

Golden Slippers

1 4
Oh, them golden slippers, oh, them golden slippers
5 1
Golden slippers I'm goin' to wear, because they look so neat
1 4
Oh, them golden slippers, oh, them golden slippers
5 1
Golden slippers I'm goin' to wear, to walk the golden streets.

1
Oh, my golden slippers are laid away

5
'Cause I don't expect to wear 'em til my wedding day

5
And my long tailed coat that I love so well

5 1
I will wear up in the chariot in the morn

My long white robe that I bought last June
I'm gonna get changed 'cause it fits too soon
And the old grey horse that I used to drive
I'll hitch him to the chariot in the morn

Chorus

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

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 morn

Chorus