

SONGS OF STEPHEN FOSTER

C 2

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MADE IN ENGLAND

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Slowly

with expression
Key C { m :- lr .d :m .r }

Voice

1. Way down up - on the
2. All round de lit - tle

Piano

||d :d' ll .d' :- | s :- im :d | r :- l- : | m :- lr .d :m .r ||

Swan - ee Riv - er, Far, far a - way _____ Dere's whar my heart is
farm I wandered, When I was young _____ Den ma - ny hap - py

||d :d' ll .d' :- | s :m ..d lr :r | d :- l- : |

turn - ing ev - er, Dere's whar de old folks stay.
days I squandered, Ma - ny de songs I sung.

||m :- lr .d :m .r | d :d' ll .d' :- | s :- lm :d | r :- l - :
 All up and down de whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I roam _____
 When I was play-ing with my broth-er, Hap - py was I _____

mp

||m :- lr .d :m .r | d :d' ll .d' :- | s :m ,d lr :r ,r | d :- l - :
 Still long-ing for de old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at home. _____
 Oh, take me to my kind old moth-er, There let me live and die. _____

p

||t :- .d' lr' :s | s :- .l | s :d' | d' :l | f :l | s :- l - :
 All de world am sad and wea - ry, Ev' - ry where I roam _____

cresc.

mf

dim.

D.C. for 2nd Verse

||m :- lr .d :m .r | d :d' ll .d' :- | s :m ,d lr :r ,r | d :- l - :
 Oh! dark-ies how my heart grows wea-ry, Far from de old folks at home. _____

m : - l r . d : m . r | d : d' l . d' : - | s : m , d l r : r

When will I hear de ban - jo tum-ming Down in my good old

p

d : - l : t : - d' l r' : s | s : - l l s : d'

home. All de world am sad and wea - ry,

cresc.

mf

d' : l f : l s : - l : m : - l r . d : m . r

Ev' - ry where I roam Oh! dark - ies how my

dim.

d : d' l d' : - s : m , d l r : r , r | d : - l :

heart grows wea - ry, Far from de old folks at home.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME, GOOD-NIGHT!

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Slowly

Piano

with expression

1. The sun shines bright in my old Ken-tuck-y home, 'Tis
 2. They hunt no more for the 'pos-sum and the coon, On the

with expression

sum-mer, the dark-ies are gay; The corn top's ripe and the
 mea-dow, the hill and the shore; They sing no more by the

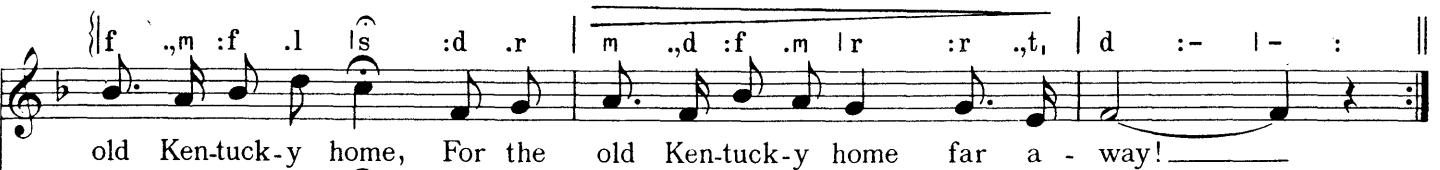
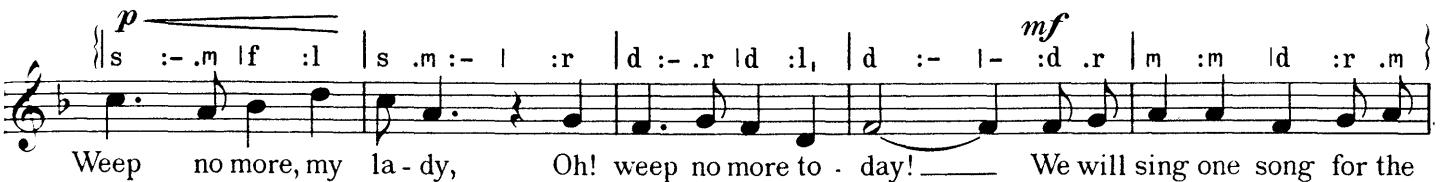
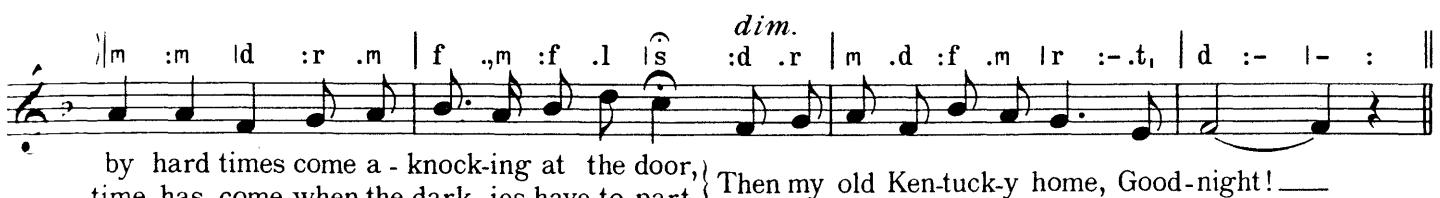
mea-dow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu-sic all the day. The
 glim-mer of the moon, On the bench by the old cab-in door. The

