

Golden Slippers

- 1) DDDD DDAA AAAA AADD
 2) DDDD GGGG AAAA AADD

Old-Time
 From NOTSBA Jam
 Nt: Ray Mathes
 Words and Melody by James A. Bland. 1870

Oh my [D]golden slippers am a
 don't 'spect to wear 'em till my
 long-tail'd coat, dat I
 wear up in de chariot in de
 long white robe dat I
 gwine to git chang'd kase it
 old grey hoss dat I
 hitch him to the chariot in de

laid away, Kase I
 [A]weddin' day, An' my
 lov'd so well, I will
 [D]morn; An' my
 bought last June, I'm
 fits too soon, An' de
 used to drive, I will
 morn.

Chorus:

[D]Oh, dem
 [G]Oh, dem
 [A]Golden slippers I'se
 kase they look so
 Oh, dem
 [G]Oh, dem
 [A]Golden slippers I'se
 walk de golden

golden slippers!
 golden slippers!
 gwine to wear be-
 [D]neat;
 golden slippers!
 golden slippers!
 gwine to wear, to
 [D]street.

Oh my [D]ole banjo hangs
 ain't been tuned since
 darks all say we will
 ride up in de chariot in de
 Brudder Ben and
 telegraph de news to Uncle
 great camp meetin' dere will
 ride up in de chariot in de

on de wall, Kase it
 [A]way last fall, But de
 hab a good time, When we
 [D]morn; Dar's ole
 Sister Luce, Dey will
 [A]Bacco Juice, What a
 be dat day, When we
 [D]morn.

Chorus

So it's [D]goodbye, chillun, I will
 rain don't fall or de
 ilster coats, why yer
 ride up in de chariot in de
 golden slippers must be
 age must be Just
 white kid gloves yer will
 ride up in de chariot in de

have to go Whar de
 [A]wind don't blow, An' yer
 will not need, When yer
 [D]morn; But yer
 nice and clean, An' yer
 [A]sweet sixteen, An' yer
 have to wear, When yer
 [D]morn.

Chorus