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Sling Along (medium voice and piano)

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Two Possum Songs

Sling Along

Sling a-long, sling a-long, sling a-long.

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

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

Sling a-long, sling a-long, sling a-long.

dat he saw, an' he know yo' bliss.

run by yo' side, an' he say how-dy-do,

hit flow, fu' to let you know,

de brook hit flow, fu' to let you know.

He

but his eye's

on
you, you kin lay all yo' troubles on de very high-est sheef, fu' de lit - tle ol' brook's jes'
a
talk-in' to his sef', 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-
long, slang a long. He know you'd stop fu' to hunt his hide, if you los'a kiss and a hug be-side, but de

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

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

ritardando a piacere

circa 4' 00"
Two Possum Songs

Possum

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' hu'ts me to de haht,

-twell I want to tek my coat off, so's to r'ar an'tar an' pitch,
hit's to fu' to see dem fool -ish peo-ple th'o-win' way de fin -es' palt,

see some ig' - nant white man 'mit - tin' dat ow-da - cious sin,
w'en he want to cook a skin is jes' ez ten - dah an' ez jui - cy ez kin be;

pos-sum tek -in' off de pos -sum skin,
crit - ter - hide and haih-don't talk to me!
Two Possum Songs

Possum skin is jes' like shoat skin, jes'you swinge an' scrope it down, tek a good sha'p knife an' scro' it, den you bake it good an' brown. Huh-uh! hon-ey, you's so happy, 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.
White folks t'nk dey know 'bout eat-in' an' I reck-on dat dey do, some-times

circa 2' 25"

Two Possum Songs

get a lit-tle i-dee of a mied-lin' dish er two; but dey ain't a t'ring dey

knows of dat I reck-on 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!