

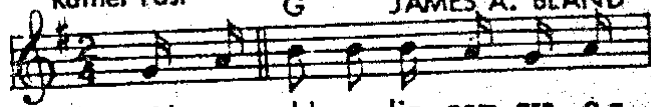
OH! THEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS



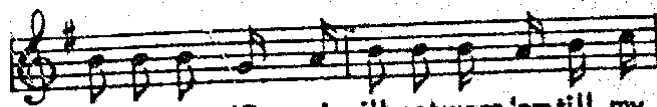
Rather Fast

G

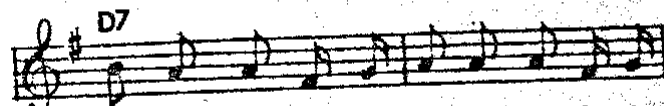
JAMES A. BLAND



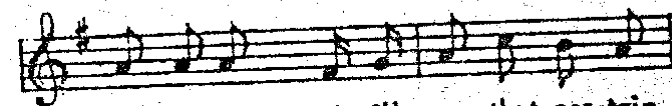
Oh, my gold-en slip-pers are o -



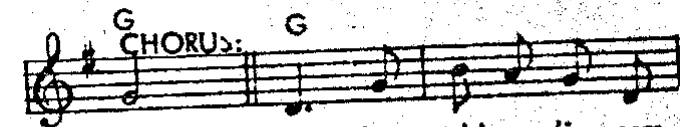
laid a-way, 'Cause I will not wear 'em till my



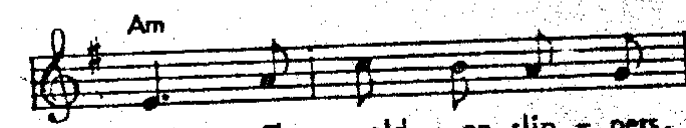
wed-ding day, And my long tail coat that I



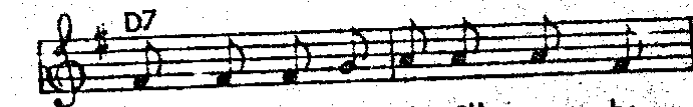
loved so well, — I will wear that cer-tain



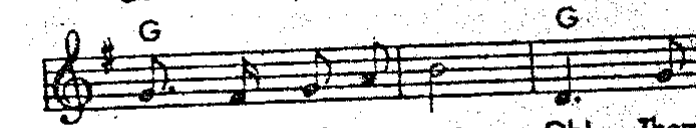
morn. — Oh! Them gold-en slip-pers,



Oh! Them gold - en slip - pers,



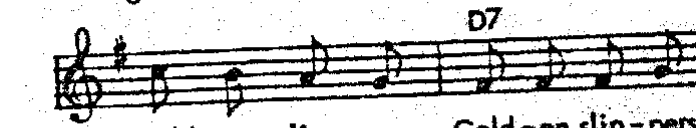
Gold - en slip - pers I will wear, be -



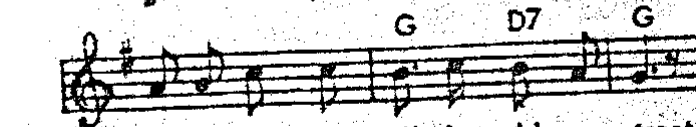
cause they look so neat. — Oh! Them



gold - en slip - pers, Oh! Them



gold - en slip - pers, Gold - en slip - pers



I will wear, To walk the gold - en street!