Good-bye, My Lover, Good-bye - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Good-Bye, My Lover, Good-Bye.
Written and suns by Billy Snow.

There goes the flatboat down the river,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
All loaded down with wenches and niggers,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
Some were dancing and some were singing,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
With the tambourine and banjo ringing,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.

Chorus.
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bve;
We'll take this drink And we'll drink no more,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.

I went right up on top of a steeple,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
To look right down on the colored people,
Good-bye. my lover, good-bye;
Some was black and some was blacker,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
And some was the color of a chew tobacco,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.-Chorus.

Some go to church to talk and laugh,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
They think they know all-and they don't know half-
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
I shot old Satan with the gospel gun,
Good-bye. my lover, good-bye;
And he turned on his heel and took to run,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.-Chorus.