GOOD EVENIN'.

Words by PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR.         Music by WILL. MARION COOK.

walkin' down de street de other evenin' kind er late. Jes a
took it fu' encourag - ment an' so I went a long, Fu' I

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When it comes to runnin' in... de race wid ole man late...
Dat 'I tried to holsh fluh 'ten'sion wid... a lit-ten bit n' song... But

al-lus.... a had a been let'
De hos-se I'd... been
she was... a run-nin' wil...
I took mah place be-

bak-in' had... n't nevah seen... de wire.
De bones... had gone... a-
side huh fu'... I was play... in swell.
I used... mah fin-

stray... When I spied a lit-tle dam-sol wid an' eye of teas-in'
way... I raised mah hat to slute huh when dat gal let off a
I don't mean a no' ham.  Dat gal she flashed on me huh eye.  An' as she fluttered
I don't mean a no' ham.  De way he used me was a sin.  An' jes' be fo' he

She waved huh han' an' made reply: Good eve nin.  Good nin.
Busted me in. See he: Next time buy her gin.