

Do, My Dinah, Do - song lyrics

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

DO, MY DINAH, DO.

Copyright, MDCCCXCVI, by Henry J. Wehman.

Words and Music by George A. Cragg.

Down in de wavin' sugar cane, dar's whar de pickaninnies play.
And de mockin'bird am singin' sweetly to my lovely Dinah all de day.
When all de cotton pickin's done, dat's when I make de banjo ring;
Dar beneath my Dinah's cabin window, die am de song I sing:

Chorus.

Do, my Dinah, do; tell me, is it true dat no odder coon will ever marry you?
My rival, dandy Lew, says his diamonds shine for you;
Don't you shake me for his money, come now, be my honey, do, my Dinah, do.
[Dance]

Lew Johnson cuts an awful shine, he is de coon dat won de cake:
S'pose I catch him winkin' at my Dinah, den I'll fight a duel for her sake;
I has a razor, long and keen; I am de debbel when I'm riled;
If dat nigger fools aroun' my Dinah look out for dis yere child.- Chorus.