

- 2. To a man at de door he den did say,O who's data color'd Gal I pray;Ob de Ball dis night she is de Wenus,Dey call her Rosa Clementenus. *Chorus*
- 3. Old Joe he walk wid her aside, And said ole Gal will you be my bride; She says dear Joe I must confess I really lubs you much de best. *Chorus*
- 4. Dey married 'tis sad to say,
  Dat ole Joe's wife went dead one day;
  Dis gib ole nigger Joe de blue,
  He turn'd round and went dead too.

## Last Chorus

Old Joe.

Joe's done kicking up a hind and a foe, For Death's stopped de kicking up ob poor ole Joe.