

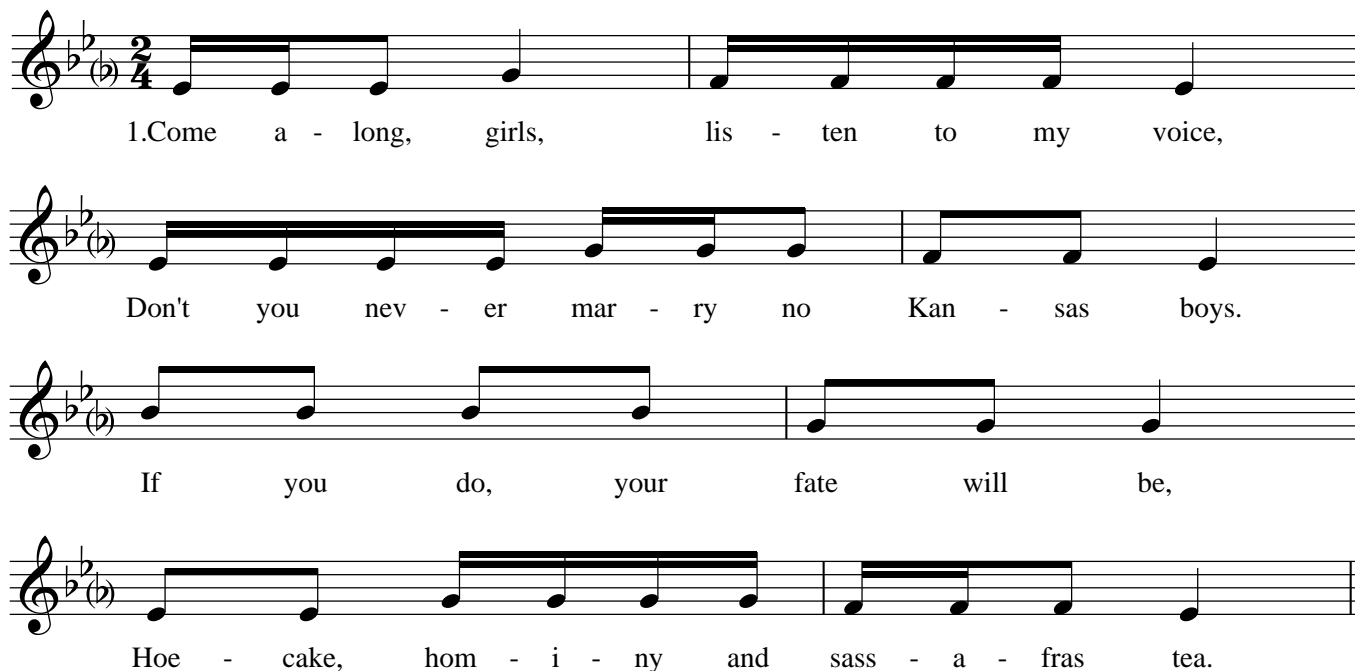
Kansas Boys

Source:

Satis Coleman and Adolph Bregman

Songs of American Folks

New York: The John Day Co., 1942



1. Come a - long, girls, lis - ten to my voice,
Don't you nev - er mar - ry no Kan - sas boys.
If you do, your fate will be,
Hoe - cake, hom - i - ny and sass - a - fras tea.

2. They'll take you out on a jet black hill,
Take you there against your will.
Keep you there to perish on the plains;
That's the way with the Kansas range.
3. When a young man falls in love,
First it's honey, then turtle dove.
After he's married, no such thing:
"Get up and get my breakfast, you good-for-nothin' thing!"
4. When they go to milk, they milk in a gourd,
Leave it in a corner and cover with a board.
Some get little - some get none;
That's the way with the Kansas run.
5. When they go to meetin', the clothes they wear
Is an old brown coat all picked and bare,
An old white hat more rim than crown,
A pair of cotton socks they wore the month aroun'.

Background Information

Sage advice from mothers to daughters, which, in the main, they disregarded! Sandburg says that folks moving from Kentucky probably took this song to Kansas, but from there on it has traveled in all directions via thousands of willing helpers.