

Shine On - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

SHINE ON.

Monkey dressed in soldier clothes,
All cross over to Jordan;
Went out in the woods to drill some crows,
Oh, Jerusalem!
Jay bird sat on a hickory limb,
All cross over to Jordan;
I up with a rock and bit him in the shin.
Oh, Jerusalem!

Chorus.

Sbine on, sbine on,
All cross over to Jordan;
Tben shine on, sbine on,
Oh, Jerusalem!

Make that coffee good and brown.
All cross over to Jordan;
Turn that hoe-cake round and round,
Oh, Jerusalem!
A for Adam, P for Paul,
All cross over to Jordan;
G for gentle, great and small,
Oh, Jerusalem!- Chorus.

My old master lived in clover,
All cross over to Jordan;
When he died be rolled rigbt over,
Oh, Jerusalem!
Ha rolled his eyes, gave one long breath,
All cross over to Jordan;
He scared these niggers half to death,
Oh, Jerusalem!-"Chorus.