"I'm Scared"

Lyric by
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by
A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

Moderato.

Voice.

They say that night-time's made for coons,
I don't like the night-time, not a bit.
The folks that say so all is loons,
I'm crazy 'bout the darkness near give me a fit;
Dur's ghosts an' gober-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

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Shadows creeping all around, And things all make a sneaky sound, The y-ever feel as I feel now, A clammy 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' bind 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 porcupine. Dar's

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I'm Scared

I'm scared, just scared to death.

I'm a dead gone coon, I'm scared,

If I don't go down, I'm a

feet won't go

I ought to know I wants to run,

scared Dat all

I'm growing up and down my spine... I'm