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Zip Coon

George Washington Dixon

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144.



Litho. of Endicott 359, Broadway N.Y.

ZIP COON,

A popular Negro Song,
As Sung by

MR. DIXON.

With great Applause.

BALTIMORE,

Published by G. WILLIC, Junr.

ZIP COON.

BALTIMORE Published and Sold by GEO. WILLIG JR

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four systems, each with a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part uses a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef. The lyrics are as follows:

I went down to Sandy hook, toder arter-noon; I went down to
Sandy hook, toder arter-noon; I went down to Sandy hook,
toder arter-noon; And de fust man I met dere was old Zip Coon.

Old Zip Coon is a very larned scholar, Old Zip Coon is a

very larned scholar, Old Zip Coon is a very larned scholar, He

plays on the Ban - jo Cooney in de hollar,

2
Did you ever see de wild goose sail upon de ocean,
O de wild goose motion is a very pretty notion,
For when de wild goose winks he beckon to de swallor,
An den de wild goose hollar, google, google, gollor.

3
Old suke Blueskin fell in love wid me,
She vite me to her house for to take a cup of tea,
What do you think Old Suke had for de supper!
Dare was chicken foot sparrow grass & apple sauce butter.

4
O my ole mistress is very mad wid me,
Because I wouldnt go wid her and live in Tennessee;
Massa built a barn dere and put all de fodder,
Dere was dis ting and dat ting and one ting an oder.

5
As I was a goine down a new cut road,
I met a little Tarrapin a looking at a Toad;
An jist at evry time de toad begin to jump,
De Tarrapin he hide himself behind a burnt stump.

6
Dat tarnal critter Crocket, he never say his prayers,
He kill all de wild cats de Coons and de Bears,
An den he go to Washington to help to make de laws
An dere he find de Congress men sucking of deir paws.

7
If I was de President of dese United States,
I'd suck lasses candy and swing upon de gates,
An dose I didnt like I'd block em off de dockett,
An de way I'd block em off would be a sin to Crocket.

8
I tell you what's a goine to happen now very soon,
De United States bank will be blown to de moon,
Den all de oder bank notes will be mighty plenty,
An one sillver dollar will be worth ten or twenty.

9
O glory be to Jackson, for he blow up de Banks,
An glory be to Jackson, for he many funny pranks,
An glory be to Jackson, for de battle of Orleans,
For dere he gib de enemy de hot butter beans.

Zip Coon

