

How Lucy Backslid.

Soon ez Tildy see de trouble, she jes' tu'n an'
toss huh haid,

But seem lak she los' huh sperrit, all huh darin'-
ness was daid.

Did n't cut anothah capah nary time de blessid
night ;

But de othah one, hit looked lak could n't git
enough delight.

W'en you keeps a colt a-stan'nin' in de stable
all along,

W'en he do git out hit 's nachul he 'll be pullin'
mighty strong.

Ef you will tie up yo' feelin's, hyeah 's de bes'
advice to tek,

Look out fu' an awful loosin' w'en de string dat
hol's 'em brek.

Lucy's mammy groaned to see huh, an' huh
pappy sto'med an' to',

But she kep' right on a-hol'in' to de centah of
de flo'.