

Oh Dar's But Little Consolation - song lyrics

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Oh! Dar's but Little Consolation.
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Words And Music by George H. Coes.

Lord bless you, Pompy, come tell me where you've been,
Ever since you left me I've been like a crazy hen,
I really thought I'd never more see your face again
In our once happy home in Alabama.

Chorus.
Oh I dar's but little consolation, ever since emancipation.
For de colored population in de good old state of Alabama.

I went up to Washington to see what I could see,
De niggers 'round de Capitol dey're most too proud for me,
Dey all want an office, And dere was no chance for me.
So I trabbled back again to Alabama.-Chorus.

oh! here I want to live and here I want to die-
De North ain't no place, Pomp, for either you or I,
Better days must come-I hope de time is drawing nigh
For de good old state of Alabama.-Chorus.

I thought dat de white folks would take me by de hand.
And Pompy would be welcome to de freedom of de land;
But dey shook me, and why I couldn't understand,
So I trabbled back again to Alabama.-Chorus.