The Monkey-Man

*Words by EDmund Vance Cooke

Music by DOROTHY LEE

sun in winter goes away And makes you light the

monkey-man has got a box And carries tunes to

it is just the funniest thing To watch him get his

light, But in the summer time it's day All

sell; He winds it like you wind up clocks, Or

pay, And then his papa pulls the string And

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day until it's night. So we just play until
like you wind a well, And when the music
takes the cent a way. I wish I was a

till at last We don't know what to do And
goes te-toot The monkey acts so funny That
monkey-man And ever'-where I went As

then the monkey-man comes past And brings the monkey, too.
we all hurry up and scoot To get some monkey-money.
soon as ever I began To play I got a cent!

The Monkey Man 3 (Low)
REFRAIN

M-dou-b-le-unk for the mon-key,       M-dou-b-le-an for the man;

a tempo

M-dou-b-le-un-ky hun-ky mon-key Hun-ky mon-key-man.   Ev-er since the

world be-gan Chil-dren danced and chil-dren ran When they heard the mon-key-man, The

m-dou-b-le-un-ky mon-key-man.       After last verse

D. S.

The Monkey Man 3 (Low)
The sun in winter goes away
And makes you light the light,
But in the summer-time it's day
All day until it's night.
So we just play until at last
We don't know what to do,
And then the monkey-man comes past
And brings the monkey, too.

The monkey-man has got a box
And carries tunes to sell;
He winds it like you wind up clocks,
Or like you wind a well;
And when the music goes te-toot
The monkey acts so funny
That we all hurry up and scoot
To get some monkey-money.

REFRAIN:
M-double-unk for the monkey,
M-double-an for the man;
M-double-unky hunky-monkey
Hunky monkey-man.
Ever since the world began
Children danced and children ran
When they heard the monkey-man,
The m-double-unky monkey-man.

And it is just the funniest thing
To watch him get his pay,
And then his papa pulls the string
And takes the cent away.
I wisht I was a monkey-man
And ever'where I went
As soon as ever I began
To play I got a cent!

I wisht I was a monkey, too,
And wore such pretty clo'es,
A coat and hat all red and blue
And fingers on my toes.
He run right up the porch one day,
And ran along the rail;
I wisht that I could climb that way;
I wisht I had a tail!