

THE RED MOON

I Ain't Had No Lovin' In A Long Time.

Words by BOB COLE.

Music by
JAMES REESE EUROPE.

Allegro moderato.

Piano. *ff*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato' and the dynamics are 'ff'.

Mis-ter Ro - me - o Ba - con is a
When he called de last time, I hand-ed

Till ready.

mp

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "Mis-ter Ro - me - o Ba - con is a / When he called de last time, I hand-ed". The piano part includes a section marked "Till ready." with a repeat sign. Dynamics are marked "mp".

nice young man, But here's where I puts him on de fry - ing-pan, He's
him a slur, I axed him: "to please tell me what lov-in' is for?" "Pla -

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "nice young man, But here's where I puts him on de fry - ing-pan, He's / him a slur, I axed him: 'to please tell me what lov-in' is for?' 'Pla -".

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one o' dem gen - tle - men, dat acts too nice, — He
 ton - i - cal lov in'," he said; was his style, — Well! pla -

sets up in de par - lor, like a cake of ice; — He
 ton - i - cal - ly lov - in', does - n't suit dis chile; — I'm

nev - er calls me: "hon - ey" an' nev - er says: "dear" — An he
 hard to start a go - ing, but when — I goes, — You can

nev - er makes a noise, like a cold glass — of beer; — He
 bet that ev - 'ry - bod - y in the neigh - bor - hood 'knows; I

don't give me noth - ing, but dat "weath - er" talk, — And he
sat on his lap, to see what he would do, — Bless my

nev - er e - ven asked me, for to take a walk, Of course I'm "dick - ee
soul! he would - n't e - ven try to take his "cue". Of course I'm "dick - ee

do," — But I like a lit - tle lov - in' too. I
do," — But I like a lit - tle lov - in' too. *f*

Chorus

ain't had no lov - in' in a long time And lov - in is a thing I —

p-f

need(an' ev-'ry-thing) You must make a fuss o - ver me some - times, 'Cause I'm a

spoilt child, yes! in - deed! — You must call me by some sweet and ten - der name, It

takes a lot of fire for to start my flame, I ain't had no lov-in' in a

long time And lov-in' is a thing I — need. I need.