dim.

pp

mf

marcato



3. The head must bow and the

p cresc. *mf* *f* *pp* *p*

f ,m :f .l is : .f | m .r : .d | d .t, :- .d | r :- l : .r

back will have to bend, Where - ev - er the dark - ey may go: A

m :m | *d :r .m* | *f ,m :f .l is :d .r* | *m :m* | *r .d :m ..r*

few days more, and the trou - ble all will end In the field where the sug - ar - cane

dim. *pp*

d :- l : .m | *m :m* | *d :r .m* | *f ,m :f .l is : .f*

grows. ————— A few more days for to tote the wea - ry load, No

p

r : .d | d .t, :- .d | r : - | - : .r | m :m | d :r .m }
 matter 'twill nev - er be light, — A few more days till we

f ,m :f .l l's :d .r | m .d :f .m | r : - .t, | d : - | - : ||
 tot - ter on the road, Then my old Ken-tuck-y home, Good - night! —

s : - .m lf :1 | s .m : - | :r | d : - .r | d :l, | d : - | - :d .r | m :m | d :r .m }
 Weep no more, my la - dy, Oh! weep no more to - day! — We will sing one song for the

f ,m :f .l l's :d .r | m ,d :f .m | r :r ,t, | d : - | - : ||
 old Ken-tuck-y home, For the old Ken-tuck-y home far a - way! —

JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Andante

Key F { :l | s :- .m If .m :r .d }

Voice 

Piano 

:fe .fe ls : - | *mf* r .m :r .d lr :m ,r {
 dance on the way. Many were the wild notes her

d .t i :d .m ls : - | l .s :l „d' ls :m ,r {
 mer - ry voice would pour, Many were the blithe birds that

{d :l „l ls „l „t „d „r „m :f .l | s : - .m lf .m :r .d {
 war - bled them o'er; I dream of Jean - ie with the

m :s „l, ld : - | r .m :d „l ls „l :d „r | m . :m .r ld :{
 light brown hair, Floating like a va - pour, on the soft sum - mer air.

1 | s : - .m If .m :r .d | m . :s1 .l1 | d : - |

2. I long for Jean - ie with the day - dawn smile,
 3. I sigh for Jean - ie, but her light form strayed,

{ 1 | s : - .m If .m :r .d | m . :s1 .l1 | d : - |

Ra - diant in glad - ness, warm with win - ning guile; I
 Far from the fond hearts round her na - tive glade; Her

{ 1 | s : - .m If .m :r .d | m . :s1 .l1 | d : - |

hear her mel - o - dies, like joys gone by,
 smiles have van - ished and her sweet songs flown,

{ 1 | s : - .m If .m :r .d | m . :s1 .l1 | d : - |

Sigh - ing round my heart o'er the fond hopes that die.
 Flit - ting like the dreams that have cheered us and gone.

r .m :r .d | r :m ,r | d .t, :d .m | s :- ;

Sigh - ing like the night wind - and sob - bing like the rain,
Now the nod - ding wild flow'rs may with - er on the shore,

p

1 .s :1 ,d' ls :m ,r | d :1 ,.l, ls ,l, st, d ar sm :f .l ;

Ma - ny were the blithe birds that war - bled them o'er.
While her gen - tle fin - gers will cull them no more.

