I'se A Jolly Little Coon - song lyrics

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

I'SE A JOLLY LITTLE COON.
Copyright. 1894. by Jos. Horton.
Words by Mamie Wiilton. Music by Jos. Horton.

I'se a jolly little coon and mail name is Mag, Mm, Mm. ma honey;
I'se just heah on a visit, but is cumin' back to stay, Mm, Mm, ma honey;
I has money and I dresses up so fine,
From de udder nigger gals you bet I takes de shine;
Gollyation, boys, won't me hab a time, Mm, Mm, well I guess.

Chorus.
We will sing and dance and eat, roll de dice and shuffle our feet;
Come, everybody, I'll stand treat-hot corn, hot corn, 'taters, possum sweet.

I'se goin' gib a party, invite al' to come, Mm, Mm, ma honey;
An' I'll guarantee you'll hah a heap of fun, um, um, ma honey;
We'll hub music and plenty of wine;
Watermelon, flap Jackson whiskey, old and fine:
Gollyation, boys, won't me hab a time, Mm, Mm, well I guess.

Chorus.
Now, sit right down in your seat; we hah de cider sweet;
Now, sit right down in your seat; we hab de cider sweet.