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THE GREAT COON HIT

YOUR'E ALL RIGHT BUT YOU CAN'T COME IN



WORDS BY
MORRIS
R. J. MORRIS

MUSIC BY
RUSSELL FOX



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YOU'RE ALL RIGHT BUT YOU CAN'T COME IN.

Words by R. J. MORRIS.

Music by RUSSELL FOX.

Moderato.

Intro.

A coon he had a yal - ler gal, And loved her dear - ly too. He would
Dis coon for sat - is - fac - tion now, He start - ed out one night, And

call a - - round each evn - ing And swear dat he'd be true. He
brought a - - long his ra - zor To carve his man on sight, He

bought her lots of pres - ents And squan - dered all his mon - ey,
went down to a cake walk He knew his man would be there,

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On dis lit - tle yal - ler gal He used to call his hon - ey. But he met his
An when he saw dat nig - gah, To carve him he did pre - pare. But the boun - cers

Hoo Doo In a game of craps one day. He went broke got in troub - le And
grabbed him And with him cleaned the floor, They beat him some - thing scand'lous And

had to go a - - way. And when he came back look - ing for His hon - ey gal one
fired him out the door, They threw him down a flight of stairs And kicked him on the

day, She had an oth - er man And to that coon these words did say.
shin. And all joined in this lit - tle song, And sang these words to him.

You'r all right &c. 3

Chorus.

You're all right but you can't come in, You
You're all right but you can't come in, You

was a real good fel - low When you had lots of Tin. But
was a real good fel - low Till you got full of Gin. When

while you've been a - way, An - oth - er man my heart did win. You're
you start troub - le here Why you have got no chance to win. You're

all right nig - gah But you can't come in.
all right nig - gah But you can't come in.

You'r all right &c. 3