

# “HOWDY, HONEY, HOWDY”

BY

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Do' a–stan'in' on a jar, fiah a–shinin' thoo,  
Ol' folks drowsin' 'roun' de place, wide awake is Lou,  
W'en I tap, she answeh, an' I see huh 'mence to grin,  
“Howdy, honey, howdy, won't you step right in?”

Den I step erpon de log layin' at de do',  
Bless de Lawd, huh mammy an' huh pap's done 'menced to sno',  
Now's de time, ef evah, ef I's gwine to try an' win,  
“Howdy, honey, howdy, won't you step right in?”

No use playin' on de aidge, trimblin' on de brink,  
Wen a body love a gal, tell huh whut he t'ink;  
W'en huh hea't is open fu' de love you gwine to gin,  
Pull yo'se'f togethah, suh, an' step right in.

Sweetes' imbitation dat a body evah hyeahed,  
Sweetah den de music of a lovesick mockin'–bird,  
Comin' f'om de gal you loves bettah den yo' kin,  
“Howdy, honey, howdy, won't you step right in?”

At de gate o' heaven w'en de storm o' life is pas',  
'Spec' I 'll be a–stan'in', 'twell de Mastah say at las',  
“Hyeah he stan' all weary, but he wonned his fight wid sin.  
Howdy, honey, howdy, won't you step right in?”