

# I'll Be There

lyrics: "I Left My Golden Slippers Home" - James A. Bland - 1880

music/arr: hrduwvge45ty

♩ = 68 shuf

C F C

I left my gold - en slip - pers home, I can no long - er with you roam, I'm  
I'll take my ole ban - jo a - long, We'll dance and sing the mer - ry song, I'm  
So good - bye darks I'll soon be gone, I'm go - ing down where the sun shines warm, I

G

gwine to cross the ri - - ver on the gos - - pel raft; My  
gwine to drink the gos - - pel soup the whole day long; Go  
used to love to work a - mong the cane and corn, You

C F C

long white robe and gos - pel gown, I'll wear right through the gold - en town, We'll  
tell old aunt Je - mim - a Brown, That the folks are com - ing down, To  
child - ren all I do a - dore, I may not see you an - y - more, But

G C

have a hap - py time up - on the old camp ground.  
have a jub - i - - lee up - on the old camp ground.  
you must try and meet me on the o - - ther shore.

G C F Dm G C F to coda G D.C.

Oh bro - ther, tell them I am com - ing, bro - ther, tell them I'll be there;

G C F Dm G C G C

there; Oh bro -ther, tell them I am com -ing, bro -ther, tell them I'll be there.