

Darling Clo' - song lyrics

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DARLING CLO'.

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In the old Car'lina State,
Where the sweet magnolia blooms,
And the pickaninny darkey learns to hoe,
There is one I long to see,
She was always true to me,
But I left her many, many years ago.
'Mid the cotton and the corn,
There we both were bred and born.
And together in the field we used to sow,
But 'tis twenty years or more
Since I left the cabin door,
So I'm going back to see my darling Clo'.

Chorus.

Darling Clo', darling Clo',
Your sweet face I soon shall see, I know,
Where the Southern sunny breeze
Fans the old palmetto trees,
I am going home to see my darling Clo'.

In that dear old sunny home
Where the songsters always sing,
And the mocking-bird is singing all the day,
She is waiting for her Joe,
And I long to see my Clo'
For like me I know her hair has turned to gray.
The plantation is no more,
And the day of toil is o'er,
For she's creeping very close to eighty-three,
But she'll wait till I come back.
By the coon And possum track,
For I have not seen her since we all were free.-Chorus.

'Neath the genial Southern skies,
Where the sweetest blossoms grow,
And the music-loving darkeys all are gay,
I am bound to see my Clo',
And 'tis very sad to know
That ere long they'll lay my poor old love away.
When they place her 'neath the sod,
Upon which we often trod,
Then this world will have no other charms for me,
Then close by my Cloie's side
This poor form will there abide,
'Neath the shadeless and the tall palmetto tree.-Chorus.