



# Golden Slippers, Page Two

G				C			
Oh, them —				gol - den slip - pers			
Oh, them —				Oh, them —			
0	2	3	4	3	2	1	0
0	3	4	5	4	3	2	1

D				D			
gol - den slip - pers				gol - den slip - pers I'm			
gol - den slip - pers				gol - den slip - pers I'm			
0	ETC.			1	1	1	2
5	4	3	2	1	1	1	2
6	5	4	3	2	2	2	3

1				G			
goin' to wear be -				cause they look so neat.			
goin' to wear be -				cause they look so neat.			
3	3	3	1	2	2	2	3
4	4	4	2	3	3	3	4

2				D				G			
goin' to wear to				walk the gol - den				street.			
goin' to wear to				walk the gol - den				street.			
3	3	5	5	4	5	4	3	2			
4	4	6	6	5	6	5	4	3			

Oh, my old banjo hangs on the wall  
 'Cause it ain't been tuned since way last fall.  
 But the darkies all say we will have a good time  
 When we ride up in the chariot in the morning.

There's old brother Ben and Sister Luce;  
 They will telegraph the news to Uncle Bacco Juice.  
 What great camp meetin' there will be that day  
 When we ride up in the chariot in the morning.

So, it's good bye children, I will have to go  
 Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow.  
 And your ulster coats, why you will not need  
 When you ride up in the chariot in the morning.

But your GOLDEN SLIPPERS must be nice and clean;  
 And your age must be just sweet sixteen.  
 And your white kid gloves you will have to wear  
 When you ride up in the chariot in the morning.