Oh my! I'm going too." too?

Kiss Kiss

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