The Aunt Jemima Slide

Lyrics by HUGH MCNUTT
Music by KARL JOHNSON
Arr. by F. Henri Klickmann

Aunt Jemima lives down where the Deacons are strict, about the way the Holy work goes on
Rastus and Diana were the two pic-a-ninies who had wandered far from Dixie Land

Ev'ry evening while the pic-a-ninies were sleep-in' she was
While a-way they learned to do the One-Step and Fox Trot to the

pray-in' for a brighter dawn. But one night when the Parson wasn't look-in',
But when they returned to demonstrate the dances,

Uncle Mose he taught her that new glide,
Now the congregation's simply
Darkies on the old plantation cried,
If you want a tune that's full of

joined in syncopation to the time of that entrancing slide.
old time religion, listen to the Aunt Jemima slide.

CHORUS

Oh that Aunt Jemima slide, How they sway from side to side,

Everybody's doin' the Wicki Wacki Wooin' and the Deacons begin to shout

(Spoken) "Parson must be losing out" When that saxophone starts to groan

How the darkies do dance and moan Aint no use of talkin' You

got to keep a walkin', When they play the Aunt Jemima slide, slide.

D.S.