Since Nancy Goes To Dancing-school - song lyrics

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

Since Nancy Goes to Dancing-School.
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Words and Music by Gussie L. Davis.

All the troubles of my life
I'm a-having with my wife,
And they call her big black Nance;
Since she goes to dancing-school,
It has turned her quite a fool;
Now to talk to her I seldom get a chance.
Now she's out all night till broad daylight,
She shows up home about four:
And now here's what looks so rude,
There's a big black nigger dude,
That always sees her home to the door.
I would not make no objection,
But a coon of his complexion
Has her under his protection.
And I can't make no correction,
For she goes by his direction;
He's a coon of no connection,
She belongs to his collection,
I've been losing her affection,
Since I went out on suspection:
I've got not nothing but neglection,
Since I first made this detection;
I'll go to that nigger section,
And I'll raise an insurrection;
I will make the niggers think that it's the day of resurrection,
Since Nancy goes to dancing-school.

Chorus.
My Nancy is a fancy dancer;
She's made herself a "rep" as a swell coon prancer;
She makes more noise around the house than a mule,
Ever since Nancy goes to dancing-school

Now she dances when she talks,
And she dances when she walks,
And she dances on the street;
Now, no matter where she'll dance,
They all know that it is Nance,
For her shoes are full of feet;
Now all her talk is dancing-school,
And the coons she meets there at night;
Nancy either must reform,
Or I'm goin' to do some harm.
And that nigger, I'll put out his light.
Now, this desp'rate step I've taken
Since I found that I'm forsaken;
I have last commenced to waken
That, it's me that will be shaken;
Just to catch this coon I'm achin',
And I'm goin' to cook his bacon-
Yes, I know I'm not mistaken,
And I won't stand no such fakin';
I have got the nigger gaited,
Day and night for them I've waited;
We should have been separated,
For our lives are so ill-fated;
We are very badly mated-
I will let her know that with her I'm not so infatuated,
It she don't stay home from dancing-school.- Chorus.