Golden Slippers
(Oh, Dem Golden Slippers)
James A. Bland

Verse 1)
D
Oh, my golden slippers are laid away cause I don't spect to wear 'em til my wedding day,

A7
and my long tailed coat that I loved so well, I will wear up in the chariot in the morn.

D
And my long white robe that I bought last June, I'm gonna get changed cause it fits too soon,

A7
and the old grey hoss that I used to drive, I will hitch him to the chariot in the morn.'

Chorus)
D
Oh, dem golden slippers, oh dem golden slippers!

A7
Golden slippers Ise goin' to wear, cause dey look so neat;

D
Oh, them golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers, Golden slippers

Verse 2)
Oh, my old banjo hangs on the wall 'Cause it ain't been used since way last fall.
But the darkies all say we will have a good time, When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.
There's old Brother Ben and Sister Luce, They will telegraph the news to Uncle 'Bacco Juice,
What a great camp meeting there will be that day, When we ride up in the chariot in the morn. (Chorus)

Verse 3)
Goodbye, children, I will have to go, Where the rain don't fall or the wind don't blow,
And yo' ulster coats, why, you will not need, When you ride up in the chariot in the morn.
But de golden slippers must be neat and clean, And your age must be just sweet sixteen,
And your kid gloves you will have to wear, When you ride up in the chariot in the morn. (Chorus)

**bold underlined italicized numbers = play middle string**