



POEMS  
OF  
CABIN  
AND  
FIELD

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR





Whah's ol' Uncle Mordecai an' Uncle Aaron?  
Whah's Aunt Doshy, Sam, an' Kit, an' all de  
res'?

Whah's ol' Tom de da'ky fiddlah, how's he farin'?

Whah's de gals dat used to sing an' dance de  
bes'?





An' de big house stan's all quiet lak an' sol  
Not a blessed soul in pa'lor, po'ch, er l  
Not a guest, ner not a ca'iage lef' to ha  
Fu' de ones dat tu' ned de latch-strin





In de furrers whah de co'n was allus wavin',  
Now de weeds is growin' green an' rank a  
An' de swallers round' de whole place is  
Lak dey thought deir folks had allus



