

Dem Silver Slippers - song lyrics

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DEM SILVER SLIPPERS.

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Dar's a mighty camp meeting in de wilderness,
Of all denomination, with de Methodists,
De Baptists an' de Presbyterians,
All together with de happy little ones.
Dar was old Aunt Jemima an' Uncle Gabriel,
Singin' an' shoutin' Hallelujarum;
An' Jemima got happy an' cut de pigeon wing,
An' dis am de song she did sing:

Chorus.

Just let me put on my silver slippers.
Just let me put on my silver slippers,
Just let me put on my silver slippers,
An' I'll never turn back any more.

One brudder said de Lord delivered Daniel,
One sister in de corner said, yes, he did;
Anoder brudder said, Whar was Immanuel,
Dat he wasn't delivered up, too?
He was down by de water wid brudder Moses,
Huntin' de chillen's ole closes,
An' dis am de song he did sing:

Chorus.

An' I'll never turn back no mo'.
An' I'll never turn back no mo',
I'm a ridin' up in de chariot.
It's so early in de morning,
An' I'll never turn back no mo'.

THE WHITE SQUALL.

The sea was bright, and the bark rode well,
The breeze bore the tone of the vesper bell;
Twas a gallant bark with a crew as brave
As ever launched on the heaving wave.
She shone in the light of declining day,
Each sail was set, and each heart was gay;
She shone in the light of declining day,
Each sail was set, and each heart was gay.

They neared the laud wherein beauty smiled,
The sunny shore of the Grecian isle;
All thought of home and that welcome dear,
That soon should greet each wanderer's ear-
And in fancy joined the social throng,
The festive dance and joyous song;
And in fancy joined the social throng,
The festive dance and joyous song.

A white cloud flies through the hazy sky;
What means that wild and despairing cry?
Farewell ye vision scenes of old!
Farewell ye vision scenes of old!
That cry for help, where no help can come,

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That cry for help, where no help can come.
Farewell ye vision scenes of old!
Farewell ye vision scenes of old!
For the white squall rides on the surging wave,
And the bark is gulfed in an ocean grave;
For the white squall rides on the surging wave.
And the bark is gulfed in an ocean grave.

There's a Light in the Window for Thee.

There's a light in the window for thee, brother.
There's a light in the window for thee;
A dear one has moved to the mansions above
There's a light in the window for thee.

Chorus.
A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee;
A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee.

There's a crown and a robe, and a palm, brother.
When from toil and from care you are free;
The Saviour has come to prepare you a home,
With a light in the window for thee.-Chorus.

Oh, watch and be faithful and pray, brother,
All your journey o'er life's troubled sea,
Though afflictions assail you, and storms beat severe,
There's a light in the window for thee.-Chorus.

Then on, perseveringly on, brother,
Till from conflict and suffering free;
Bright angels now beckon you over the stream,
There's a light in the window for thee.-Chorus.