

## Lyrics of the Hearthside.

Do' de same t'ing been a-wo'kin' evah sence de  
worl' began, —  
De ooman disobeyin' fu' to 'tice along a man.

Ef you 'tended de revivals which we held de  
wintah pas',  
You kin rickolec' dat convuts was a-comin' thick  
an' fas' ;  
But dey ain't no use in talkin', dey was all lef'  
in de lu'ch  
W'en ol' Mis' Jackson's dartah foun' huh peace  
an' tuk de chu'ch.

W'y, she shouted ovah evah inch of Ebenezah's  
flo' ;  
Up into de preachah's pulpit an' f'om dah down  
to de do' ;  
Den she hugged an' squeezed huh mammy, an'  
she hugged an' kissed huh dad,  
An' she struck out at huh sistah, people said,  
lak she was mad.