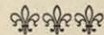


Oh, Dem Golden Slippers

Oh, my golden slippers am a laid away
Kase I don't spect to wear em till my weddin day
An my long tail coat dat I love so well
I will wear up in the chariot in de morn.
An my long white robe dat I bo't last June
I'm gwine to get changed kase it fits too soon
An de old gray hoss dat I used to drive
I will hitch him to de chariot in de morn.

Chorus

Oh, dem golden slippers
Oh, dem golden slippers
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear
Bekase they look so neat
Oh, dem golden slippers
Oh, dem golden slippers
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear
To walk the golden streets.

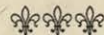


The Quilting Party

In the sky the bright stars glittered,
On the bank the pale moon shone;
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home.

Chorus

I was seeing Nellie home,
I was seeing Nellie home;
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home.



Carry Me Back to Old Virginny

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.
There's where I labored so hard for old Massa,
Day after day in the field of yellow corn,
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.

Chorus

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters grow
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.