6

s :- .m lf .m :r .d | m . :s ,l, ld :- ;

long sigh for Jean - ie, and my heart bows low,
for Jean - ie with the light brown hair,

r .m :d' ,l ls .l :d ,r | m . :m .r ld :- ;

Nev - er - more to find her where the bright wa - ters flow.
Float - ing like a va - pour on the soft sum - mer air.

dim. e rit. pp

D.S. § for 3rd Verse

MASSA'S IN DE COLD, COLD GROUND

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Andante

Key D

Voice C

Piano C C

1. Round de meadows am a -
 2. When de au - tumn leaves were

dim.

f *p* *pp*

a tempo

mf

d' :- ll : .l | s :m l m :- .d | r :- l- : (.s) | s :- .l l s .m :r .d

- ring - ing De dark - eys' mourn - ful song, — While de mock-ing bird am
 fall - ing When de days were cold, — 'Twas hard to hear old mas-sa

p

p

mf

d' :- ll : | l .s :m .d l m :r | d :- l- :

sing - ing, Hap - py as de day am long.
 call - ing, 'Cayse he was so weak and old.

pp

{ s :- .l ls .m :r .d | d' :- ll : | s :- .m lm :d | r :- l- : }
 Where de i - vy a a - creep - ing O'er de gras - sy mound,
 Now de o - range tree am bloom - ing On de sand - y shore,

{ *mf*
 { P

{ s :- .l ls .m :r .d | d' :- ll : | l .s :m .d lm :r | d :- l- : }
 Dare old mas - sa am a - sleep - ing, Sleep-ing in de cold, cold ground.
 Now de sum-mer days am com - ing, Mas - sa neb-ber calls no more.

{ P

{ d' :- lt :l | s :- lm : | l :s lm :d | r :- l- : }
 Down in de corn - field Hear dat mourn - ful sound,

{ P
 { *mf*

{ s :- .l ls .m :r .d | d' :- ll : | l .s :m .d lm :r | d :- l- : } *D.C. for 2nd Verse*
 All de dark-eyes am a - weep - ing, Mas - sa's in de cold, cold ground.
 { *p* e rall. { *pp*

|| : | : | : | : | s :- .l | s .m : r .d | }

dim.

f

p

pp

a tempo

mf

3. Mas - sa made de dark-ey's

|| d' :- | l : | s : m | l m :- .d | r :- | l : |

love him, 'Cayse he was so kind,

p

s

p

|| s :- .l | s .m : r .d | d' :- | l : | l .s : m .d | l m : r .r |

Now dey sad - ly weep a - bove him, Mourn-ing'cayse he leaves dem be -

p

s

p

|| d :- | l : | .s | s :- .l | s .m : r .d | d' :- | l : |

- hind. I can - not work be - fore to - mor - row,

mf

||s :- m l m :d | r :- l - : .s | s :- l s .m :r .d ||
 Cayse de tear - drop flow,—— I try to drive a - way my

||d' :- l l : | l .s :m .d l m :r | d :- l - : ||
 sor - row, Pick - in' on de old ban - jo.——

||d' :- l t :l | s :- l m : | l :s l m :d | r :- l - : ||
 Down in de corn - field Hear dat mourn - ful sound,——

||s :- l s .m :r .d | d' :- l l : | l .s :m .d l m :r | d :- l - : ||
 All de dark-ey's am a - weep - ing, Mas-sa's in de cold, cold ground.——

POOR OLD JOE

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Andante

Voice Piano

Key D { d :m ,f ls : .s ,s | l .d' :t .l ls :- }

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,
2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?

{ d :m ,f ls : .s ,s | l .s .f .,m lr :- }

Gone are my friends from the cotton-fields a-way,
Why do I sigh that my friends come not a-gain,

||d :m ,f l's : .s ,s | l .d' :t .l l's : .d' ||
 Gone from the earth to a bet - ter land I know, I
 Griev - ing for forms now de - part - ed long a - go? I

||t ..d' :r' .t | d' .l :s .l | m :r | d : - ,||
 hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."
 hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."

