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Carson J. Robison, the Cowboy Radio Singer,
1903-1988

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Dont Never Take Your Girl By Surprise

Carson Robison

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DONTNEVER TAKE YOUR GIRL BY SURPRISE

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"COMEDY SONG" WITH GOOFY SOUND EFFECTS

By
Carson J. Robison

DONT NEVER TAKE YOUR GIRL BY SURPRISE

Words & Music By
Carson J. Robison

Done with "WRONG" sound effects

I SHOULD HAVE WROTE AND TOLD HER I WAS COM--ING BUT I
THO'T THAT I WOULD TAKE HER BY SUR---PRISE SHE HAD TOLD ME THAT SHE
AL--WAYS WOULD BE WAIT--ING THAT HER LOVE WAS OF THE
KIND THAT NEV--ER DIES SO MY CAR SPED SWIFT--LY
DOWN THE CE--MENT HIGH--WAY AND THE LIT--TLE BIRDS WERE
SING--ING SOFT AND SWEET A GEN--TLE BREEZE WAS
WAPT-ING O'ER THE MEAD--OWS AND MY HEART WAS SKIP-PING EV--RY OTH-ER
BEAT.

SEE OTHER PAGE

KIND

I SHOULD HAVE WROTE AND TOLD HER I WAS COMING
BUT I THOUGHT THAT I WOULD TAKE HER BY SURPRISE
SHE HAD TOLD ME THAT SHE ALWAYS WOULD BE WAITING
THAT HER LOVE WAS OF THE ~~STY~~ THAT NEVER DIES
SO MY CAR SPED SWIFTLY DOWN THE CEMENT HIGHWAY
AND THE LITTLE BIRDS WERE SINGING SOFT AND SWEET
A GENTLE BREEZE WAS WAFTING O'ER THE MEADOWS
AND MY HEART WAS SKIPPING EVERY OTHER BEAT

SOUND EFFECTS

-----HORSE HOOF
SQUAWKS ETC
WIND AND THUNDER SHEET
WOOD BLOCK AND DRUM

I DROVE MY CAR UP SOFTLY IN THE DRIVEWAY
AND I SKIPPED UP ON THE PORCH SO LIGHT AND GAY
BUT AN AWFUL PICTURE HIT MY LINE OF VISION
AND I COULDN'T HARDLY TEAR MY EYES AWAY
FOR THERE BESIDE MY DARLING SAT A SAILOR
AND SHE WAS DRINKING IN EACH WORD HE SAID
BUT WHEN I SNEAKED IN SOFTLY THRU' THE DOOR
I SAW MY DARLING'S EYES POP FROM HER HEAD

OLD ~~MOTO~~ AUTO HORN -TINS CANS ETC
LOUD BOOT HEEL & JUMP
SKAP-STICK
RIPPING OF CLOTH
"PLAY" SAILORS HORN PIPE
DRINKING EFFECT WITH BOTTLE
LOUD RATTLE OF KNOB & SLAM DOOR
POP POP (WOOD BLOCK)

OH I KNOW A PITIFUL GROAN MUST HAVE ESCAPED ME
AS MY EYES SWEEP BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THAT SCENE
MY HEAD WAS WHEELING
AND MY HEART WAS BROKEN
AND I KNOW I LAUGHED AS HIDEOUS AS A FIEND

SNORE
SWISH OF BROOM
RACHET
CRUSH PEACH BOX
"OH GOODY! GOODY! GOODY!"
(high voice)

I HEARD A TRAIN A ROARING IN THE DISTANCE
AND I RAN AND THREW MY NECK RIGHT ON THE TRACK
BUT THE SCREAMING BRAKES SET FIRE TO MY SHIRT TAIL
AND I FORGOT AND PULLED MY NECK RIGHT BACK

"WITH MOUTH - CHUG-A-CHUG ETC"
CRASH BANG ETC
CELLOPHONE FIRE EFFECT
SLIDE WHISTLE (up the scale)

MY DARLING SHE GOT MARRIED TO THE SAILOR
WHILE I WAS LEFT BEHIND TO CRY AND WEEP
AND IN SOME FOREIGN PORT I HOPE SHE'S SQUIRMING
AND I HOPE HE'S IN THE CRADLE -

"HERE COMES THE BRIDE & HORN PIPE
LOUD LAUGHING
BBOE - "KOOTCH DANCE"

OF
THE
DEEP.