

# De Ham Fat Man - song lyrics

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

DE HAM FAT MAN.

Oh! good-ev'n to you, white folks,  
I'm glad to see you all,  
I'm right from ole Virginny,  
Which some people say will fall;  
You may talk about ole massa,  
But he am just de man,  
To make de niggers happy  
Wid de ham-fat man.

Chorus.  
Ham-fat, ham-fat, zig a zig a zam,  
Ham-fat, ham-fat frying in de pan;  
Oh! roll into de kitchen fast, boys, as you can,  
Oh! rooksey, cooksey, cooksey, I'm de ham-fat man.

Ole missus she's up stair  
A-eating bread and honey;  
Massa's in de store  
A-counting ob his money;  
But Susan's in de kitchen  
Frying at de ham,  
And saving all de gravy  
For de ham-fat man.-Chorus.

Some niggers likes de mutton,  
Puddin', cakes and jam;  
Some like veal and venison,  
Chicken, hare and lamb.  
But of all dese birds and beastesses  
Dat plow the raging main,  
Dey're not to be compared  
To gravy in de pan - Chorus.

So good-bye, my white folks,  
I rom you I now must go,  
For I smells a mighty cooking  
In de kitchen down below.  
Massa's ordered grouse for dinner,  
Missus wants roast ham;  
But Susan she will keep de slush  
For de ham-fat man.

Chorus.  
Ham-fat, ham-fat, zig a zig a zam,  
Ham-fat, ham-fat frying in de pan;  
Oh! roll into de kitchen fast, boys, as you can,  
Glory hallelujah! in de ham-fat pan.