

# My Little Pickaninny - song lyrics

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

MY LITTLE PICKANINNY.

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Words and Music by Will H. Kerr.

You'll hear de white folks tell about dere baby boy,  
Each say dere's is de finest in de land,  
But I'se a boy dat's just as nice, he's my one Joy,  
He's black, but all de same he's just as grand.  
Each evening when my work is done I takes him on my knee,  
And sing for him a sweet rock-a-by.  
If that don't soothe him then I hugs him close to me.  
And sing for him dis little lullaby:

Chorus

Loo, la Loo, my baby boy, now close yo' little eyes and go to sleep;  
Daddy'I bring you some new toy, my little pickaninny sleep.

A cute and cunnin' little lad's dis boy of mine,  
His lips am sweet as honey on de comb,  
His eyes am brighter than de stars do ever shine,  
And he's a ray of sunshine in our home.  
His daddy works de whole day long, then home does quickly come,  
To roll him 'roun' de floor in childish glee,  
And when he's tired out I takes him up and hum  
Dis lullaby, he nestles close to me.-Chorus.