

When Miss Maria Johnson Marries Me - song lyrics

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

WHEN MISS MARIA JOHNSON MARRIES ME.

Copyright, 1896, by Spaulding & Gray.

Words and Music by Williams and Walker.

There's a gal 'way down in Richmond by the name of Ria Johnson,
She's a hot stuff cullud lady, and she ranks among the tones:
There's been sev'ral cullud gemmen who's been suing for her hand,
For she's such a lubly creature that they cannot her withstand,
But now down in Coon Hollow there is moaning, don't you see.
For I proposed to Miss Maria and she's accepted me.

Chorus.

Miss Maria Johnson's gwine to marry me,
Twelfth of next November the wedding's gwine to be,
Coons have been invited 'way from Georgia, just to see
Miss Maria Johnson when she marries me.
The time ain't long, the time ain't long
When this great event is gwine to happen, don't you see;
The time ain't long, the time ain't long
'Till Miss Maria marries me.

It will be the swellest wedding ever held in Dixie land,
As all the colored population will be present to a man;
She is gwine to have twelve bridesmaids just to strew the flowers 'round,
We will hire forty carriages, the swellest to be found
To be there at the church when I drive up with my bride,
For next day all de papers gwine to tell it far and wide. - Chorus.