

ANGELINA BAKER.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

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Moderato.

PIANO

Way down on de old plan-ta-tion— Dat's where I was born, I

used to beat de whole cre-...-tion Hoe-in' in de corn: Oh!

den I work and den I sing So hap - py all de day, Till

An . . . ge . li . . na Ba . ker came And stole my heart a . . . way.

CHORUS.

An . . . ge . li . . na Ba . ker! An . . . ge . li . . na Ba . ker's gone— She
 An . . . ge . li . . na Ba . ker! An . . . ge . li . . na Ba . ker's gone— She

left me here to weep a tear And beat on de old jaw-hone.

left me here to weep a tear And beat on de old jaw-hone.

3.
 I've seen my Angelina
 In de spring-time and de fall,
 I've seen her in de corn-field
 And I've seen her at de ball;
 And ebery time I met her
 She was smiling like de sun,
 But now I'm left to weep a tear
 Cayse Angelina's gone.

CHORUS: Angelina Baker! no.

3.
 Angelina am so tall
 She nebber sees de ground,
 She hab to take a wellumscope
 To look down on de town—
 Angelina likes de boys
 As far as she can see dem,
 She need to run old Massa round
 To ax him for to free dem.

CHORUS: Angelina Baker! no.

4.
 Early in de morning
 Ob a lubly summer day
 I ax for Angelina,
 And dey say "she's gone away!"
 I don't know who to find her,
 Cayse I don't know who she's gone.
 She left me here to weep a tear
 And beat on de old jawhone.

CHORUS: Angelina Baker! no.