

19. JUANITA (17)

Soft o'er the fountain,
Ling'ring falls the southern moon;
Far o'er the mountain,
Breaks the day too soon!
In thy dark eyes' splendor,
Where the warm light loves to dwell,
Weary looks, yet tender,
Speak their fond farewell.

Refrain:

Nita! Juanita!
Ask thy soul if we should part!
Nita! Juanita!
Lean thou on my heart.

When in thy dreaming
Moons like these shall shine again,
And daylight beaming,
Prove thy dreams are vain,
Wilt thou not, relenting,
For thine absent lover sigh?
In thy heart consenting
To a prayer gone by?

Refrain:

Nita! Juanita!
Let me linger by thy side!
Nita! Juanita!
Be my own Fair Bride.

20. LONG, LONG AGO (45)

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, Long, long ago;
Sing me the songs I delighted to hear,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Now you are come, all my grief is re-
moved,
Let me forget that so long you have
rov'd,
Let me believe that you love as you loved,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Do you remember the path where we met,
Long, long ago, Long, long ago?
Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would
forget,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Then, to all others my smile you preferr'd,
Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to
each word,
Still my heart treasures the praises I
heard,
Long, long ago, long ago.

21. MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME (10)

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky
home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
The corntop's ripe and the meadow's in
the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day.
The young folks roll on the little cabin
floor,
All merry, all happy and bright;
By'n by hard times comes a-knocking at
the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

Refrain:

Weep no more, my lady,
O weep no more today!
We will sing one song for the old
Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

22. OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS (117)

Oh, dem golden slippers!
Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
Because dey look so neat.
Oh, dem golden slippers!
Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
To walk de golden street.

23. SUSANNA (12)

I came from Alabama with
My banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Lou'siana,
My true love for to see.
It rain'd all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry:
The sun so hot I froze to death;
Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh! Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,
For I'm goin' to Lou'siana with my banjo
on my knee.

I had a dream the other night,
When everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna
A-coming down the hill
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye;
Says I, I'm coming from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry.

"EVERYBODY SINGS"
