A Hot Time In The Old Town - song lyrics

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A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN.
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Words and music by Theo. A. Metz.

Come along, get you ready, wear your bran, bran new gown.
For dere's gwine to be a meeting in that good, good old town,
Where you knowded ev'rybody and dey all knowded you,
And you've got a rabbit's foot to keep away de hoodoo.
When you bear that the preaching does begin,
Bend down low for to drive away your sin.
And when you gets religion you want to shout and sing,
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night, my baby.

Chorus.
When you hear dem a bells go ding, ling, ling,
All join 'round and sweetly you must Sing,
And when the verse am through in the Chorus all join in,
There'll he a hot time in the old town to-night.
There'll he girls for ev'ryhody in that good, good old town;
For dere's Miss Consola Davis an' dere's Miss Gondolia Brown;
And dere's Miss Johanna Beasly, she am all dressed in red,
I]ust hugged her and I kissed her, and to ma then she said:
"Please, oh, please, oh, do not let me fall.
You're all mine, and I lovs you best of all;
And you must be my man or I'll have no man at all.
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night, my baby." - Chorus