

THE AUNT JEMIMA SLIDE



Lyric by
HUGH McNUTT

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Music by
KARL JOHNSON

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Music by KARL JOHNSON
Arr. by F. Henri Klickmann

sva *sva* *Vamp*

f *mf* *fz*

Aunt Je - mi - ma lives down where the Dea - cons are strict, a - bout the way the Ho - ly work goes on
Ras - tus and Di - an - a were the two pic - a - nin - ies who had wandered far from Dix - ie Land

p

Ev - 'ry eve - ning while the pic - a - nin - ies were sleep - in' she was
While a - way they learned to do the One - Step and Fox - Trot to the

pray - in' for a brighter dawn. ——— But one night when the Par - son was - n't look - in',
mu - sic of Ha - wa - ii's band. ——— But when they returned to dem - on - strate the dances,

Un - cle Mose he taught her that new glide, Now the con - gre - ga - tion's sim - ply
Darkies on the old plan - ta - tion cried, If you want a tune that's full of

joined in syn - co - pa - tion to the time of that en - tranc - ing slide.
 old time re - lig - ion, lis - ten to the Aunt Je - mi - ma slide.

CHORUS

Oh that Aunt - Je - mi - ma slide, How they sway - from side - to side,

p-f

Ev - ry bod - y's do - in' the Wick - i Wack - i Woo - in' and the Dea - cons be - gin - to shout

(Spoken) "Par - son must be los - ing out" When that sax - o - phone starts to groan

How the dark - ies do dance and moan Aint no use of talk - in' You

got to keep a walk - in', When they play the Aunt Je - mi - ma slide. slide. *D.S.*

con sva