

we don't smoke; sides he charge it dollar an'
half pound out waugun; we cant 'ford him.
Then she took it out by piece tobaccor; she
cut it in two, give me half; speak so 'Nebber
you want it tobacco long's you work me.'
We say so 'Tomorrow Sunday, Isaac.'
'Yee'. 'You goin' drivin' tomorver?' 'Sartin'.
'Ugh! why you ask me goin' drivin' tomorver?'
'Only we want know'. 'You think he aint
right drivin' Sunday?' 'Sartin, Right me
drivin' Sunday. We dont sing it 'joyfully'
Then she keep smoke, smoke, old Isaac;
then bime by speak so 'You t'ink aint
right drivin' Sunday?' 'Sartin. Right
me drivin' Sunday. We dont sing it
joyfully. Spore me Christian man, we
sing it joyfully, we dont drivin' Sunday'
Then great while she smoke old Isaac
By-by she speak so 'Sabattis, you ride