Golden Slippers

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

Oh my [D] golden slippers am a
laid away, Kase I
don't 'spect to wear 'em till my
[A]weddin' day, An' my
long-tail'd coat, dat I
lov'd so well, I will
wear up in de chariot in de
[D]morn; An' my
long white robe dat I
bought last June, I'm
gwine to git chang'd kase it
fits too soon, An' de
old grey hoss dat I
used to drive, I will
hitch him to the chariot in de
morn.

Chorus:
[D]Oh, dem
golden slippers!
[G]Oh, dem
golden slippers!
[A]Golden slippers I'se
gwine to wear be-
kase they look so
neat;
Oh, dem
golden slippers!
[A]Golden slippers I'se
gwine to wear, to
walk de golden
street.

Oh my [D] ole banjo
ain't been tuned since
on de wall, Kase it
darks all say
[D]way last fall, But de
we will
ride up in de chariot in de
hab a good time, When we
Brudder Ben and
[D]morn; Dar's ole
telegraph de news to Uncle
Sister Luce, Dey will
great camp meetin' dere will
[Bacco Juice, What a
ride up in de chariot in de
be dat day, When we
golden slippers!
street.

Chorus

So it's [D] goodbye, chillun, I will
[D]have to go Whaz de
rain don't fall or de
[A]wind don't blow, An' yer
ilster coats, why yer
will not need, When yer
ride up in de chariot in de
[D]morn; But yer
golden slippers must be
nice and clean, An' yer
age must be Just
[A]sweet sixteen, An' yer
white kid gloves yer will
have to wear, When yer
ride up in de chariot in de
[D]morn.