Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)

Sling Along

Sling a-long, slang a-long, slang a-long.

1. at your side, he hang f'om de fence, he drap f'om de limb, dey ain't no use be-in'

8. - de moon done riz. dem eyes o' his, done sight ed you, where you stopped to woo.

16. - Sling a-long, slang a-long. it ain't no use fu' to try to hide, de moon-beam al lus

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Two Possum Songs

skeer'd o' him, sling a-long, sling a-long.

Sling a-long, sling a-long, sling a-long. de brook hit flow, fu' to let you know.

An' he say dat kiss, an' he know yo' bliss. Sling a-long, sling a-long.

He run by yo' side, an' he say how-dy-do, he ain't gwine to tell but his eye's on
Two Possum Songs

you, you kin lay all yo' troubles on de very high-est she'f, fu' de litt'le ol' brook's jes' a-

talk-in' to his se'f, sling-a-long, sling-a-long. Sling-a-long, sling a-long.

Sling-a-long, sling a-long, sling a-long, de

'pos-sum grin, but he run lak sin, he know love's sweet, but he prize his meat. Sling a-
88

long, sling a-long. He know you'd stop fu' to hunt his hide, if you los'a kiss and a hug be-side, but de

95

feas' will come, an' de folks' will eat, when she tek yo' han' at de al-tah

102

seat. So sling a-long, sling a-long, sling a-long. Sling a-long, sling a-long. Sling a-long, sling a-

110

ritardando a piacere

long. Sling-a-long, sling-a-long. Sling a-long, sling a-long.
Two Possum Songs

Possum

\[ a \text{ piacere} \]
\[ \frac{4}{\text{4}} \]
\[ \frac{9}{\text{4}} \]

Ef dey's a-ny-'t'ing dat rules me an' jes' gets me out o' hitch,
Ain't no use in talk-'in', hit jes' hurts me to de haht,

W'y, dat twell I want to tek my coat off, so's to r'ar an'tar an' pitch,
F' to see dem fool-ish peo-ple th'o-w'in' way de fin-es' palt,

I knows all a-bout de skin is jes' ez ten-dah an' ez jui-cy ez kin be;

pos-sum tek-'in' off de pos-sum skin,

Wy dey_
Two Possum Songs

Possum skin is jes' like shoat skin, jes' you swing an' scrope it down, tek a good sha'p knife an' scro' it, den you bake it good an' brown. Huh-uh! hon-e-y, you's so hap-py, dat yo' thoughts is 'mos' a sin, when you's set-tin' dah a-chaw-in' on dat pos-sum's crack-lin' skin._____ on dat pos-sum's crack-lin' skin._____

Two Possum Songs
White folks think dey know 'bout eat-in' an' I reckon dat dey do, some-times

get a little i-dee of a mied-lin' dish er two; but dey ain't a thing dey

knows of dat I reckon cain't be beat, w'en we set down at de table to a

un-skun pos-sum's meat! to a un-skun pos-sum's meat!

circa 2' 25"