

Blue

Stannin' at de winder,

Feelin' kind o' glum,

Listened to de raindrops

Play de kettledrum.

Lookin' crost de medders,

Swimmin' lak a sea;

Lawd 'a' mussy on us

What's de good o' me?

Cain't go out a-hoein',

Wouldn't ef I could;

Groun' too wet fu' huntin',

Fishin' ain' no good.

Too much noise fu' sleepin',

No one hyeah to chat;

Des mus' stan an' listen

To dat pit-a-pat.

Hills is gittin' misty,
Valley's gittin' dahk;
Watch-dog's 'mence a-howlin',
Rathah have 'em ba'k,
Dan a-moanin' solemn,
Somewhah out o' sight;
Rain-crow des a-chucklin',
Dis is his delight.

Mandy, bring my banjo,
Bring de chillen in,
Come in f'om de kitchen,
I feel sick ez sin,
Call in Uncle Isaac,
Call Aunt Hannah, too,
Tain't no use in talkin',
Chile, I's sholy blue!