

Billy's Dream - song lyrics

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

BILLY'S DREAM.

I had a fight with old Satan last night,
As I lay half awake;
Old Satan came to my bedside,
And me began to shake.
He shaked me long, he shaked me strong,
He shaked me clear out of bed;
He grabbed me by the collar,
And he looked me in the face,
And what do you think he said?

Chorus.

There's gold in the mountains,
There's silver in the mines,
And it all belongs to you uncle Bill,
If you only will be mine.

He took me to the window.
And says look dar;
The moon shone quite bright,
And the hills And the mountains
Shone clear up to my sight;
Says all these things 6hall be yours,
If you will be my general when you're dead;
And I grabbed him by the collar,
And I looked him in the face.
And what do you think I said?

Chorus.

Get ye gone old Satan,
You've come here me to kill,
You can fool white folks with that trash,
But you can't fool poor black Bill.

I was feeling quit chilly.
And I thought I would catch cold.
So I crept into my bed;
And through the night, I thought I saw
My good Lord his head-
Old Satau then vanished through the floor,
And a light through the roof it shed,
And I threw the covers right off iuy head,
And the Lord to me he said:

Chorus.

Well done, my faithful servant,
You're considered my right hand,
And play on the golden harp all day,
Although you are a poor colored man.