De Skids Are Out To-day - song lyrics

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

DE SKIDS ARE OUT TO-DAY.
Sung by Harrigan & Hart.

Oh, brighten up your uniform, put har oil on your har;
Go tell your colored neighbors-go tell it everywhar-'
Dis great organ-i-zation, do cream la cream, dey say,
March on for 'mancipation-de Skids are out to-day.

Chorus.
Plumes flying, wenches sighingr children cry, ha! ha!
Stop dat cart! don't you start! do you hear me, sah?
Phew! phew! dainties, ain't we hot! que hay!
Goodness sake! dey take de cake-de Skids are out to-day.

Yaller boy wid Ice water, to help you to a wet,
Am ready wid a duster, to brush de apple-et;
Fat wenches, like de ocean, roll heavy en-mass-ray,
And keep time to de motion-de Skids are out to-day.- Chorus.

Go spread de news promiscuous, hid your girl ta-ta,
Just tell her we're a-coming, and please to fotch ma-ma.
Hang out de starry banner, and let de music play;
Tell Cloe, Sue and Hannah, de Skids are out to-day.- Chorus.

White folks Is mighty jealous-look out dar on de flank-
Dey turn deir noses way up at every darkey rank.
For skillful revolutions, and tlc-tacs every way.
By-Laws And Constitution, de Skids are all O.K. - Chorus.