

# CLARE DE KITCHEN

A popular Comic Song

*As Sung at all the*

Theatres

BY

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*Allegretto*



old folks young folks Clare de kit. chen old folks young folks Old Vir\_ gin\_ ny never tire.

I went to de creek I coudn't git across,  
I'd nobody wid me but an old blind horse;  
But old Jim Crow came riding by  
Says he, old fellow your horse will die.  
Its Clare de kitchen &c

I hab a sweetheart in dis town,  
She wears a yellow striped gown;  
And when she walks de streets around,  
De hollow of her foot make a hole in de ground.  
Now Clare de kitchen &c

My horse fell down upon de spot,  
Says he "dont you see his eyes is sot;  
So I took out my knife and off wid his skin,  
And when he comes to life I'll ride him agin,  
So Clare de kitchen &c

Dis love it a ticklish ting you know,  
It makaes a body feel all over so;  
I put de question to Coal black Rose, nose  
She as black as ten of spades and gota lubly flat  
So Clare de kitchen &c

A jay bird sot on a hickory limb,  
He wink'd at me and I wink'd at him;  
I pick'd up a stone and I hit his shin,  
Says he you better not do dat agin.  
So Clare de kitchen &c

Go away says she wid your cownumber shin,  
If yo come here agin I stick you wid a pin;  
So I turn on my heel and I bid her good bye,  
And arter I was gone she began for to cry.  
So Clare de kitchen &c

A Bull frog dress'd in sogers close,  
Went in de field to shoot some crows;  
De crows smell powder and fly away,  
De Bull frog mighty mad dat day.  
So clare de kitchen &c

So now Ise up and off you see,  
To take a julep sangaree;  
I'll sit upon a tater hill,  
And eat a little Whip poor will.  
So Clare de kitchen &c

Den down I went wid Cato Moore,  
To see de Steamboat come ashore;  
Every man for himself so I pick'd up a trunk,  
Leff off said de Captain or I burn you wida chunk.  
And wen you go to court'em dey say O hush,  
Its Clare de kitchen &c

I wish I was back in old Kentuck,  
For since I left it I had no luck;  
De gals so proud dey wont eat mush,  
Its Clare de kitchen &c