

# Angelina Baker

Stephen Collins Foster (1826 - 1864)

*Allegretto*

*mf*

1. Way down on de old plan - ta - tion, dah's where I was born; I  
2. I've seen my An - ge li - na in de spring - time and de fall, I've

used to beat de whole cre - a - tion hoe - in' in the corn; Oh! den I work, and  
seen her in de corn filed, and I've seen her at de ball; And eb - 'ry time I

den I sing so hap - py all de day, Till An - ge - li - na Ba - ker came and  
met her she was smil - ing like de sun, But now I'm left to weep a tear cayse

## CHORUS

stole my heart a - way. An - ge - li - na Ba - ker! An - ge - li - na  
An - ge - li - na's gone.

Ba - ker's gone; She left me here to weep a tear, and beat on de old jaw - bone.