

A - way down on de old plan-tation, Dah's where I was born. I used to beat de  
I've seen my An - ge - li - na in de spring-time and de fall. I've seen her in de

whole cre - a - tion Hoe-in' in de corn; Oh! Den I work and den I sing so hap-py all de  
corn-field and I've seen her at de ball; And eb-ry time I meth-er she was smil-ing like de

day, 'Till An - ge - li - na Baker came and stole my heart a - way. An - ge - li - na Baker! -  
sun, But now I'm left to weep a tear cays- An - ge - li - na's gone.

An - ge - li - na Baker's gone, She left me hereto weep a tear And beat on de old jaw - bone.

An - ge - li - na am so tall She neb-ber sees de groun' She habe to take a well-um-scope to  
Ear-ly in de morning of a lub-ly sum-mer day, I ax for An - ge - li - na and dey

look down on de town. And An - ge - li - na likes de boys as far as she can see dem, She  
say "she's gone a - way." I don't know wha to find her, cays- I don't know wha she's gone, She left

used to run old Mas-sa round to ax him for to free dem. An - ge - li - na Baker! -  
me hereto weep a tear and beat on de old jaw - bone. -

An - ge - li - na Baker's gone, She left me hereto weep a tear And beat on de old jaw - bone.