ZIP COON.

O ole Zip Coon he is a larned skolar, O

ole Zip Coon he is a larned skolar, O ole Zip Coon he is a larned skolar, Sing

posumup a gum tree an coony in a holler, posumup a gum tree, coony on a stump,

posumup a gum tree, coony on a stump, posumup a gum tree coony on a stump, Den
CHORUS.

O til old Suki blue skin, she is in lub wid me,
I went the older arer-mon to take a dish oh tea;
What do you tink now, Suki hab fur supper,
Why chicken foot an porum heel, without any batter.

Did you ever see the wild goose, sailing on de ocean,
O de wild goose notion is a bery pretty notion;
Ebery time de wild goose, becomin to de swallow,
You hear him google google google google gollor.

Zip a duden duden duden duden duden day.
Zip a dudenduden duden duden duden day.
Zip a duden duden duden zip a duden day.

My old Missus she's mud wid me,
Kase I wouldn't go wid her into Tennessee
Massa build him barn and put in de fodder.
Twas dis ting and dat ting one ting or older.

I pox you heard ob de battle New Orleans,
Whar ole General Jackson gib de British beat;
Dare de Yankee boys do de job so slick, a-creeck.
For dey catch old Packerham an roved him up de first.

I hab many ting to talk about dat deed kiver whic come
And the first man I chanced to meet war ole Zip Coon;
So there de fous to old Zip Coon before he gin to rest.
Ole Zip Coon he is a natty scholar,
For he plays upon de Banjo 'Cooney in de holler'.