{ .s | m .s : .s | m .s : .s ,s | l .d' :t .l l's : .d' ||
 I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing, for my head is bend - ing low, I

{ mp | pp | | cresc. |
 { .s | m .s : .s | m .s : .s ,s | l .d' :t .l l's : .d' ||
 I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing, for my head is bend - ing low, I

{ .t ..d' :r' .t | d' .l :s .l | m :r | d : - ,|| D.C. for 2nd Verse
 hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."

{ p dim. | (p) |
 { .s | m .s : .s | m .s : .s ,s | l .d' :t .l l's : .d' ||
 I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing, for my head is bend - ing low, I

3. Where are the hearts once so

hap - py and so free; The chil - dren so dear that I

held up - on my knee? Gone to the shore where my

|| I .d' :t .l | s : .d' | t ,d' :r' .t | d' .l :s .l | m :r | d :- .||
 soul has longed to go. I hear their gen-tle voi - ces call-ing "Old Black Joe."

{ *mp* | *pp* | *mp* | *pp* | *cresc.* |

{ .s | m .s : .s | m .s : .s ,s | l .d' :t .l | s : .d' |
 I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing, for my head is bend - ing low, I

|| t .d' :r' .t | d' .l :s .l | m :r | d :- .||
 hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."

{ *dim.* | () |

NELLY BLY!

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Piano { Lively

Key C

1. Nel - ly Bly! Nel - ly Bly! Bring de broom a - long, We'll
 2. Nel - ly Bly! hab a voice Like de tur - tle dove, I

sweep de kit - chen clean, my dear, And hab a lit - tle song.
 hears it in de mea - dow And I hears it in de grove.

Poke de wood, my la - dy lub, And make de fire burn, And
 Nel - ly Bly hab a heart Warm as cup ob tea, And

{ m .f :s ,s | l .t :d' .d' | t ,d' :r' ,t | d' :- . }

while I take de ban - jo down, Just gib de mush a turn.
big - ger dan a sweet po - ta - to Down in Ten - nes - see.

{ m' :d' .d' | d' :l .l | s ,m .- :m ,d | r : .f | m .f :s }

Heigh! Nel - ly, ho! Nel - ly, lis - ten, lub, to me; I'll sing for you,

{ l .t :d' . ,d' | t .d' :r' ,t | d' :- . | m' :r' .d' | r' :d' .l }

play for you, a dul-cem mel - o - dy. — Heigh! Nel - ly, ho! Nel - ly,

{ s ,m .- :r ,d | r : .f | m .f :s | l .t :d' . ,d' | t .d' :r' ,t | d' :- . }

lis - ten, lub, to me; I'll sing for you, play for you, a dul-cem mel - o - dy!

|| : : : : |

3. Nel - ly Bly shuts her eye, When she goes to sleep,
 4. Nel - ly Bly! Nel - ly Bly! Neb - ber, neb - ber sigh

When she wa - kens up a - gain, Her eye - balls 'gin to peep De
 Neb - ber bring de tear drop to De cor - ner ob your eye For de

way she walks she lifts her foot, And den she brings it down; And
 pie is made ob pun - kins, And de mush is made ob corn, And der's

{ m .f : s , s | l .t : d' .d' | t , d' : r' ..t | d' :-
 when it lights, der's mu - sic dan In dat part ob de town.
 corn and pun - kins plen - ty, lub, A - ly - in' in de barn.

{ m' : d' .d' | d' : l .l | s ,m .- :m ,d | r : .f | m .f : s
 Heigh! Nel - ly, ho! Nel - ly, lis - ten, lub, to me; I'll sing for you,

{ l t : d' . ,d' | t .d' : r' ..t | d' :- . | m' : r' .d' | r' : d' .l
 play for you, a dul-cem mel - o - dy. Heigh! Nel - ly, ho! Nel - ly,

{ s ,m .- :r ,d | r : f | m .f : s | l .t : d' . ,d' | t .d' : r' ..t | d' :-
 lis - ten, lub, to me; I'll sing for you, play for you, a dul-cem mel - o - dy.

