Old Shoes and Leggin's

(alternate:)

Old Shoes and Leggin's

A man that was old came a-courtin' one day
And the girls wouldn't have him;
He came down the lane and walked on a cane,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

Mamma told me to open the door,
I shan't have him ;
I opened the door and shoved him to the floor,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

My mother, she told me to give him a chair,
For the girls wouldn't have him;
I gave him a chair and he looked mighty quare,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

My mother she told me to hang up his hat,
Oh, but I wouldn't have him!
I hung up his hat and he kicked at the cat,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

My mother she told me to give him some meat,
Oh, but I wouldn't have him;
I gave him some meat and oh, how he did eat,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

Mamma told me to bake him a pie,
Oh, but I wouldn't have him!
I baked him a pie and he swore he ate a fly,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

My mother she told me to give him a hoe,
Oh, but I wouldn't have him!
I gave him a hoe and he jumped jim Crow,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

Mamma told me to bake him a cake,
Oh, but I wouldn't have him!
I baked him a cake and he swore he ate a snake,
With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

My mother she told me to give him a saw,
  Oh, but I wouldn't have him!
I gave him a saw and he played "Rye Straw,"
  With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

My mother she told me to put him to bed,
  Oh, but I wouldn't have him!
I put him to bed and he stood on his head,
  With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

Mamma told me to saddle his horse,
  Oh, but I wouldn't have him!
Saddled his horse and he went North,
  With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

My mother she told me to send him away
  For the girls wouldn't have him.
I sent him away and he left us to stay
  With his old shoes on and his leggin's.

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