I Did'nt Raise My Ford to be A Jitney

Harris



BY THE SAME COMPOSER

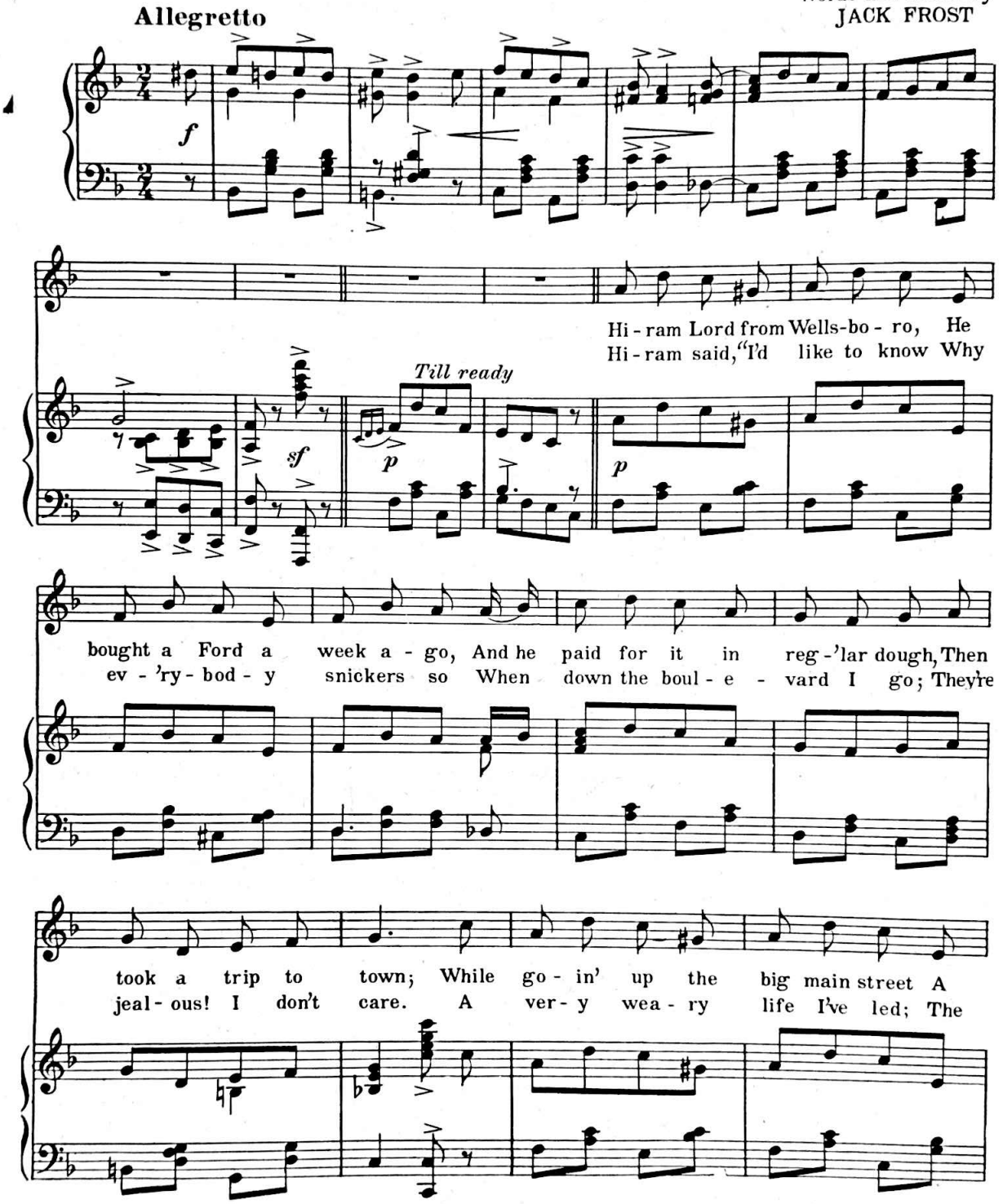
The Street Car Rag (Song)
Don't You Love Your Baby No More?
Neutral is My Middle Name
I Did'nt Raise My Ford to be A Jitney
That's Cow
The Monkey Jubilee
You Can't Afford to Marry if You Can't Afford A Ford
Everybody Loves Me but You

