Dat's De Time A Nigger Feels Glad - song lyrics

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Dat's de Time a Nigger Feels Glad.
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Words and Music by Frank Dumont.

When de music it is playin' and de dancin' does begin,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad;
A sneakin' round a chicken-coop, a-tryin' to get in,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad.
When he has roast 'possom and gravy every meal,
And owns a turkey dat he had to steal,
And ain't got a blister upon his heel,
Or kidnaps a pig dat didn't squeal,
Livin' mighty easy on do fattest in de land,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad;
A-goin' to camp meetin' wid a razor In his hand,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad.

Chorus.
Oh! my! listen to de fiddle, dat's de time a nigger feels glad;
Hoe-cake fryin' on de griddle, dat's de time a nigger feels glad,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad.

When he's owner of a dandy hat and little silver cane,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad;
A Waterbury watch and a little brass chain, .
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad.
Pocket full of eggs dat he didn't have to buy,
Got all he wanted and didn't half try,
De only time dat he'd like to die
Is when his mouth's full of custard pie; .
See him eat in' chicken when he's got it all alone,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad,
He eats up all de feathers and he swallows every bone,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad. - Chor.

He sees de farmer planting watermelons on his farm,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad;
He waits until they ripen, then he reaches out his arm,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad.
Like a rabbit he runs when be hears de farmer come,
Never drops everything, but always keeps some;
He hides in de bushes so quiet and mum,
With melon juice all over his gum;
Everybody's property some day belongs to him,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad;
And anything that pleases him, he's sure to scoop It in,
Dat's de time a nigger feels glad.-Chorus.