

gchgbd

ANGELINE THE BAKER(F)

Oh way down on the old plan — ta — tion, that's where I was born I
used to — beat the whole cre — a — tion hoe — ing in the corn Oh
then I — work and then I sing so hap — py — all the day, Till
An — ge — li — na Bak — er came and stole my heart a — way
An — ge — li — na Bak — er — An — ge — li — na Bak — er's gone, She
left me here to weep a tear and beat on the old jaw — bone

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

Michael row the boat a — shore — hal — le — lu — ia Mi — chael
row the boat a — shore — hal — le — lu — ia —