NELLY WAS A LADY

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Slowly

Key A_b { d :d .s_i l_i .d :d .r }

Voice

1. Down on de Mis - sis - sip - pi
2. Now I'm un - hap - py and I'm

Piano

f <> <> <> <> dim. rit. pp >

pp a tempo

float - - - ing, Long time I trab - ble on de
weep - - - ing, Can't tote de cot - ton - wood no

way, _____ All night de cot - ton - wood a - tot - - ing,
more, _____ Last night while Nel - ly was a - sleep - ing,

mf

{ m : r . d ll . t . d : r | d : - l - : }

Sing
Death for came my true lub all de day.
came a - knock - in' at de de door.

{ s . s : d , s ll . d : - . | r : r . d l r : }

Nel ly was a la dy, Last night she died;

{ m . , m : r . d ll . d : d , r | m . d : r , r . - l d : - } D.C. for 2nd Verse

Toll de bell for lub ly Nell, My dark Vir gin ny bride.

S

3. When I saw my Nel - ly in de
4. Close by de mar-gin ob de
5. Down in de mea-dow'mong de

morn - - - ing,
wa - - - ter,
clo - - - ber,

Smile till she o - pened up her
Whar de lone weep - ing wil - low
Walk wid my Nel - ly by my

eyes;
grows,
side;

Seemed like Dar lib'd Now all de light ob day a - dawn - ing,
Vir- gin - ny's lub - ly daugh - ter,
dem hap - py days am o - ber,

{m :r ..d ll .t, :d ..r | d :- l- : || s, .s, :d ..s, ll .d :- .

Just 'fore de sun be - gin to rise.
Dar she in death may find re - pose.
Fare - well, my dark Vir - gin - ny bride. }

Nel - ly was a la - dy,

mf *dim.*

Verses 3 & 4

D. S. $\frac{2}{3}$ for 4th & 5th Verses

{r :r ..d | r : m ..m :r ..d ll ..d :d ..r | m ..d :r ,r .- | d :- ||

Last night she died; Toll de bell for lub-ly Nell, My dark Vir-gin-ny bride.

p *rit.*

Last Verse

{m ..m :r ..d ll ..d :d ..r | m ..d :r ,r .- | d :- ||

Toll de bell for pret - ty Nell, My dark Vir - gin - ny bride.

marcato *rit.*

GENTLE ANNIE

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Moderato

Key D \flat

Voice

1. Thou wilt
2. We have

Piano

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of D-flat major (two flats), and a common time signature. The second staff is for the Piano, with a treble clef, a key signature of D-flat major, and a common time signature. The third staff continues the vocal line. The music is in a moderate tempo. The piano part features harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The vocal line includes lyrics such as "come no more, gentle Annie," and "Like a flow'r thy spir-it did de-". The score concludes with a final section of lyrics involving "part; bloom;" and "Thou art gone a - las! like the".

||m .d' :- | :t .l | s :f .m lm .r :d ..t, | d :- l- ||
 ma - ny That have bloomed in the sum-mer of my heart.
 flow-ers, While they min - gle their per-fumes o'er thy tomb.

||:s .s | l .r' :- | d' :- .l | s :- lm :t .d' |
 Shall we nev - er more be - hold thee, Nev - er

||m :- r l d .d r .m | r :- | m .r | d :d l r :d .r |
 hear thy win-ning voice a - gain, When the spring-time comes, gen-tle

D.C. for 2nd Verse

||m .d' :- | :t .l | s :f .m lm .r :d ..t, | d :- l- :||
 An - nie, When the wild flow'r's are scat-ter'd o'er the plain!

3. Ah! the

hours grow sad while I pon - der Near the

si - - - lent spot where thou art laid; And my

heart bows down when I wan - der By the

{s :f .m | m .r :d ,t, | d :- | - ||
 stream and the mea - dows where we strayed.

{s .s | l .r' :- | d' :- | l | s :- | m :t .d }
 Shall we nev - er more be - hold thee, Nev - er

{m :- .r | d .d :r .m | r :- | :m .r | d :d | r :d .r }
 hear thy win-ning voice a - gain, When the spring - time comes, gen-tle

rit.
 {m .d' :- | t .l | s :f .m | m .r :d ,t, | d :- | - :||
 An - nie, When the wild flow'r's are scat-ter'd o'er the plain!

rit.

