



Willig's Lith.

SICH A GITTING UP STAIRS

Sung by

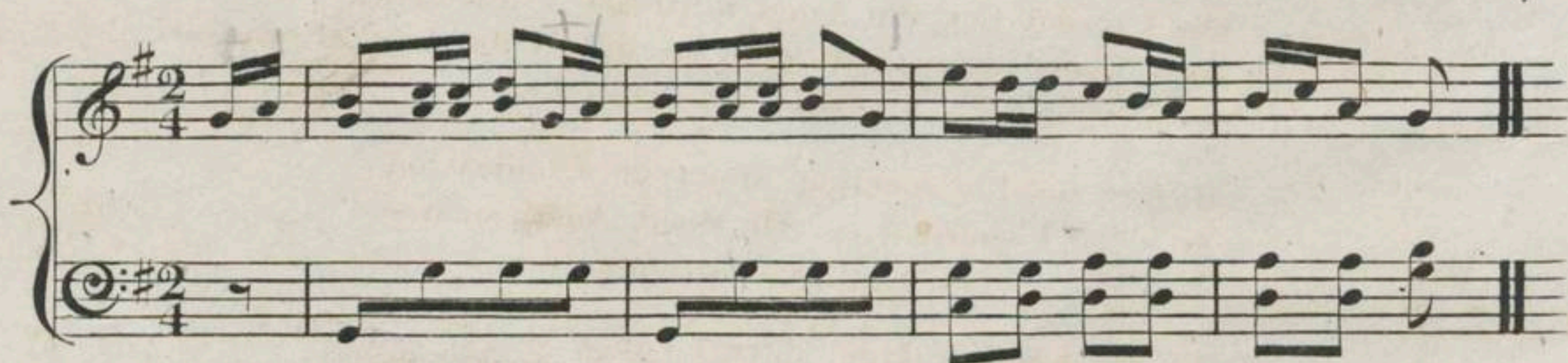
Mr. Bob. Farrel

The original Zip Coon.

Baltimore Published by G. Willig Jr.

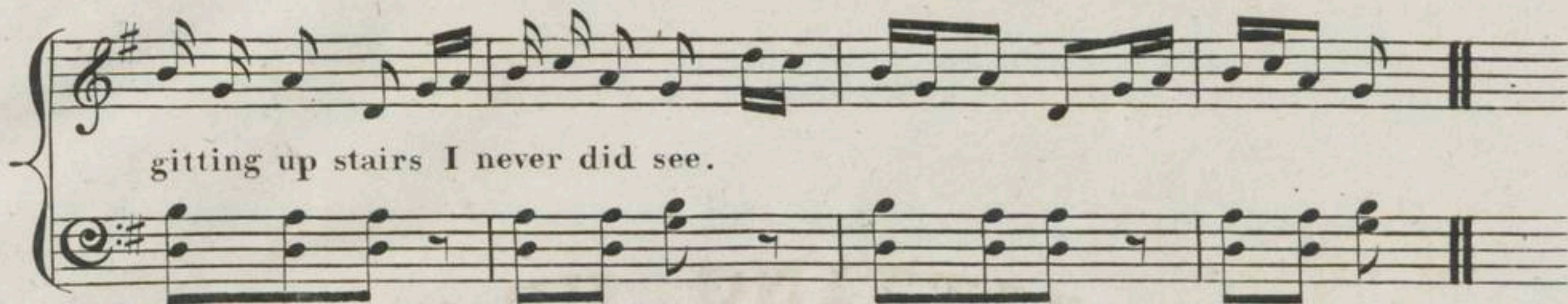
SICH A GITTING UP STAIRS

BALTIMORE Published and Sold by GEO. WILLIG JR



On a Suskehanna raft I come down de bay, And I danc'd, and I frolick'd, and

fiddled all de way Sich a gitting up stairs I never did see. Sich a



2
 Trike he toe an heel— cut de pigeon wing,
 Scratch gravel, slap de foot—dat's just de ting.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

3
 I went to de play, and I see'd Jim Crow,
 Oh! nigger Isam den he swell, for Jim was no go!
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

4
 I look him in de face until I make him grin,
 And den I trow a backa quid 'an' hit him on de chin.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

5
 Oh! I is dat boy dat know to preach a sarmont
 Bout Temperance and seven up an all dat kind of varmint.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

6
 Nigger hold a meeting about de Clonization,
 An dere I spoke a speech about Amalgamation!
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

7
 To Washington I go dare I cut a swell,
 Cleaning gemmen's boots and ringin auction bell.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

8
 I call on yaller Sal dat trade in sassenges,
 An dare I met big Joe, which make my dander ris.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

9
 Says I "you see dat door? just mosey, niggir Joe,
 For I'm a Suskyhanner boy what knows a ting or two!
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

10
 An den I show my science—prenez gardez vouz,
 Bung he eye, break he shin, split de nose in two.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

11
 Sal holler out—den she jump between us,
 But guess he no forget de day when Isam show his genus.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

12
 Den Big Joe went out, he gwoin to take de law,
 But he no fool de Possum—I cut stick for Baltimore.
 Sich a gitting up stairs &c.

Sich a gitting up stairs

