Shortnin’ Bread

Verses:
D
1) Three little children ly-in’ in bed Two was sick & the other most dead
Sent for the doctor, the doctor said: Feed those children on short-nin’ bread.
7 5.. 4 5.. 7 5.. 4.. 7 5.. 4 5.. 2 1.. 0..

Chorus:
D
Mammy’s little baby loves shortnin’, shortnin’ Mammy’s little baby loves shortnin’ bread
0 5.. 4 5.. 0 5.. 4 5.. 0 5.. 4 5.. 2 1.. 0..

Verses:
2) Put on the skillet, put on the lid
Mammy goin’ to bake a little shortnin’ bread
That ain’t all she’s goin’ to do
Mammy goin’ to make a little coffee too.

3) The little child sick in bed
When he hear tell o’ shorthin’ bread
Popped up well, he dance an’ sing
He almost cut the pigeon wing.

4) I slip to the kitchen, slip up the lid
Filled my pocket full o’ shorthin’ bread
Stole the skillet, stole the lid
Stole the gal makin’ shortnin’ bread.

5) They caught me with the skillet, they caught me with the lid
They caught me with the gal makin’ shortnin’ bread
Paid six dollars for the skillet, paid six dollars for the lid
Spent six months in jail, eatin’ shortnin’ bread.