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
JACK FROST

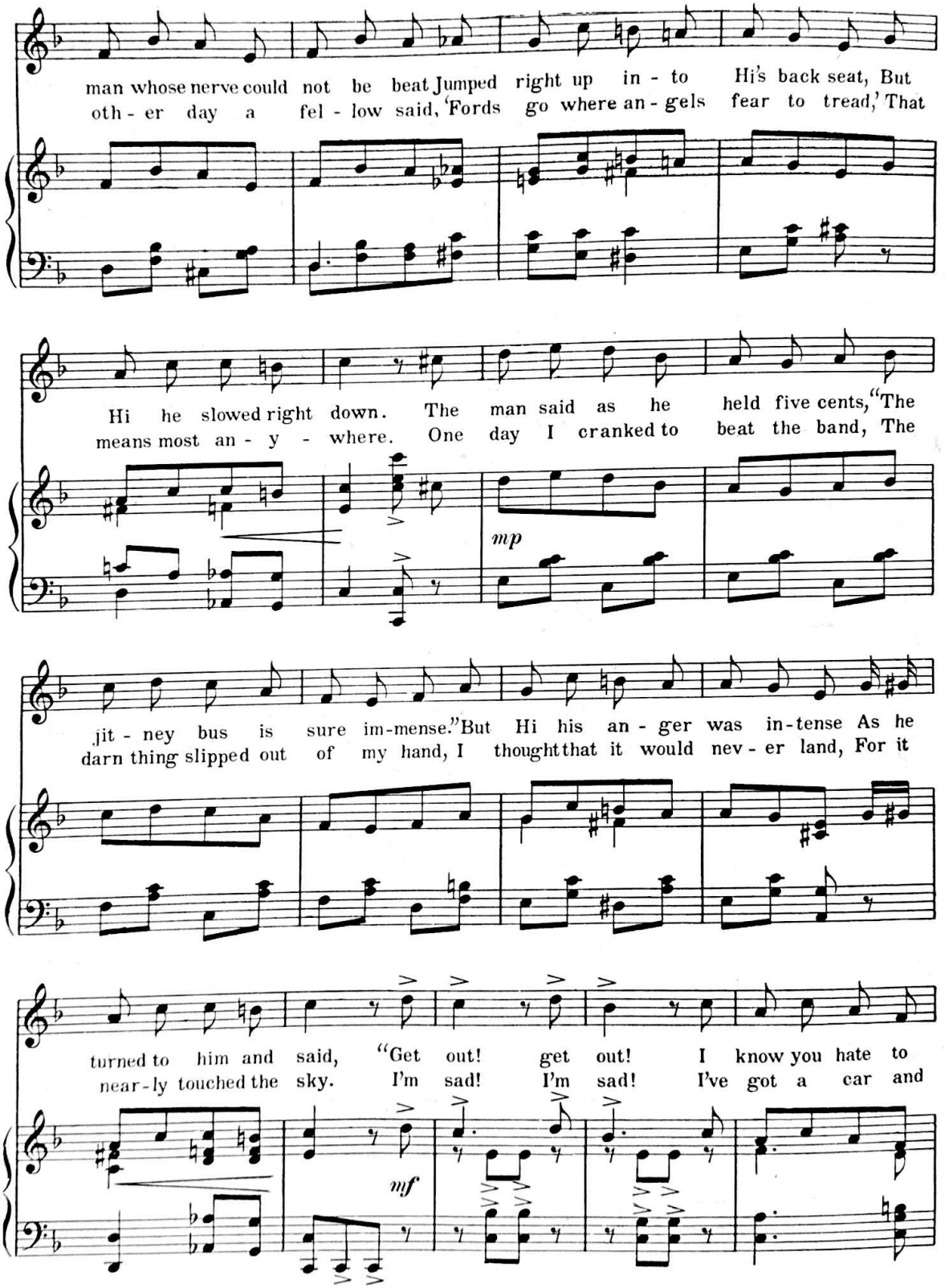
