

The ToneWay Project

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Oh, Them Golden Slippers

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away
 'Cause I don't spect to wear 'em til my **5** wedding day
 And my long tailed coat, that I love so well
 I will wear up in the chariot in the **1** morn
 And my long white robe that I bought last June
 I'm goin' to get changed 'cause it **5** fits too soon
 And the old grey hoss that I used to drive
 I will hitch him to the chariot in the **1** morn



Chorus

Oh, dem golden slippers
4 Oh, dem golden slippers
5 Golden slippers I'se goin' to wear
 e- **1** cause they look so neat
 Oh, dem golden slippers
4 Oh, dem golden slippers
5 Golden slippers I'se goin' to wear
 To walk the golden **1** street

Oh, my old banjo hangs on the wall
 'Cause it ain't been tuned since way last fall
 But the darks all say we'll have a good time
 When we ride up in the chariot in the morn
 There's ol' brother Ben and 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 yer ulster coats, why, you will not need
 When you ride up in the chariot in the morn
 But yer golden slippers must be nice and clean
 And yer age must be just sweet sixteen
 And yer white kid gloves you will have to wear
 When you ride up in the chariot in the morn

Hide chords