

Key: G
Tuning: g D G B D

Golden Slippers

Song by James A. Bland

Tab by Kasey Jessop

Part A

Handwritten guitar tablature for Part A. The piece begins with a circled G chord. The notation includes various fret numbers (0, 2, 4) and techniques such as hammer-ons (h), pull-offs (p), and trills (T). A double bar line appears after the second measure. The piece concludes with a circled D chord, a hammer-on, and a final 'X' mark on the high E string.

Part B

Handwritten guitar tablature for Part B. This section starts with a circled G chord and features a variety of techniques including trills (T), slides (S), and hammer-ons (h). It includes several measures with a 2/4 time signature. The piece ends with a circled G chord, a slide, and a trill. There are several empty staff lines at the bottom of the page.

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Verse (vocal backup)

③ h P D

oh my gold-en Slippers are laid a-way 'cause I don't expect to wear them till my

wedd-ing day and my long tailed coat that I love so well I will

wear it in the chariot in the morn-ing

Chorus (vocal backup)

③ ③

oh them gold-en Slippers oh them

gold-en Slippers gold-en Slippers I'm gonn-a wear be-

cause they look so neat Oh them

gold-en Slippers oh them gold-en Slippers

Gold-en Slippers I'm gonn-a wear to cross the gold-en

Street

Golden Slippers – Lyrics

[Verse 1]

Oh my golden slippers are laid away,
Cause I don't expect to wear them till my wedding day
And my long tailed coat that I love so well
I will wear up in the chariot in the morning

[Verse 2]

And my long white robe that I bought last June
I'm gonna to get changed cause it fits too soon
And the old grey horse that I used to drive
I will hitch him to the chariot in the morning

[Chorus]

Oh them golden slippers, Oh them golden slippers
Them golden slippers I'm gonna to wear because they look so neat
Oh them golden slippers, Oh them golden slippers
Them golden slippers I'm gonna wear to cross the golden street

[Verse 3]

Oh, my old banjo hangs on the wall
Cause it ain't been tuned since way last fall
But the folks all say we'll have a good time
When we ride up in the chariot in the morning

[Verse 4]

There's old brother Ben and his sister, Luce
They will telegraph the news to Uncle Bacco Juice
What a great camp meeting there will be that day
When we ride up in the chariot in the morning

[Verse 5]

So, it's good-bye, children I will have to go
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow
And your ulster coats, why, you will not need
When you ride up in the chariot in the morning

[Verse 6]

But your golden slippers must be nice and clean
And your age must be just sweet sixteen
And your white kid gloves you will have to wear
When you ride up in the chariot in the morning