

The Black Wedding - song lyrics

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THE BLACK WEDDING.

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Words and Music by Harry C. Talbert.

There's going to be a wedding here to-night,
We heartily invite you all to come;
Story-telling, darkies yelling,
Goodness, oh, won't we have fun;
As soon as the dancing will begin,
The dark aristocrats will brightly shine,
And at the flat-foot dance you'll see them prance,
They promise to have a lively time.

Chorus.

Many of the white folks coming too;
See old Aunt Eliza sling her shoe,
Dancing 'neath the glare of an electric-light,
At the wedding that's coming off tonight.

Oh, all the pretty gals from far and near
They promised they would surely meet us there;
Hoe-cake eating, banjo beating,
And such laughing, I declare;
Yes, very soon you'll hear the music ring-
The tambourine, the fiddle, and the bones;
Oh, goodness, and such shouting when they sing,
At the wedding of Carolina Jones.-Chorus.