

## Golden Slippers

4/4 cut time

G

Oh my golden slippers are laid away

D

Cause I don't 'spect to wear 'em till my wedding day

And my long tail coat that I love so well

G

I will wear up in the chariot in the morn

And my long white robe that I bought last June

Gonna get changed cause it fits too soon

And the old grey horse that I used to drive

I will hitch him to the chariot in the morn

Chorus:

G

C am

Oh them golden slippers, oh them golden slippers

D

G

Golden slippers I'm gonna wear be- cause they look so neat

G

C am

Oh them golden slippers, oh them golden slippers

D

G

I'm gonna wear to walk the golden street

Oh my old banjo hangs on the wall

Cause it ain't been tuned since way last fall

But the folks all say that we'll have a good time

When we ride up in the chariot in the morn

There's old brother Ben and sister Ruth

They will telegraph the news to old tobacco juice

What a great camp meeting there will be that day  
When we ride up in the chariot in the morn

Chorus

So it's goodbye children I will have to go  
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow  
And your ulster coat you will not need  
When you ride up in the chariot in the morn

But your golden slippers will be nice and clean  
And your age may be just sweet sixteen  
And your white kid gloves you will have to wear  
When you ride up in the chariot in the morn

Chorus