

1 G

On the day old mast - er died, all the field hands stood and

0 0 | 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 3 | 0 2 0 3

5 D7

cried, In those a - go - niz - ing cru - el slav - 'ry days, For we

2 0 3 | 2 0 0 2 | 0 0 2 0 | 4 0 0

9 G

knew we would be sold for the sil - ver and the

0 2 0 2 | 0 2 3 | 0 2 0 3

12 D7 G

gold, In those a - go - niz - ing cru - el slav - 'ry days.

2 0 3 | 2 0 0 0 | 0 2 4 0 | 0