

Sling Along

Sling along, sling along, sling along,

De moon done riz,

Dem eyes o' his,

Done sighted you,

Where you stopped to woo.

Sling along, sling along,

It ain't no use fu' to try to hide,

De moonbeam allus at yo' side,

He hang f'om de fence, he drap f'om de limb,

Dey ain't no use bein' skeered o' him.

Sling along, sling along.

Sling along, sling along, sling along,

De brook hit flow,

Fu' to let you know,

Dat he saw dat kiss,

An' he know yo' bliss.

Sling along, sling along.

He run by yo' side,

An' he say howdydo,

He ain't gwine to tell but his eye's on you,

You can lay all yo' troubles on de very

highest she'f,

Fu' de little ol' brook's jes' a talkin' to his se'f,

Sling along, sling along.

Sling along, sling along, sling along.

De 'possum grin,

But he run lak sin,

He know love's sweet,

But he prize his meat.

Sling along, sling along.

He know you'd stop fu' to hunt his hide,

If you los' a kiss and a hug beside,

But de feas' will come and de folks will eat,

When she tek yo' han' at de altah seat.

So sling along, sling along.