

IN DE EVENING BY DE MOONLIGHT.

In de evening by de moonlight,
When dis darkey's work was over,
We would gather round de fire
'Till de hoe-cake it was done;
Den we all would eat our suppers.
After dat we'd clear de kitchen,
Dat's de only time we had to spare
To have a little fun.
Uncle Gabs would take de fiddle down
Dat hung upon de wall,
While de silver moon was shining clear and bright
How de old folks would enjoy it,
Dey would sit and listen all de night,
As we sang in de evening by de moonlight.

CHORUS.

In de evening by de moonlight
You will hear us dawkies singing,
In de evening by de moonlight
You could hear de banjo ringing,
How de old folks would enjoy it,
Dey would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in de evening by de moonlight.

In de evening by de moonlight,
When de watch-dog would be sleeping;
In de corner by de fireplace,
Beside de old armchair,
Where Aunt Chloe used to sit
And tell the picaninnies stories,
And de cabin would be filled
With merry coons from far and near,
All dem happy times we used to have
Will ne'er return again;
Everything was den so merry, gay and bright.
And I never will forget it,
Just as long as I remember,
How we sang in de evening by de moonlight.—Chorus.