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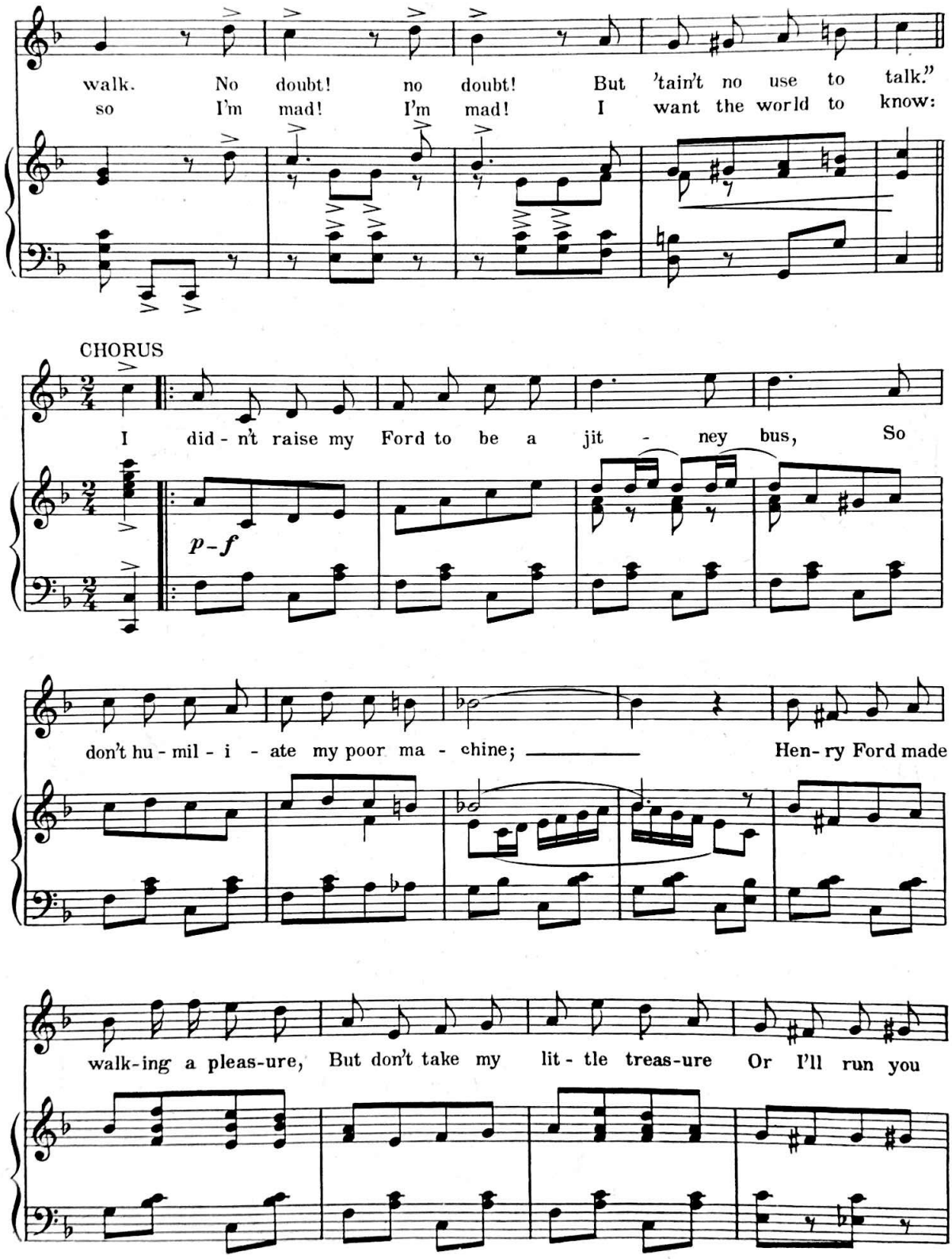
I Didn't Raise My Ford to Be a Jitney

