

Oh Boys, Carry Me 'long - song lyrics

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

Oh! Boys, Carry Me 'Long.

Oh! carry me 'long;
Der's no more trouble for me,
I's gwine to roam in a happy home,
Where all de niggas am free;
I've work long in de fields;
I've handled many a hoe;
I'll turu my eye before I die.
And see de sugar-caue grow.

Chorus.
Oh! boys, carry me 'long;
Carry me till I die-
Carry me down to de buryin'-groun'-
Massa, don't you cry.

All ober de land,
I've wandered many a day,
To blow de horn and mind de corn,
And keep de 'possum away.
No use for me now,-
Bo, darkeys, bury me low;
My horn is dry, and I must die
Wha de 'possum nebber can go.-Chora*,

Farewell to de boys
Wid heart so happy and light,
Dey sing a song de whole day long,
And dance de jubba at night;
Farewell to de fields
Oh cotton, 'bacco and all;
I's gwine to hoe in a bressed row
Wha de corn grows mellow and tall.-Chorus.

Farewell to de hills,
De meadows covered wid green,
Old briudle boss and de old gray boss,
All beaten, broken and lean;
Farewell to de dog,
Dat always followed me round;
Old Sancho '11 wail and droop his tail
When I am under de ground.-Chorus.