

# Dat Watermillion Growin' On De Vine - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Dat Watermillion Growin' on de Vine.

Oh, see dat watermillion  
A smilin' fro' de fence,  
How I wish dat watermillion it was mine;  
Oh, de white folks mus' be foolish,  
Dey need a heap ob sense,  
Or dey'd nebber leave it dar upon de vine.

Chorus.  
Oh, de ham-bone am sweet,  
An' de bacon am good,  
An' de possum fat am berry, berry fine;  
But gib me, yes, gib me,  
Oh, how I wish you would,  
Dat watermillion growin' on de vine.

You may talk about de peaches,  
de apples and de pears,  
An' de 'simmons hangin' on de 'simmon tree;  
But, bless my heart, my honey,  
Dat truck it ain't nowhere.  
Oh, de watermillion am de fruit for me. -Chorus

When de dew-drops dey is fallin',  
Dat million's gwine to cool,  
An' I know den it will eat most awful flue;  
So I 'se gwine to come an' fetch it,  
Or else I is a fool,  
If I leaves it dar a smilin' on de vine. - Chorus.