In the Morning

I'm going away by the light of the moon
Wont all the children go to follow me?
I hope I'll meet you darkies soon.
Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah
Chorus.

In the morning
In the morning boys by the bright light
When Gabriel sounds his trumpet

We'll have beef steak and spare rib stew
And rice boiled onions dipped in dew
For no one has to pay me fare
So don't forget to curl your hair.

Initiation into G. O. F.
Officers and Brethren
We are about to initiate a candidate
into the secrets and mysteries of our
Order. Let nothing mar the harmony
of the ceremony. Everybody take
out their tobacco pipes and quit of
smoking. Do shuffling feet.