Easy-goin'

Paul Laurence Dunbar

Florence B Price

Lyrics (Oboe line):

There aint no use in all this strife An' hur-ry-in', pell-mell, right thru life. I dont be-lieve in go-in' too fast To see what kind of road you've passed It aint no mor-tal kind o' good 'N' I

woudn't hur-ry ef I could. I like to jest go jog-gin'a - long

To lim-ber up my soul with song; To stop a-while an' chat with

men 'N'drink some ci-der now and then

Lyrics:

Don't want no boss a-standin' by To see my work I al-lus

try To do my du-ty right straight up; An' earn what fills my plate an' cup An'

ef fur boss, I'll be my own; I like to jest be let a-lone. To plough my strip an' tend my

bees. An do jes er I dog-gone please

My head's al-right an' my heart is mel____ ler But I'm a eas-y go - in

fel - ler.