



THE CROW FAMILY.

I went from here to Washington a short time ago,
The President says : stand back, friends, here comes Jim
[Crow.]

CHORUS.

Then wheel about and turn about just so,
Every time you wheel about, you jump Jim Crow,

The President Buchanan he thinks it very queer,
For to go around the corner to get a glass of Beer :
Chorus—Then wheel about, &c.

If I was the President of these United States,
I would drink molasse's candy and eat lemonade.
Chorus—Then wheel about, &c.

I went around the corner for to get a bar of soap,
Up comes an nigger and put it down my throat.
Chorus—Then wheel about, &c.

The Roman man, Mark Anthony, for love let glory go,
He left the world because he could not jump Jim Crow.
Chorus—Then wheel about, &c.

The Polkas and the Schottisches and the Lancers are the go,
But you had better learn to twist about and jump Jim Crow.
Chorus—Then wheel about, &c.

Here we are, grand white folks, as you may plainly see,
We are the captivating sisters of the Crow family.
Chorus—Then wheel about, &c.



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