

Lyrics of the Hearthside.

Dat's whut made dis ooman's trouble ; ef de
sto'm had kep' away,
She 'd 'a' had enough 'uligion fu' to lasted out
huh day.

Lucy went wid 'Lishy Davis, but w'en she jined
chu'ch, you know
Dah was lots o' little places dat, of cose, she
could n't go ;
An' she had to gin up dancin' an' huh singin'
an' huh play. —
Now hit's nachul dat sich goin's-on 'u'd drive a
man away.

So, w'en Lucy got so solemn, Ike he sta'ted fu'
to go
Wid a gal who was a sinnah, an' could mek a
bettah show.
Lucy jes' went on to meetin' lak she did n't keer
a rap,
But my 'sperunce kep' me t'inkin' dah was
somep'n' gwine to drap.