OH! SUSANNA

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Lively

Key F { .d ,r | m .s :s .l }

Voice

Piano { f

1. I — came from Al - a -
2. I — jump'd on board de

{ s .m :d ..r | m .m :r .d | r (.r) :- .d ,r | m .s :s .l }

- ba - ma Wid my ban - jo on my knee, I'm — g'wan to Lou - si -
tel - e - graph And tra - bled down de rib - ber, De — 'lec - tric flu - id

{ s .m :d ..r | m .m :r .r | d (.d) :- .d ,r | m .s :s .l | s .m :d ..r }

- an - a, My — true lub for to see. It — rain'd all night the day I left, De
mag-ni - fied, And killed five hun - dred nig-ger De — bull give bust, de horse runs off, I

{ m .m :r .d | r :- .d ,r | m .s :s .l | s .m :d ,r }

wed-der it was dry, De sun so hot I froze to death, Su-real - ly thought I'd die! I shut my eyes to hold my breath, Su-

{ m ,m .- :r .r | d :- . || f :f | l .l :- .l | s .s :m .d }

-san-na don't you cry. Oh! Su - san-na, Oh! don't you cry for
-san-na don't you cry. Oh! Su - san-na, Oh! don't you cry for

D.C. for 2nd Verse

{ r :- .d ,r | m .s :s .l | s .m :d ,r | m .m :r .r | d :- . ||

me, I've come from Al - a - ba - ma, Wid my ban - jo on my knee.

§ { : : : : .d,r | m.s:s.l }

3. I — had a dream de
4. I — soon will be in

§ { f : : : : .d,r | m.s:s.l }

{ s.m:d ,r | m.m:r .d | r :- .d,r | m.s:s .l }

od - er night, When eb' - ry ting was still, I — thought I saw Su -
New Or - leans, An' den I'll look a - round, And — when I find Su -

{ s.m:d ,r | m.m:r .r | d :- .d,r | m.s:s .l || s.m:d ,r }

- san - na A - com-ing down de hill; De — buck wheat cake was in her moaf, De
- san - na, I'll fall up - on de ground; But — if I do not find her, Dis

|| m .m :r .d | r :- .d ,r | m .s :s .l | sm :d ,r ||

tear was in her eye; Says I, I'm com - in' from de South Su-
dar - key 'll sure - ly die, And when I'm dead and bur - - ied Su-

- san-na, don't you cry. — Oh! Su - - san-na, Oh! don't you cry for
- san-na, don't you cry. —

D.S. §§ for 4th Verse

|| r :- .d ,r | m .s :s .l | s ..m :d ,r | m .m :r .r | d :- . ||

me, I've come from Al - a - ba - ma, wid my ban - jo on my knee.

SOME FOLKS DO

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Moderato

Key F

Voice

1. Some folks like to
2. Some folks fear to

Piano

{ s : - | f .f :r | m .m :d }

sigh,
smile,

Some folks do,
Some folks do,

Some folks do,
Some folks do,

{ m .m :m .m | s : - .f | m .s :f .r | d : - }

Some folks long to die,
Oth - ers laugh thro' guile,

But that's not me nor you.

||1 :s ,m | f ,m .r ,d :t , .s , }

Long live the mer - ry, mer - ry heart That

||d .d :r .r | m :- .m ,f | s :d' }

laughs by night and day, Like the Queen of

D.C. for Verse 2

||s :- .f | m ,m .m :f .r | d :- . :||

mirth, No mat - ter what some folks say.

§ : : || m .m :m .m | s :- {

3. Some folks fret and scold,
4. Some folks get grey hairs,
5. Some folks toil and save,

mf >

|| f .f :r | m .m :d .d | m .m :m .m {

Some folks do, Some folks do, They'll soon be dead and
 Some folks do, Some folks do, Brood - ing o'er their
 Some folks do, Some folks do, To buy them - selves a

|| s :- .f | m .s :f .r | d :- ||

cold, cares, grave, } But that's not me nor you.

||1 :s ,m f ,m .r ,d :t, .s, }
 Long live the mer - ry, mer - ry heart That
 f
 laughs by night and day, — Like the Queen of
 D. S. § for Verses 4 & 5
 m ,m .m :f .r | d :— .
 mirth, No mat - ter what some folks say. —

UNCLE NED

Words and Music by
STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Slow and with expression

Piano

Key F { :d | m ,m :m | f ,f .- :f .f | s ,s :s .s | d :d .r }

1. There was an old nig-ger, and his name was Un - cle Ned, But he's
2. His fin - gers were long as de cane in de brake, He

{ m :m .m | m :r .d | r :- | - :r | m :m | f :f .s }

dead long a - go, long a - go; _____ He had no wool on de
had no eyes for to see; _____ He had no teeth for to

{ s :s .s | d :d .r | m (.m) :m | .d | r :r .t | d :- | - ||

top of his head, In de place where de wool ought to grow.
eat de corn-cake, So he had to let de corn - cake be.

