

Shortenin' Bread

USA

earliest date: 1915 (Ballad Index)

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1. Three lit - tle child - ren, ly-in' in bed, two was sick and the oth - er 'most dead,
sent for the doc - tor, doc - tor said, "Feed those child-ren on short - 'nin' bread!"
Ma-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short-'nin', short-'nin', ma-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short-'nin' bread.
Ma-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short-'nin', short-'nin', ma-ma's lit-tle ba-by loves short-'nin' bread.

2. When them children sick in bed, / heard that talk about short'nin' bread,
popped up well and dance and sing, / skippin' around, cut the pigeon wing.
Mama's little baby loves...
3. So put on the skillet, slip on the lid, / mammy's goin' to make us some short'nin' bread.
And that ain't all our mama goin' do, / she's goin' to cook us some coffee too.
Mama's little baby loves...
4. I slipped in the kitchen, I raise up the lid, / I stole me a mess of that short'nin' bread.
I winked at that pretty gal and I said, / "Baby, how'd you like some short'nin' bread?"
Mama's little baby loves...
5. They caught me with the skillet, caught me with the lid, / caught me with that gal makin' short'nin' bread.
Six months for the skillet, six months for the lid, / now I'm doin' time for eatin' short'nin' bread.
Mama's little baby loves...