

Hal-l-l-lelujah - song lyrics

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HAL-L-L-LELUJAH.

I went in de country, I went out to de well,
A snake crawled up my trouser legs, but I gave dat ole snake -Hal-l-lelujah.

Chorus.

Ole Gip Liza Coon, I would sooner marry you

Dan marry ole Miss Bloom.

Gip Liza, ole Gip Liza Coon, I would sooner marry you

Dan marry ole Miss Bloom.

Georgie Washington was a great man, a he he'd never tell.

But when he got dat hatchet, didn't he give dat cherry tree-Hal-1-l-lelujah.-Cho.

Fitzgerald walked for six days, and he done it very well,

And at the end of six days, didn't he give Rowell-Hal-1-l-lelujah.- Chorus.