

# Clap Your Hands Till Daddy Comes Home - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

CLAP YOUR HANDS TILL DADDY COMES HOME.

I'm a darkey from the country, O!  
I came to see the baby show,  
At Barnum's Museum I did see  
The babies on their mamma's knee.  
The biggest babe I ever saw,  
Was a babe that came from Arkansas;  
As fat and as black as a Thomas cat,  
A crying for his daddy, oh!

Chorus.  
Clap your hands till daddy comes home,  
Clap your hands till daddy comes home;  
Hegeldy, ogeldy, my black hen,  
She lays eggs for gentlemen.

This baby had a daddy, oh!  
It's a fact, I wouldn't told you so;  
With calico eyes and gimblet hair,  
Enough to make his daddy stare.  
And then he took it on his knee,  
And says: "You little duck I see,  
I really think you look like me,  
At least your mammy told me so. " -Chorus.

This baby's daddy went to sea,  
And left him on his mammy's knee;  
He fought in the wars of Mexico,  
To buy the baby a trumpet, oh!  
And then she took it on her knee,  
By the single double rule of three;  
She gave it some pady garic, oh!  
And sent it up to glory, oh!- Chorus.