

Honey, Don't You Grieve - song lyrics

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HONEY, DON'T YOU GRIEVE.

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Written and Composed by Fred Barr.

I'se a-gwine away to liebe you now, I'll hab to say "good-bye,"

Honey, don't, you griebe after me;

For dat Gospel train am wailing And de baggage am aboard,

Honey, don't you griebe after me;

I'll try to meet de brudders and de sisters ober dar.

Honey, don't you griebe after me.

Oh, I hear de bells a-ringing And I hear the darkies singing,

Honey, don't you griebe after me.

Chorus.

Oh, honey, don't you griebe after me; honey, don't you griebe after me.

Oh, I'll meet all de brudders dat hab gone dat way before,

Honey, don't you griebe after me;

And I'd lake them by the band and I'll jine dat happy band,

Honey, don't you griebe after me.

Some morn you'll hear tint mighty horn ole Gabriel he will blow,

Honey, don't, you griebe after me;

In your white robes bright and shining, dat's de life for which we're pining.

Honey, don't you griebe after me.- Chorus.