

Angelina Baker

M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7
CD 1-Track 4

Stephen Foster, 1850

C G7 C

1. Way down on the old plan - ta - tion, There's where I was born, I used to beat the
Then I work and then I sing, So hap - py all the day, An - ge - lin - a

T
A
B

6 G7 C C

whole cre - a - tion and hoe - ing in the corn. An - ge - lin - a Bak - er,
Bak - er come and stole my heart a - way.

11 G7 C F G7 C

An - ge - lin - a Bak - er's gone, She left me here to weep a tear and beat on the old jaw - bone.

C G7
2. I've seen my Angelina in the Springtime and the Fall,
C G7 C
I've seen her in the cornfield and I've seen her at the ball,
C G7
And every time I met her she was smiling like the sun,
C G7 C
But now I'm left to weep a tear cause Angelina's gone.

3. Angelina is so tall, she never sees the ground,
She has to take a wellumscope to look down on the town.
Angelina likes the boys, as far as she can see 'em,
She used to run old master 'round, to ask him for to free 'em.

4. Early in the morning of a lovely summer day,
I asked for Angelina, and they say "she's gone away."
I don't know where to find her, 'cause I don't know where she's gone,
She left me here to weep a tear, and beat on the old jawbone.