

Golden Slippers

♣1	♦5	4
C	G	F
E	B	A
A	E	D

1

1. Oh, my | golden slippers am laid away 5
'Kase I | don't 'spect to wear 'em till my wedding day
and my | long-tail'd coat dat I loved so well,
I will | wear up in de chariot in de 1 morn;

And my | long, white robe dat I bought last June,
I'm | gwine to git changed Kase it fits too soon,
And de | ole grey hoss dat I used to drive,
I will | hitch him to de chariot in de morn.

|| chorus ||

chorus

1

4

Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers,

5

Golden slippers I'm gwine to wear,

1

be-case dey look so neat.

1

4

Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers,

5

Golden slippers I'm gwine to wear

1

to walk the golden street.

2. Oh, my | ole banjo hangs on de wall
'Kase it | ain't been tuned since way last fall,
But de | darks all say we will hab a good time
when we | ride up in de chariot in de morn.

Dar's | ole Brudder Ben and Sister Luce,
Dey will | telegraph de news to Uncle Bacco Juice,
What a | great camp meetin' der will be dat day,
When we | ride up in de chariot in de morn.

|| chorus ||

3. So it's | good bye, children, I will have to go
Whar de | rain don't fall or de wind don't blow,
and yer | ulster coats, why, yer will not need
when you | ride up in the chariot in de morn;

but yer | golden slippers must be nice and clean,
And yer | age must be Just sweet sixteen,
And yer | white kid gloves yer will have to wear,
When you | ride up in the chariot in de morn.

|| chorus 2x ||