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Root Hog

OR

DIE!

No 2

Composed and Sung with Unbounded Applause
by RICHARD J. MCGOWAN, the World
Renowned Champion Banjoist.

The greatest old Nigger that ever I did see,
Looked like a sick monkey up a sour apple-tree.
It don't make a bit of difference to either you or I,
Big pig, little pig, root hog, or die.

CHORUS.

Chief cook and bottle washer, captain of the waiters,
Stand upon your head while you peel a bag of taters.
Jog along.

I come from old Virginy with a poeket-full of news,
I am worth four shillings, standing in my shoes,
Doesn't make a bit of difference to either you or I,
Little pig, big pig, root hog, or die.

Chief cook, &c.

The Broadway niggers look so mighty grand,
Shanghai coats and gloves upon the hand,
A big standing collar, standing away up to the sky,
Little pig, big pig, root hog, or die.

Chief cook, &c.

O these Broadway gals look so mighty gay
With their hooped skirts promenading Broadway, [sky,
Their bonnets on their shoulders, and their noses to the
They go it in the sun or shade—root hog, or die.

Chief cook, &c.

Andrews, Printer, 38 Chatham St., N. Y., Dealer in Songs, Games
Toy Book Mottos, Verses, Valentines, &c