

Lullaby - song lyrics

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

Lullaby.

Slumber my baby, my darling,
Angels are hovering near.
Sweet may thy slumbers be.
All the world's wealth to me,
Slumber my baby, my dear, my own.

Chorus.

And the same sweet song will so ever sung,
Tis the mother's lullaby,
Tis the sweetest song in the mother tongue,
And the song that will never die.

PUT ON DE GOLDEN SWORD.

Copyright, 1888, by T. B. Harms & Co.

Oh, pretty little darkies, come and gather all around,
Put on de golden sword!
And dig de yaller taters from de bosom of de ground,
Put on de golden sword!
Dar's heaps o' trouble comin' from de bosom ob de deep,
Put on de golden sword!
Ole Satan am a watching for to catch you fast asleep,
Put on de golden sword!

Chorus.

Oh, children, knuckle on, oh, children chuckle on,
Oh, children, buckle on-put on de-golden sword!
Den fare you well, I'll meet you bye and bye,
Where angels sing, and darkies never die,
De road am rough, unless you hasten on,
And put on de golden sword!

Dar's heaps o' joy a comin' dat you little did expect',
Put on de golden sword!
So buckle on your armor if you want to be on deck,
Put on de golden sword!
Dar's dancing and a singing and a ringin in de sky,
Put on de golden sword!
So keep you on a moving and you'll eat potato pie,
Put on de golden sword!- Chorus.