

The Yaller Gal that Winked at Me.

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Your attention I ask for awhile,
To a song I'm going to sing you,
It's about a yaller gal that I met while I was walking,
And she threw such a glance at me;
She was pretty, and as sweet as a flower;
Such clothes you never did see—
She'd a darling little bonnet, with a flower-garden on it,
Had the yaller gal that winked at me.

CHORUS.

Oh, my! she looked so sweet and she dressed so neat,
With her tilting hoops and pretty little feet,
As she went skipping along—
Pretty little yaller gal I met while I was walking,
And she threw such a glance at me—
As she skipped across the gutter, my heart went in a flutter,
For the yaller gal that winked at me.

I immediately asked her name,
And she said it was Lucinda;
She said I was a stunner, and for life that I had won her,
And married we should be—
So I'd dress up and I'd walk by her house
Every afternoon about three—
And I'd glance up at the window for to see my dear Lucinda,
She's the yaller gal that winked at me. (CHORUS.)

Oh, you should have seen her on her wedding day,
She was handsome as a Venus;
When the *parson* made us one, ah, then the thing was done,
And I never felt so happy in my life.
So I've bought a little place out of town;
If you go by, stop in and see—
You'll be welcomed by a wife that's as dear to me as life,
She's the yaller gal that winked at me. (CHORUS.)

