

Ray Charles, The Goobergoo And The Kantan

Long, long ago, in the land of the Golden Pools lived a magnificent green Gooberggoo. He dwelt in a wood-pond, like all other Gooberggoos, who are the Frogs of Fairyland, and sang the most beautiful songs. His mellow voice was Known, far and wide, for its charming melodies.

"An emerald Gooberggoo I,

In the land of the Golden Pools,

My note, 'neath amber sky,

The elfin kingdom rules."

Thus sang the beautiful green Gooberggoo, on his Pebble in the wood-pond, in the land of the Golden Pools.

The Kantan was jealous, furiously jealous, and Trouble brews when the wrath of the Kantan is Aroused.

"Who is this insignificant creature that dares to

Reval me; who dares to insult the Kantan?"

But the beautiful green Gooberggoo did not care a

Bit. What if the Kantan were a large bird with a long

Beak? He, the beautiful green Gooberggoo, excelled in song.

"The Kantan is indeed,

A large and mawkish bird,

Whose voice is sore in need

Of never being heard."

At this the Kantan became doubly furious, for he

Hated the gentle ballads of the Gooberggoo. His delight was ragtime.

"Oh, ma babe, waltz with me, kid.

Gee, you've got me off ma lid.

Kiddo, dear, you're sure the candy,

Come and spiel wid your boy Sandy."

One bleak day, the Kantan gobbled up the Gooberggoo, and, to this day, the Sweet singer of ballads lies vanquished by the ungainly bird of ragtime.

The beautiful wood-pond has dried up, and in its place stands a vaudeville Theater managed by George M. Cohan.