

# Sam And Der Shark - song lyrics

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SAM AND DER SHARK.

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Words and Music by Wm. H. Friday, Jr.

Dere was once a lot ob colored folks gwine to de promised land;  
Dey got on board a schooner, wid a swell, brass nigger band;  
Dey sailed upon de waters rough, exceptin' one big coon,  
Who said, l'se gwine to swim, I is, I'll git dar just as soon,  
Den he dove in and started out, de day was mild and fair;  
A mighty swimmer, 'deed he was, wid lots ob breff to spare;  
He kept a-goin' wid de boat, de niggers dey did yell;  
'Twas such a sight to see dat coon a-keepin' up so well.

Chorus.

Whoh! Sam, bet yer can't a do it! Whoh! Sam, bet yer can't a do it!  
Whoh! Sam, bet yer can't a do it. now you'd better git on board;  
Whoh! Sam, bet yer can't a do it! Whoh! Sam, last yer can't a do it!  
Whoh! Sam, bet yer can't a do it, all dem pickaninnies roared.

Now Sam kept right 'long beside dat boat, as bappy as could be;  
He swam for lots ob miles, he did, 'till he got out to sea;  
Den looked around and saw a shark, dat poor man he done shake;  
And yelled, oh, bred'ren pull me up, he'll eat me like a cake;  
He spied ahead de promised land, what made dat nigger quail;  
Dar was a lion on dat shore, a-shakin' of his tail;  
Just den dat lion made a spring, let out a fearful roar;  
He jumped clear past dat nigger's head into der shark's big jaw.- Chorus.

At last dey reached de promised land, as in dey sail from sea;  
Old Peter at de gate dey saw, wid heart so fall ob glee;  
He greeted dem so kindly and he shook dem by de band,  
Just den a mighty storm arose, and shook de solid land;  
De thunder roared, der lightning flashed, der coons were filled wid fright;  
And Sam, wid just one mighty jump, on Peter's back he light; |  
He grabbed him by de ha'r, he did, der keys from him he tore;  
Den went inside and locked de gate, oh, how dem niggers swore.- Chorus.