

Ring, Ring De Banjo - song lyrics

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

RING, RING DE BANJO!

De time is nebber dreary if de darkey nebber groans;
De ladies nebber weary wid de rattle ob de bones;
Den come again, Susanna, by de gas-light ob de moon;
We'll tune de old piano when de banjo's out ob tune.

Chorus.

Ring, ring de banjo! I like dat good old song;
Come again, my true lub, oh! wha you been so long?
Oh! nebber count de bubbles while dere's water in de spring;
De darkey hab no troubles while he's got dis song to sing;
De beauties ob creation will nebber lose deir charm,
While I roam de old plantation wid my true lub on my arm.
Ring, Ting de banjo! I like dat good old, &c.

Once I was so lucky my massa set me free,
I went to old Kentucky to see what I could see;
I could not go no farder, I turn to massa's door,
I lub him all de harder, I'll go away no more.
Ring, ring de banjo! I like dat good old, &c.

Early in de mOrning ob a lubly Summer day,
My massa send me warning he'd like to hear me play;
On de banjo tapping, I come wid dulccm strain,
Massa fell a-napping-he'll nebber wake again.
Ring, ring de banjo! I like dat good old-, &c.

My lub, I'll hab to leab you while de ribber's running high,
But I nebber can deceibe you, so don't you wipe your eye,
I'se gwine to make some money, but I'll come anodder day,
I'll come again, my honey, if I hab to work my way.
Ring, ring de banjo! I like dat good old, &c.