

Angelina Baker

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Words and Music by
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Moderato

C Am F G7 G7

8

1. Way down on de old plan - ta - tion Dah's where I was born, I
2. I've seen my An - ge - li - na in de spring - time and de fall, I've
3. An - ge - li - na am so tall She neb - ber sees de ground, She
4. Ear - ly in de morn - ing Ob a lub - ly sum - mer day I

C Am F G7 C C

13

used to beat de whole cre - a - tion Hoe - in' in de corn; Oh! den I work and
seen her in de corn - field And I've seen her at de ball; And eb - ry time I
hab to take a wel - lum scope To look down on de town. An - ge - li - na likes
13 ax for An - ge - li - na, And dey say "she's gone a - way." I don't know wha to

Am F G7 G7 C Am F

18

den I sing So hap - py all de day, Till An - ge - li - na Ba - ker came And
 met her She was smil - ing like de sun, But now I'm left to weep a tear Cayse
 de boys As far as she can see dem. She used to run old Mas - sa round To
 find her, Cayse I don't know wha she's gone. She left me here to weep a tear And

G C CHORUS F C D7 G

23

stole my heart a - way.
 An - ge - li - na's gone. An - ge - li - na Ba - ker! An - ge - li - na Ba - ker's gone. She
 ax him for to free dem.
 beat on de old jaw - bone

29 C Am F G7 C

left me here to weep a tear And beat on de old jaw - bone.

29

29

29

33