

I'm The Father Of A Little Black Coon - song lyrics

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I'M THE FATHER OF A LITTLE! BLACK COON.

I'm the father of a little picaninny,
My first and my only little boy,
His birth-place it is in old Virginia,
And you know he is my pride and joy.
His mother thinks that he's the prettiest creature,
And his eyes shine like the silvery moon
I must let my joy be known of my pride and all I own,
I'm the father of a little black coon

Chorus.

Mamma, hear the baby cry,
I fear he's going to raise his little wings and fly;
See the little baby rolling over,
I'll buy for him a tin-cup and spoon,
. So he can drink his milk and make him fine as silk,
I'm a father of a little black coon.

When he grows up I'll show this generation
What can be made out of this lad;
A president, a statesman of this nation,
The folks all say he looks just like his dad.
A pair of hazel eyes and a heart brimful of eager,
Two little teeth will be out pretty soon,
So enjoy yourself with me, I'm as happy as can be,
I'm a father of a little black coon.

Chorus.

A happier man there never can be,
The baby boy looks just like me;
He has my forehead, my eyes, and all my features,
He can almost whistle up a tune.
I will try my might and main to see you all again,
I'm a father of a little black coon.