

Belle Of Baltimore - song lyrics

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BELLE OF BALTIMORE.

I've been through Carolina,
I've been to Tennessee;
I've travelled Mississippi,
For massa set me free.
I've kissed de lovely Creole
On Louisiana shore;
But I never found a gal to match
De blooming Belle of Baltimore.

Chorus.
Oh, boys, Belle's a beauty,
Eyes so bright and cheeks so sooty;
No gal, I ever seen before,
So sweet as Belle of Baltimore.

My Belle is tall and slender,
And sings so very clear;
You'd think she was an owlingal,
If once her voice you'd hear.
I walked down to her cabin
And I rapped ag'in de door;
I want to gib my dagatype
To my sweet Belle of Baltimore.-Chorus.

I found her by de ribber,
My errand I did tell;
Says she: "You gay deceiber.
Your tricks I know too well;
I seen you kiss another gal
De werry night before."
Wid dat she turned upon her heel,
And off went Belle of Baltimore.-Chorus.

I wrote my lub a letter,
And scented it so sweet:
De musk, de clobes, de peppermint,
Stuck out about a feet.
But all my trouble was no use,
I neber seen her more;
For I squash'd de tender 'fections of
My blooming Belle of Baltimore.-Chorus.