

Way Down Yonder In The Corn Field

Arr. by SIGMUND SPAETH

Oh, some folks say that a nig - ger won't steal, Way down,

way down, way down yon - der in the corn - field, But

I caught two down in my corn - field, Way down, way down,

way down yon - der in the corn - field. One had a shov - el and the oth - er had a hoe,

Way down, way down, way down yon - der in the corn - field An' if

that aint steal - in; well, I don' know! Way down, way down,

way down yon - der in the corn - field. Oh, here come a steam-boat 'round the bend,

Woo, — woo, — way down yon - der in the corn - field. And

that's where this old song must end, Way down, way down,

way down yon - der in the corn - field, corn - field, corn - field.