Keep A-knockin' - song lyrics

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KEEP A-KNOCKIN'.
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Words by Michael E. Rourke. Music by Frank Pallma.

I'se gwine for to buy me a golden car,
Keep a-knockin', keep a-knockin';
To carry me up to de land afar,
Keep a-knockin', keep a-knockin';
De hosses shall be oh de finest breed,
W'id wings on dare feet, for to gib dem speed;
De angel band I'se gwine for to lead,
Keep a-knockin' at de golden gate.

Chorus.
'Way up high, in de sky: chil'un don't be late;
Be sure to bring your money, or Pete will say, "My honey, keep a-knockin',
Keep a-knockin', keep a-knockin' at de goiden gate."
"Who's dar? "says Petah. "'Tis I, your honey."
"Well, you, keep knockin', knockin', knockin', keep a-knockin'."

Jes' roll all dose great big clouds away,
Keep a-knockin', keep a-knockin':
Don't want any piccaninnies standin' in de way,
Keep a-knockin', keep a-knockin';
So good-bye, honey, if de track's well laid;
I'll bet you my head if Fee not delayed,
I'll host all de time dat was eber made,
Keep a-knockin' at de golden gate.- Chorus.

I'se tired ob dis earth, so I must away,
Keep a-knockin', keep a-knockin';
So bye-bye, my honey, till de Judgment Day,
Keep a-knockin', keep a-knockin" ;
Ole Petah am standin' at de golden gate
To see me arribe in a two-minute gate;
He won't hab de heart for to tell me to wait,
Keep a-knockin' at de golden gate.- Chorus.