

JIM CROW!



THE CELEBRATED NIGGER SONG,

Sung by

MR RICE

with unbounded shouts of applause

AT THE

(Royal Surrey Theatre.)

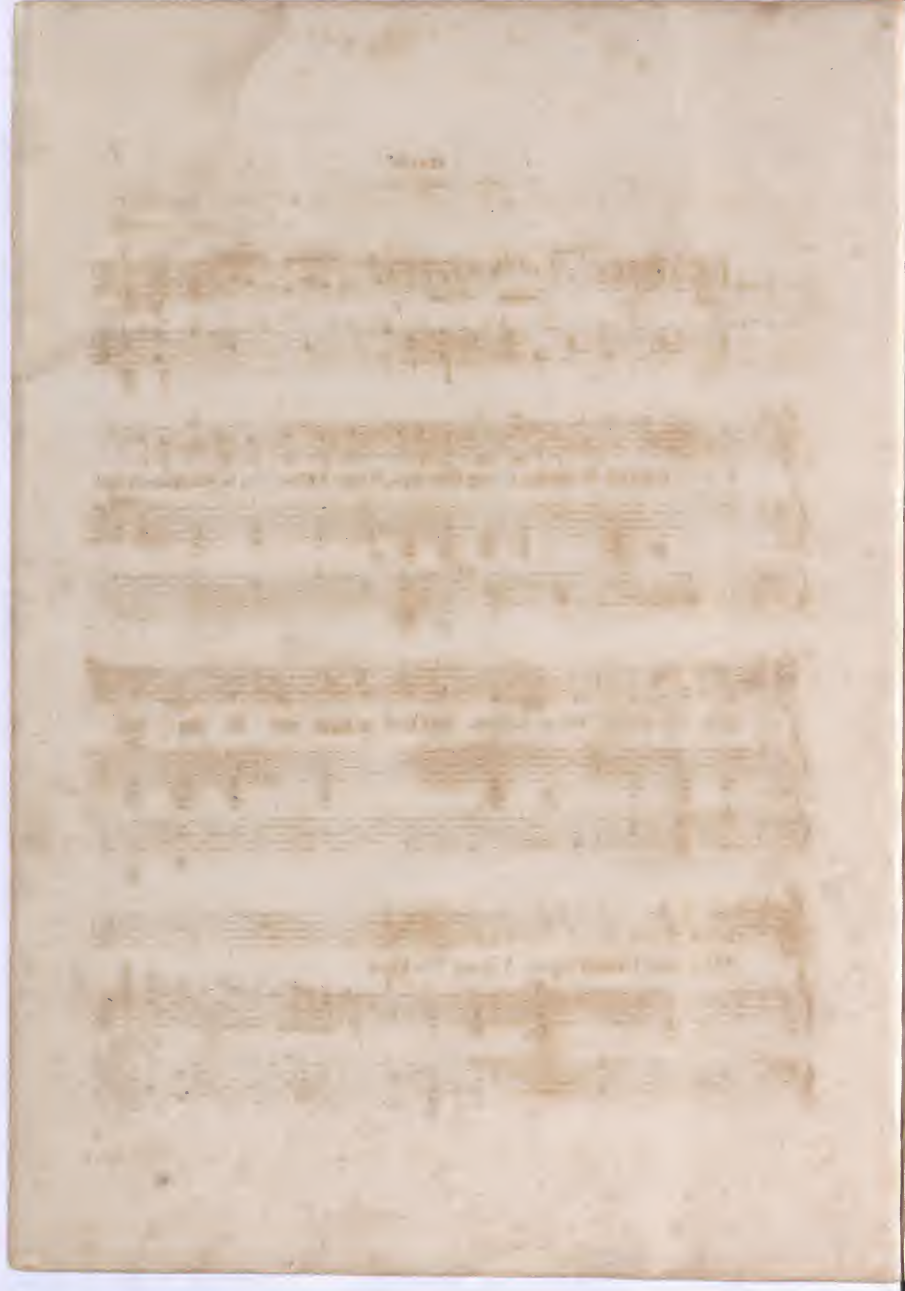
Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

PIANO FORTE.

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Price 1/6



JIM CROW!

1

*Piano Forte Accompt.
Arranged by S. Gødbe.*

*PIANO
FORTE.*

p *p* *f*

I come from ole Kentucky, A long time ago, Where I first larn to wheel about And

p *mf* *p*

jump Jim Crow. Wheel a-bout, and turn a-bout, and do jis so,

p

Ebry time I wheel about, I jump Jim Crow.

p *f* *f* *sf*

Jim Crow.

SECOND VERSE.

I used to take him Fiddle eb-ry morn and ar-ter-noon, And

p *mf* *p*

charm de ole Buz-zard and dance to de Raccoon.

Wheel a-bout and turn a-bout and do jis so.

p

Ebry time I wheel about, I jump Jim Crow.

p *f* *f* *sf*

Jim Crow.

3

I wip my weight in Wild-cats
I eat an Alligator
And tear up more Ground
Dan kiver fifty load of 'Tater
Wheel about, &c.

4

I sit upon a Hornet's nest
I dance upon my head
I tie a Wiper round my neck
And den I goes to bed
Wheel about, &c.

5

I am for Freedom
An' for Union altogether
Although I'm a Black Man
De White is call'd my Broder
Wheel about, &c.

6

I'm for Union to a Gal
An' dis is a stubborn fact
But if I marry an' don't like it
I'll nullify de act
Wheel about, &c.

7

I'm tired of being a Single Man,
An' I'm 'tarmined to get a Wife,
For what I tink de happiest,
Is de sweet Married-life.
Wheel about, &c.

8

It's berry common 'mong de White,
To Marry and get Divorced,
But dat I'll nebber do,
Unless I'm really forced.
Wheel about, &c.

9

Now my Broder Niggers,
I do not tink it right,
Dat you should laugh at dem
Who happen to be White.
Wheel about, &c.

10

I'm so glad dat I'm a Nigger,
An' don't you wish you was too,
For den you'd gain popularity,
By jumping Jim Crow.
Wheel about, &c.

Jim Crow.

JIM CROW'S TRIP TO GREENWICH.

It was de oder Sunday mornin,
I put on my dandy Coat
An' went down to Greenwich
On board of de Steam-boat.
Wheel about, &c.

2

We hab folks of ebry nation
All languages dey peak
From de Ynkee, Swiss, Garman
Down to ancient Dutch Greek.
Wheel about, &c.

3

One Gemman ax de Captain
Fore de fastenings were clare
How much furdur is it, Captain,
Now, before we will be there.
Wheel about, &c.

4

Dare was a Frenchman told de Captain
He want git out on de Railroad
Kase he really was afraid de Boat
Would tumble overboard.
Wheel about, &c.

5

But a berry cunning Chap on board
Know'd ebry ting it seem,
Undertook to tell a Lady
How de Engine move by Steam.
Wheel about, &c.

6

He says, first you see dis ere ting,
What's going up and down;
Well, den you see dem Cart wheel
Turning round and round.
Wheel about, &c.

7

Well, den you see den oder tings,
Look like a pair ob Tongs,
Dey hits against dese oder tings,
An' shoves de Boat along.
Wheel about, &c.

8

An' when dey want to steer de Boat,
An' bring her round in time,
Dare's a ting looks like a Cellar-doors
Swinging on behind.
Wheel about, &c.

