

Ol' Jim

Text by *John van Brakle* [Am?]

Set by *Clara Edwards* (1887-1974) [Am]

Ol' Jim is dead, my Lawd,
[o:ʊl dʒɪm ɪz dɛd ma:ɪ lɑd]¹

Ol' Jim, he died.
[o:ʊl dʒɪm hi da:ɪd]

An' he'll be standin', Lawd,
Right by yo' side.
O Lawd, he's a singer,
An' he's a dancer too.

So bring out dem golden harps,
He'll sing an' dance fer you!
Give him a chance, my Lawd,
Give him a chance.
He'll make yo' shinin' stars
To sing an' dance.

O ol' Jim is dead, my Lawd,
Ol' Jim, he died.
Now he's a-comin', Lawd,
Right up to yo' side!
Lawd, see him where he stan',
Close to Jordan's shore.
O Lawd, take him by the han',
Bid him weep no more!

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!



¹ The IPA transcription is given in Mid-Atlantic pronunciation.