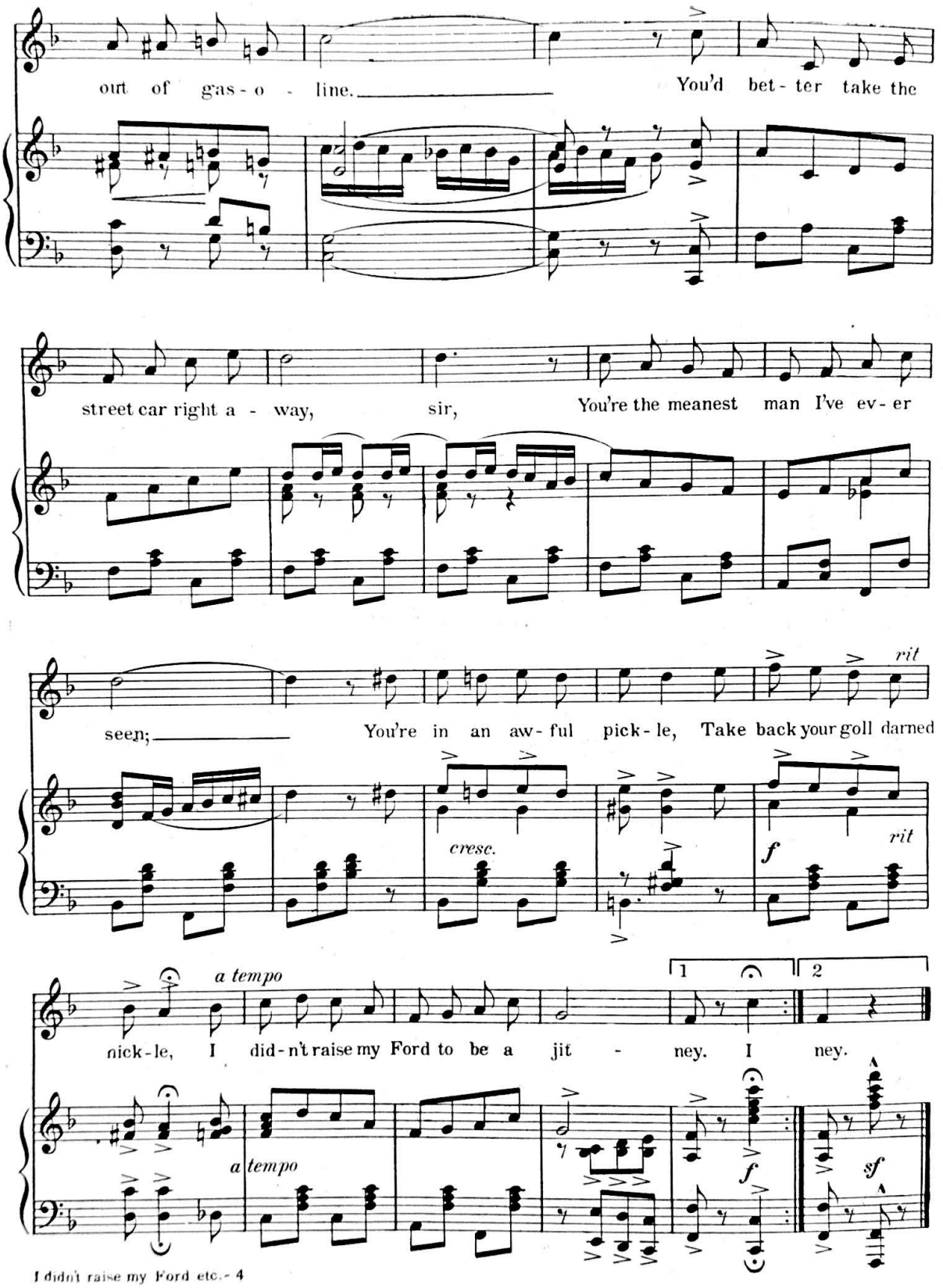
Words and Music by
JACK FROST



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man whose nerve could not be beat Jumped right up in - to Hi's back seat, But
oth - er day a fel - low said, 'Fords go where an - gels fear to tread,' That
Hi he slowed right down. The man said as he held five cents, "The
means most an - y - where. One day I cranked to beat the band, The
mp
jit - ney bus is sure im-mense." But Hi his an - ger was in-tense As he
darn thing slipped out of my hand, I thought that it would nev - er land, For it
turned to him and said, "Get out! get out! I know you hate to
near-ly touched the sky. I'm sad! I'm sad! I've got a car and
mf


walk. No doubt! no doubt! But 'tain't no use to talk."
so I'm mad! I'm mad! I want the world to know:
CHORUS
I did - n't raise my Ford to be a jit - ney bus, So
p - f
don't hu - mil - i - ate my poor ma - chine; Hen - ry Ford made
walk-ing a pleas-ure, But don't take my lit - tle treas-ure Or I'll run you


out of gas - o - line. You'd bet - ter take the
street car right a - way, sir, You're the meanest man I've ev - er
seen; You're in an aw - ful pick - le, Take back your goll darned
rit
cresc.
f
rit
a tempo
1
2
nick - le, I did - n't raise my Ford to be a jit - ney. I ney.
a tempo
f
sf