Dem Chickens Roost too high
Song, Chorus and Dance
by Fred Lyons
Author of "When I Swim de Golden Ribber."

Paint all de little Black Sinners White
Song, Dance and Chorus
by Fred Lyons

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DEMP CHICKENS ROOST TOO HIGH.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by FRED. LYONS.

1. Go and tell Uncle Zip and
2. Dar is no more fowl for de
3. No more I'll steal in de

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no use to git up dat bar-becue, dem chickens dey roost too high........ I
put out de fire and hang up de pan, dem chickens dey roost too high........ Spring
ease my palate on nice chickensoup, dem chickens dey roost too high........ De

went to a coop way down in de lane, and creeped in de doah very shy........ And I
chick-en is good cooked most any way, but giv me a nice chicken pie........ But dar's
ole turkey gobb-lers am a gettin' smart, and de chickens am gettin' very shy........ Oh, its

grabbed for chicken, but no use to talk, and so all I'll say, dem chickens dey roost too high.
grabbed in vain, dem chickens dey roost too high.
al-most a broken my poor black heart, dem chickens dey roost too high.

Dem Chickens Roost too High.
Chorus.
1st time pp, 2nd time ff.

Adieu, fare well, sweet chicken meat, good-bye. Oh, what will us poor

darkeys do, dem chickens dey roost too high; darkeys do, dem chickens dey roost too high.

Dance.

Sea, ad lib.

Sea......

Sea...........

Sea...........

Fine.

Dem Chickens Roost too High.