

Gum-tree Canoe - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

GUM-TREE CANOE.

On Tombigbee river, so bright, I was born.
In a hut made ob husks ob de tall yaller corn,
An' dar I fust met wid my Jula so true,
An' I row'd her about in my gum-tree canoe.

Chorus.
Singing row away, row,
O'er de waters so blue,
Like a feather we'll float,
In my gum-tree canoe.

All de day in de field de soft cotton I hoe,
I t'ink of my Jula. an' sing as I go;
Oh, I catch her a bird wid a wing ob true blue,
An' at night sail her round in my gum-tree canoe.-Chorus.

Wid my hands on de banjo, and toe on de oar,
I sing to de sound ob de riber's soft roar,
While de stars dey look down on my Jula so true,
An' dance in her eye in my gum-tree canoe.-Chorus.

But one night de stream bore us so far away,
Dat we couldn't cum back, so we thought we'd jis* stay,
Oh, we spied a tall ship wid a flag ob true blue,
An' it took us in tow wid my gum-tree canoe.-Chorus.