



Carolyn White

**1. The Visitor (02:38)**

*<Carolyn White is speaking to an audience which participates with numerous "Um hums">*

**C. White:** Now all the story that I tell, are use, you know, black and white in the story and I ain't use'em for no harm for nobody. It just for entertainment today. Ok? So now I'm gonna tell [????] story.

You know down in Charleston [????] come down there for visit and go around. Well back in the olden days this old black man been 'a work down on Broad Street. 'Cause you know during that time, time [????] and in order to get a good job, you had to go downtown, maybe to Broad Street and do a little work. And just like how these brick [????], downtown in Charleston you find dem cobblestones. And if you ain't been know where you g'wine den because the street sign wouldn't up in the air, it was down-down in the stone. So buckra come to town. *<To a member of the audience>* You know, come here sweetheart. Buckra come to town, you know who the buckra is? No, he say he pass. Well I can tell you right now, you is the buckra. The old slave term for white man is what? Buckra. So well the buckra come to Charleston 'cause he was a tourist. So he went downtown and he saw the old man workin', mindin' his business. So he walked up to the old black man, said, "Look a'here." And said, "Can you tell me where's the Battery?"

Old black man said, "Battery?" Said, "I here dem chilren' got battery in dem car." He said, "But I ain't got none and I ain't know where dat dis."

Well, tourist didn't give up. Look at the old black man, said, "Look a'here. Can you tell me where's the Custom House?"

Old black man said, "Custom House?" Say, "I ain't got nothing but a board house on James Island." Say, "I don't know where dat dis neither. I don't know."

Well you must remember in the olden days, the old people teach their children to keep their mouth shut, you see. But the tourist still didn't give up. He said to him, "Look a'here." He said, "Do you know where's the jail house?"

Old black man said, "Jail house?" Said, "Look a'here let me tell you one thing." Say, "I ain't never been there. I ain't try for go there. So I ain't have a' no [we] there. I don't know."

*<Audience starts to clap>*

Well, don't clap yet, 'cause that ain't the end of the story. So when the [????] tourist look at him say, "Look a'here." Say, "You don't know nothing eh?"

Old black man look at him, say, "I know one thing. I ain't lost."

*<Audience laughs and applauds>*

## **2. Down by the Riverside (02:23)**

*Carolyn White is singing with another woman.*

**Both:** Lord I walked somewhere.

Oh Lord I walked somewhere.

Oh Lord I walked somewhere.

To lay my head. Oh Lord.

Way over yonder, hallelujah,

Down by the riverside.

You know Jesus,

He's gonna make up my dying bed.

**C. White:** Oh you know Lord I walked somewhere.

**Woman:** Oh Lord.

**Both:** Lord I walked somewhere.

Yeah, Lord I walked somewhere,

To lay my head. Oh my Lord!

Way down over yonder, hallelujah,

Down by the riverside.

You know Jesus,

He's gonna make up my dying bed.

**C. White:** Well, you know I'm gonna wear a starry crown.

**Woman:** Oh yeah.

**Both:** I'm gonna wear a starry crown.

Oh, wear a starry crown,

One of these days. Oh my Lord!

Way over yonder, hallelujah,

Down by the riverside.

You know Jesus,

He's gonna make up my dying bed.

**C. White:** Well, I'm gonna walk them streets of gold.

**Woman:** Oh yeah.

**Both:** I'm gonna walk them streets of gold.

Oh, I'm gonna walk those streets of gold,

One of these days. Oh yes Lord!

Way over yonder, hallelujah,

Down by the riverside.

You know Jesus,

He's gonna make up my dying bed.