

# Only A Little Yaller Coon - song lyrics

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

Only a Little Yaller Coon.  
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Dah's a mighty heap oh truble  
Brewin' down in Tennessee,  
And it's all about a little yaller coon.  
Now dis little pickaninny  
Was as black as he could be  
On de mornin' he was born, de fast ob June.  
Now de cause ob dis commotion  
Was de fact dat ober night,  
Exactly on de fullness ob de moon,  
Dat dis little pickaninny  
Changed hts skin from black to white.  
in de morn dey found a little yaller coon.

Chorus.  
Sleeping by the fire, in his mammy's arms,  
While she sings to him this tune:  
Honey, don't yer cry, wipe yer shiny eye,  
You'se gwine to be a little yaller coon.  
Nebber mind yer color if yer heart ain't black.  
Better days am comin' soon;  
Wipe yer shiny eye, you'll always live and die  
Only just a little yaller coon.

Eb'ry darkey in de county  
Came to see de wond'rous sight  
When dey heard about dis little yaller coon;  
And dey rolled dere eyes to heaben.  
And declared be would be white.  
'Cause his skin changed at de fullness ob de moon.  
But at last his mammy stated  
That she had a pow'ful fright.  
On de evenin' dat dis little coon was born.  
For an old white rooster warned her  
By his crowin' in de night,  
Dat her honey boy would be a yaller coon.-Chorus.