Oh, Dem Golden Slippers

James A. Bland

1. O my golden slippers am laid away, 'causel
   An my long, white robe that I bought last June.

2. I'm laid bought a last way, June 'cause I'm

3. don't expect to wear 'em till my wed-din' day. And my long-tailed coat, dat I
   go-na get it changed 'cause it fits too soon, And de old gray horse dat I

4. love so well, I will wear up in the chariot in the
   used to drive, I will hitch up to de chariot in the morn. - Oh, dem gold-en slippers!

5. Oh, Dem Golden Slippers! Gold-en slippers I'm gwine to wear, be-cuse they look so neat;

6. Oh, Dem Golden Slippers!
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