

minstrel song © 1879

wrote ~ 700 songs. Popular until Vanderville replaced Minstrel. Tuned Europe professional songwriter + minstrel performer was black - advertised as "The Idol of the Music Halls" James A. Bland "The World's Greatest Minstrel Man"

Golden Slippers

(Oh, Dem Golden Slippers!)
wore blackface as minstrel

DAD

D

Oh, my gold - en slip-pers are_ laid a - way, 'Cause I don't 'spect to wear 'em till my
long white robe_ that I bought last June, I'm_ gon - na get_ chang - ed 'cause it

TAB: 7 8 | 9 9 9 8 7 8 | 9 9 9 7 8 | 9 9 9 8 9 10

A7

wed - ding day. And my long tail coat that I love so well, I will wear up in the char - i - ot_
fits too soon, And the old grey horse that I used to drive, I will hitch him to the char - i - ot_

TAB: 9 8 8 6+ 7 | 8 8 8 6+ 7 | 8 8 8 6+ 7 | 8 8 10 10 9 9 8 8

1. D 2. D D

in the morn. And my in the morn. Oh, them gold - en slip - pers,
Oh, them Oh, them gold - en slip - pers,

TAB: 7 7 7 7 8 | 7 7 7 | 4 7 | 9 8 7 4

G A7 1.

Oh, them gold - en slip - pers, Gold - en slippers I'm gon - na wear Be -
Oh, them gold - en slip - pers, Gold - en slippers I'm

TAB: 3 0 | 3 4 4 4 4 | 4 4 4 4 | 3 0 | 3 0 | 5 6+ 6+ 6+ 7 | 4 4 4 4 | 5 8 | 10 9 8 5 | 6+ 6+ 6+ 7 | 8 8 8 4

D 2. D

cause they look so neat. gon - na wear to walk the gold - en street.

TAB: 0 | 4 4 4 0 | 4 4 4 0 | 7 6+ 7 8 | 9 | 8 8 8 10 | 9 10 9 8 | 7

Oh, my ol' banjo hangs on the wall,
'Cause it ain't been tuned since 'way last fall,
But the folks all say we'll have a good time,
When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.
There's old Brother Ben an' his sister Luce,
They will telegraph the news to Uncle Bacco Juice.
What a great camp meetin' there will be that day,
When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.

So, it's good-bye, children, I will have to go,
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow,
And your ulster coats, why, you will not need,
When you ride up in the chariot in the morn;
But your golden slippers must be nice and clean,
And your age must be just sweet sixteen,
And your white kid gloves you will have to wear,
When you ride up in the chariot in the morn.

Firelands Dulcimer Club - 7/25/97

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