WALK JAW BONE.

Written expressly for Cool White by S.S. Steele.

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Moderato.

In Carolina what I was born, I husk de wood, an I chop de corn, A

roasted ear to de house I bring, But de driver catch me and he sing-

Chorus.

Walk jaw bone, Jenny come a long, In come Sal ly wid de

Ent'd according to Act of Congress A.D.1844 by C.H. Keith in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Ms.
2.
De corn de driver from me rob,
An he make me eat de cob,
I chaw de cob until my gums
Stick out like Carolina plums.

Walk jaw bone, &c.

3.
Dey fasten me up under de barn,
Dey feed me dar on leaves ob corn,
It tickled my digestion so,
Dat I cotch de cholerophoby, oh.

Walk jaw bone, &c.

4.
Dey made me a scar-crow in de fields,
And a buzzard come to get his meal,
But in his face I blewed my bref,
An he was a case for ole Jim Death.

Walk jaw bone, &c.

5.
Next come a hungry eagle down,
Oh! gosh, thinks I dis nig's done brown,
But he winked an cried, I se de bird ob de free
And won't eat de meat ob slabery.

Walk jaw bone, &c.

6.
Next come a weasel for my juice,
An he gnawed till he untied me loose,
An den I made off wid a quick salarm,
An lef him be widout a dram.

Walk jaw bone, &c.

7.
Den down de bank I see'd a ship,
I slide down dar on de bone ob my hip,
I crossed de drink an yare I am,
If I go back dar I'll be damn.

Walk jaw bone, &c.