

# Kingdom Coming (Year of Jubilo)

1) DDDD DDAA DDDD DADD

2) GGGG DDAA DDDD DADD

Old-Time  
From NOTSBA Jam  
Nt: Ray Mathes

Say, workers hab you seen de massa, wid de muffstash on his face,  
Go long de road some time dis mornin' like he gwine to leab de place?  
He see a smoke, way up ribber whar de Linkum gumboats lay;  
He took his hat an' lef berry sudden an' I spec he's run away!

**CHORUS** De massa run? ha! ha! De worker stay? ho! ho!  
It mus' be now de kingdom comin' an' de year of Jubilo!

He's six foot one way, two feet tudder, an' he weigh tree hundred pound,  
His coat so big, he couldn't pay de tailor, an' it won't go half way round.  
He drill so much day call him Cap'an, an' he get so drefful tann'd,  
I spec he try an' fool dem Yankees for to tink he's contraband.

De workers feel so lonesome libing in de log house on de lawn,  
Dey move dar tings to massa's parlor for to keep it while he's gone.  
Dar's wine an' cider in de kitchen, an' de workers dey'll hab some;  
I spose day'll all be cornfiscated when de Linkum sojers come.

De oberseer he make us trouble, an' he dribe us round a spell;  
We lock him up in de smokehouse cellar, wid de key trown in de well.  
De whip is lost, de han' cuff broken, but de massa'll hab his pay;  
He's ole enough, big enough, ought to known better dan to went an' run away.

(Lyrics adapted from "Civil War Songbook" by Keith & Rusty McNeil)