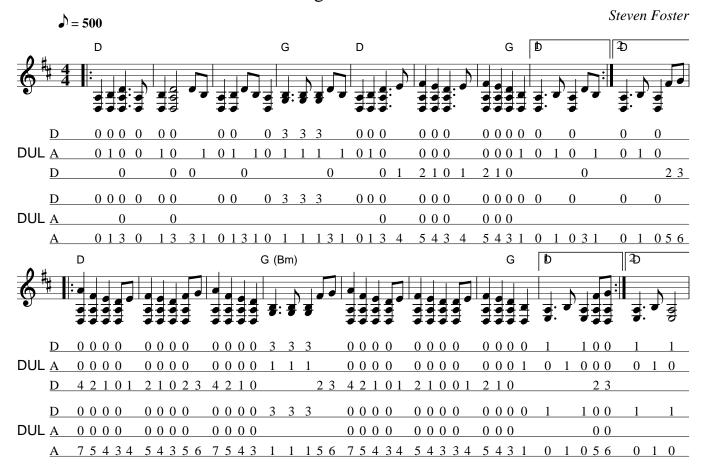
## Angelina Baker



1

Way down on de old plantation, Dah's where I was born. I used to beat da whole creation, Hoe'in in da corn. Oh! Den I work and den I sing, So happy all da day. Til Angelina Baker came, And stole my heart away. Chorus

Angelina Baker! Angelina Baker's gone. She Angelina Baker! Angelina Baker's gone. She

She left me here to weep a tear, And beat on da ol' jawbone.

Left me here to weep a tear, And beat on da ol' jawbone.

2

I've seen my Angelina, In de springtime and de fall, I've seen her in de corn-field, And I've seen her at de ball; And ebry time I met her, She was smilin like de sun, But now I'm left to weep a tear, Cause Angelina's gone. Chorus

3

Angelina am so tall, She nebber sees de ground. She hab to take a wellumscope, To look down on de town. Angelina like de boys, As far as she can see dem, She used to run ol massa round, To ax him for to free dem. Chorus Early in de morning, Ob a lubly summer day, I ax for Angelina, And dey say, "she's gone away." I don't know wha to find her, Cayce I don't know wha she's gone. She left me here to weep a tear, And beat on the ol' jawbone. Chorus