

## "When Malindy Sings" by Paul Laurence Dunbar

Extracted on Jun-05-2025 06:23:07

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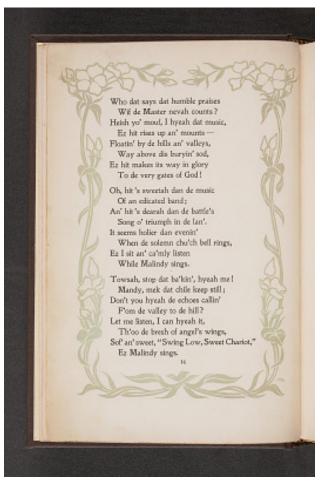
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Who dat says dat humble praises Wif de Master nevah counts? Heish yo' mouf, I hyeah dat music, Ez hit rises up an' mounts - Floatin' by de hills an' valleys, Way above dis buryin' sod, Ez hit makes its way in glory To de very gates of God!

O, hit's sweetah dan de music Of an edicated band; An' hit's dearah dan de battle's Song o' triumph in de lan'. It seems holler dan evenin' When de solemn chu'ch bell rings, Ez I sit an' ca'mly listen While Malindy sings.

Towsah, stop dat ba'kin', hyeah me! Mandy, mek dat chile keep still; Don't you hyeah de echoes callin' F'om de valley to de hill? Let me listen, I can hyeah it, Th'oo de bresh of angel's wings, Sof an' sweet, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," Ez Malindy sings.

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National Museum of African American History and Culture

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