Kingdom Coming
(Year of Jubilo)  Words and Music: Henry C. Work

Say — workers have you seen the master with a mustache on his face? He

went up the road some time this morning like has gon'na leave this place. He

seen the smoke way up the river where the Lincoln gun boats lay. He took his hat and

left very sudden and I 'spect he's run away. The master run, ha-ha; the workers stay, ho

ho. It must be now the kingdom's com'in in the year of Jubilo.