

# Young Plantation Joe.

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Oh, I'm a young plantation nigger,  
In the fields I used to hoe,  
The white folks, 'cause that I was faithful,  
Called me young Plantation Joe;  
In the cornfield I would work,  
At night, for missus I would sing,  
And when I gets my feet to dancing,  
I feel as happy as a king.

CHORUS—Rap tap, flip jack, hi cum go!  
Rap tap, flap jack, hi cum go!  
Hi daddy, zip coon, hi cum go!

I do lub to hear the banjo,  
And likewise the ole jawbone,  
And for rappin' on de tambo,  
I's de best dat e'er was known;  
All music I do like,  
And any dancin' darkies I can beat,  
When de ole barn door dey does get on,  
To shuffle out de music wid dere feet. (CHORUS.)

High upon de Mississippi,  
Where dat grand ole stream does rise,  
Dar I fust saw pretty Libbie,  
Wid her bright and sparkling eyes;  
Oh, soon we'll married be,  
De bones and banjo dey shall ring,  
And den, if I am not mistaken,  
Dis same ole tune we'll dance and sing. (CHO.)

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