

# Down At De Silver Wedding - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

DOWN AT DE SILVER WEDDING

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Words and Music by Harry S. Miller.

Oh! darkies, say, just come dis way, and listen to de news:  
To-morrow night be grand delight 'way down at Simon Trne's,  
For all around and through de town de news it am o-spreading,  
And ev'ry one will surely come down to de silver wedding.  
Then come, come, oh! darkles, oh, don't you bear me shout:  
Bring along de yaller gals, and dress yourself all out;  
There will be old-tune tunes and lots of coons, a-fancy steps a-treading;  
We'll dance and sing and do de wing, down at de silver wedding.

Refrain.

While de stars are blinking, while de moon shines fair and bright,  
Yaller gala a-winking, on dat silver wedding night. - Soft Shoe Dance.

Old Auntie Cloe and Uncle Snow from Carolina State,  
And deacon Brown will be In town, and all walk for de cake;  
Lucinda Fine and old Aunt Dine de crowd dar will be heading:  
We'll dance all night, till morning light, down at de silver wedding,  
Then come, come, oh! darkles, I ain't got long to stay;  
Don't forget to bring along de yaller gals so gay.  
There will be old time tunes and lots of coons, a-fancy steps a-treading;  
We'll dance and sing And do de wing, down at de silver wedding.

Refrain.

When you hear dem singing, when dey dance In fond delight,  
And de banjo's ringing, on dat silver wedding night - Soft Shoe Dance.