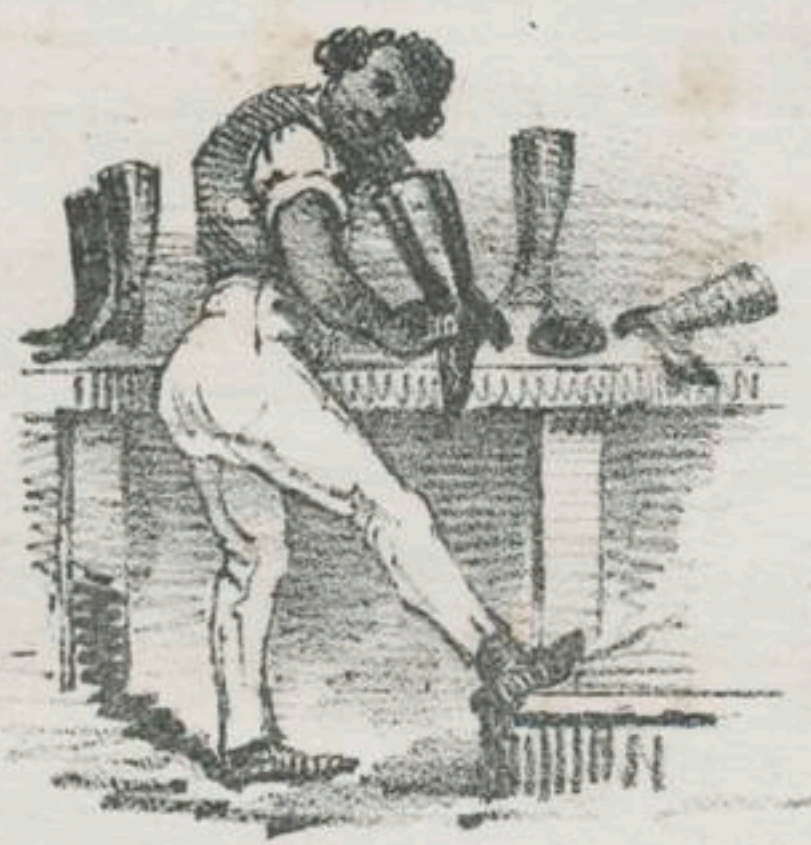


CHEATING A RING CHAW.



Baltimore, Published by Geo. Willig, Junr

CHING A RING CHAW.

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E. Gillingham.

Broder let us leabe, Bucra lan for Hettee. Dar you be receibe Gran as La Fayette;

Make a mity show, wen we lan from steam ship I be like Munro, You like Louis Philip,

ringer, ching, dingah ringer, ching
Chinger ring ching Ho ah, ding kum darkee, Chinger ring chaw,



2
 Oh dat equal sod, hoo no want to go_e
 Dare we feel no rod, dar we hab no fo_e
 Dar we lib so fine wid our coach and hors_e,
 An ebery time we dine, hab one, two, three, four, corsee_e .
 Chinger &c.

3
 No more carry hod, no more oister opee,
 No more dig de sod, no more krub de shop_e,
 But hab whiskers gran, an promenade de street_e,
 Wid beauties ob de lan, were we in full dress meet_e .
 Chinger &c.

4
 No more carry bag an wid a nail and tick_e,
 Nasty dirty rag, out gutte pick_e,
 No more barrow wheel all about de street_e,
 No more biige to teal, den by massa beat_e .
 Chinger &c.

5
 No more white man stare, wen he stand in mob_e,
 An frite our lubly fair, which make em sigh and sob_e
 Dar our wibes be gran, an in dimons shin_e,
 While ebery kullered man, hab much he drink ob wine_e .
 Chinger &c.

6
 Dar we smoke de best segar, fetch from Havanna,
 While our dorters fair, play on de piana,
 No more cry hot corn, or pepper pot all hot_e
 But work de lubly lorn, an res in shady grot_e .
 Chinger &c.

7
 No more our sons cry sweep, no more he be de lack_e
 No more our dorters weep, kase dey all call em black_e
 No more dey servant be, no more wash and cook_e,
 But ebery day we see em read de novel book_e .
 Chinger &c.

8
 No more wid black and baush, make bcot and shoe to^{shin_e,}
 But hab all things flush, and all ob 'em sublim_e,
 No more dance for eel, an all dat kind ob fish_e,
 No more eat corn meal, but hab de best ob dish_e,
 Chinger &c.

9
 Dar we hab parties big, dar dance an play de fiddle,
 Dar waltz an hab de jig, cast off an down de middle,
 Den in gran saloon, we take de blushin damsel,^{full.}
 Where eyes shine like de moon, an ebery mouf dey cram
 Chinger &c.

10
 Dar dance at nite de jig, what white man call cotillion
 In hall so mity big it hole Laff a million;
 Den take our partners out, den forward two and back_e,
 Den cross an turn about, an den go home in hack_e .
 Chinger &c.

11
 Dartoo we are sure to make our dorters de fine lad_e,
 An wen dey husbands take, dey bove de common grad_e
 An den perhaps our son, he rise in glorious splendor,
 An be like Washington, he country's defender .
 Chinger &c.

10-2

M-3