

Along Come Old Jinnie One Fine Summer Day

ALONG COME OLD JINNIE ONE—A FINE SUMMER DAY 4121 34B2

Sung by Jim Hurlbert Visalia California

Whenever I was a little bitty kid, you know, about— oh, it must 'a been about a year old— maybe two years old—my daddy sung that little song to me, about 'long come Old Jinnie one-a fine summer day.

'long come Old Jinnie one-a fine summer day And the river froze over end skeetered all away With a banjo on my knee for to play the folks' tune And the Yankees is a-dancin' by the light of the moon.

Oh, I walk end I walk and I walk and I say I walk end I polly-polly hear de band play. Oh, watch the nigger swing while he pick upon a string Deedle deedle deedle deedle eedle eedle oo.

Now they got the railroads all through the land And they cut through the mountain and shot through the sand.

Oh, I walk and I walk and I walk and I say I walk and I polly-polly hear de band play. Oh, watch the nigger swing while he pick upon a string Deedle deedle deedle deedle eedle eedle oo.

Now dey got de news from Mexico Where de Yankees is a fightin' old little Chippewa.

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