

# Oh Joshua - song lyrics

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OH! JOSHUA.

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Words and Music by C. Frank Horn.

He sweetest gal in Johnson's Row am 'Cindy Barton,  
I lub her from de mawnin' dawn until de close ob day;  
She nearly busts my pocket, so I'll hab to shake her sartin'.  
For if she sees a thing she wants, she Debtor fails to say:

Chorus.

Oh! Joshua, oh! Joshua, doan' rush away Joshua Brown,  
Come here, I say, now doan' delay, to hab some moah I'se boun';  
I say now Joshua, dear Joshua, my sugar plum. Joshua Brown,  
If you doau' treat me kindly, I'll 'luminaie the town.

I tak her to a supper once, oh, my! oh, my, oh!  
De way she put de fodder down hit almos' turned my head:  
She tackled beans and warious greens and oyster stews and pie, oh!  
Deu when she hod 'em gobbled in she turned to me and said:-Chorus.

I tuk her out a-sleighin' once, de bells did jingle,  
De hoss was tame, I hugged her close as close as close could be;  
And when I got her home again, wid col' my ears did tingle;  
Den when I went to help her out she softly said to me:-Chorus.

She often tells me dat I am a gay deceiber;  
I gib her points in makin' lub in de ole-fashioned way;  
Yet ebry time I kiss dat gal, and turn aroun' to leab her,  
She'll grab my coat and pull me back and dis is what she'll say:-Chorus.