

Noon

Shadder in de valley
Sunlight on de hill,
Sut'ny wish dat locus'
Knowed how to be still.
Don't de heat already
Mek a body hum,
'Dout dat insec' sayin'
Hottah days to come?

Fiel' 's a shinin' yaller
Wid de bendin' grain,
Guinea hen a-callin',
Now's de time fu' rain;
Shet yo' mouf, you rascal,
Wha' 's de use to cry?
You do' see no rain clouds
Up dah in de sky.

Dis hyeah sweat's been po'in'

Down my face sence dawn;

Ain't hit time we's hyeahin'

Dat ah dinnah ho'n?

Go on, Ben an' Jaspah,

Lif' yo' feet an' fly,

Hit out fu' de shadder

Fo' I drap an' die.

Hongry, lawd a' mussy,

Hongry as a baih,

Seems lak I hyeah dinnah

Callin' evahwhaih;

Daih's de ho'n a blowin'!

Let dat cradle swing,

One mo' sweep, den da'kies,

Beat me to de spring!