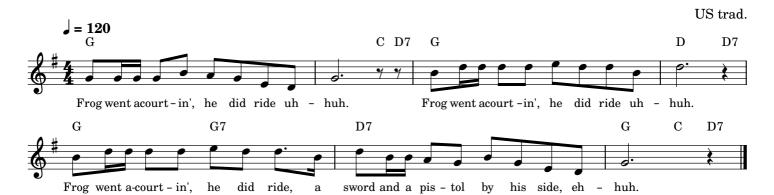
Frog Went A-courtin'



Frog went a-courting and he did ride Uh-hmm, Uh-hmm
Mister frog went a-courting and he did ride A sword and pistol by his side Uh-hmm, Uh-hmm.

He went down to Missy Mousie's door Where he had often been before.

He said, "Missy Mouse, are you within?" "Yes kind sir, I sit and spin."

He took Missy Mouse upon his knee And said "Missy Mouse, will you marry me?"

"Without my Uncle Rat's consent"
"I wouldn't marry the pres-I-dent."

Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides, To think his niece would be a bride. When Uncle Rat gave his consent The weasel wrote the publishment.

Where will the wedding supper be? Way down yonder in a holler tree.

What will the wedding supper be? Two green beans and a black-eyed pea.

The first guest in was a bumblebee He danced a jig with a crook-backed flea.

The owl did hoot, the birds they sang And through the woods the music rang.

They all went sailing 'cross the lake And got swallered up by a big black snake

There's bread and cheese upon the shelf If you want any more you can sing it yourself.