



THE GOOD SWEET HAM

You can talk about your old sheep meat,
Your mutton and your lamb.
But when I'm mighty hungry,
Just give me the good sweet ham.

You can talk about your fried
Chicken and frying in the pan,
I know it's mighty tasty,
But give me the good sweet ham.

Chorus:

Oh, how those people yell,
When they hear that diner bell;
Oh, how that ham meat smell,
Three miles away.

City folk in the butcher shop,
Buy that old cow meat.
Country folk in the smoke house,
They get that ham so sweet.

City folk in the dining room,
Eating on the mutton and lamb.
Country folk in the kitchen,
just eatin' on the good sweet ham.

Chorus:

Oh, how those people yell,
When they hear that diner bell;
Oh, how that ham meat smell,
Three miles away.

You can talk about your chicken pies
a-baking in the pan.
But when I'm mighty hungry,
Just give me the good sweet ham.

Now possum's good for eating
When it's cooked with taters and yams.
But if I had my druthers,
I take the good sweet ham.

Chorus:

Oh, how those people yell,
When they hear that diner bell;
Oh, how that ham meat smell,
Three miles away.

"Good Sweet Ham" (1873)
End Song.
Words and Melody by Henry Hart.
Arr. by James E. Stewart.

You may talk about good eating,
Of your oysters and your chowder'd clam,
But it's when I'm awful hungry,
Then just give me good old sweet ham;

Now some folks may differ with me,
But their talk is nothing but a sham,
For to touch this darkie's palate,
Oh! just give me good old sweet ham.

CHORUS

Old ham it is the meat,
For it is always good to eat;
You may

If you want to see good living,
Just go down to the cabins 'mongst the palms,
And it's there you'll see the children,
Greas'd all over with a good sweet ham;

Now the possom is good eating,
When it's cook'd with taters call'd the yam;
But there's nothing yet that suits me
Just as well as good old sweet ham.

(CHORUS)

Now my song is almost ended,
And you all know who this darkie am,
For the boys have all nicknam'd me,
By them calling me old sweet ham;

I am going back to the old home,
There to pass my life away in calm;
And if you should hear I'm dead,
Then just lay it to old sweet ham.

(CHORUS)