{ s | s : s , s ls .f : m ,f | s : f | m : r | d : d ,d | d .m : r ,d }
 Den lay down de shabble an' de hoe, de hoe, — Hang up de fid-dle an' de
a tempo
 }
 {
 mf
 |
 basso

{ r : - l : s , | m : m | f : f .f | s : s | l : - .l |
 bow, — Dere's no more hard work for poor old Ned, — He's
molto rit.
a tempo
 }
 {
 basso

{ s : m ,d | r : r .r | d : - l : s , | m : m | f : f .f |
 gone whar de good nig-gers go. — Dere's no more hard work for
 }
 {
 basso

{ s : s | l : - .l | s : m ,d | r : r .r | d : - l : : ||
 poor old Ned, — He's gone whar de good nig-gers go.
D.C. for 2nd Verse
 }
 {
 basso

:
 : | : | : | :d | m :m | f :f .f }

3. When old Ned die Mas-sa

p

{s ,s :s .s | d :d _r | m :m | m :r .d }

take it migh-ty hard, De— tears run down like de

{r :- | - :r | m .m :m | f :f .f }

rain; Old Mis - sus turn pale, an' she

{s :s .s | d .r | m .m :m | ..d | r :r ..t, | d :- | - ||

get ber-ry sad, Cayse she neb-ber see— old Ned a - gain.

rall.

{:s | s .s ,s is .f :m ,f | s :f l m :r | d :d ,d l d m :r ,d }

Den lay down de shabble an' de hoe, de hoe, — Hang up de fiddle an' de
a tempo

{:r :- l - :s, | m :m 'f :f .f | s :s ll :- .l }

bow, Dere's no more hard work for poor old Ned, — He's
molto rit.
a tempo

{:s :m ,d l r :r .r | d :- l - :s, | m :m lf :f .f }

gone whar de good nig-gers go. — Dere's no more hard work for

{:s :s ll :- .l | s :m ,d l r :r .r | d :- l - : }

poor old Ned, — He's gone whar de good nig-gers go.

CAMPTOWN RACES

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Piano

Moderato

Key D

.s | s .s :m (,m) .s (,s) | l .s :m . | m .r :- {

1. De Camp - town la - dies sing dis song, Doo - dah!
2. De long - tail fil - ly and de big black hoss, Doo - dah!

{

m .r :- .s | s (,s) .s :m .s | l .s (,s) :m . }
Doo - dah! De Camp - town race - track five miles long,
Doo - dah! Dey fly de track and dey both cut a - cross,

{

{r :m .r | d : .s | s .s :m (,m) .s ,s }

Oh! Doo - dah - day! I came down dah wid my
 Oh! Doo - dah - day! De blind hoss stick-in' in a

{l .s :m . | m .r :- | m .r :- .s }

hat caved in, Doo - dah! Doo - dah! I
 big mud hole, Doo - dah! Doo - dah!

{s .s :m (,m) .s ,s | l ,l .s ,s :m . | r :m .r | d :- . }

go back home wid my pock-et full of tin, Oh! Doo-dah - day!
 Can't touch bot-tom wid a ten foot pole, Oh! Doo-dah - day!

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key of G major (two sharps). The top staff features a vocal line with lyrics: "Gwine to run all night!" followed by "Gwine to run all day!" and "I'll". The bottom staff provides harmonic support with chords. The lyrics continue on the second page.

bet my mon-ey on de bob-tail nag, Some-bod-y bet on de bay.

3

Old muley cow come on de track,
Doo-dah! Doo-dah
De bob-tail fling her ober his back,
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
Den fly along like a rail-road car,
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Runnin' a race wid a shootin' star,
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
Gwine to run all night! *etc.*

4

Oh! see dem flyin' on a ten-mile heat
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Aroun' de race-track, den repeat,
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
I win my money on de bob-tail nag,
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow-bag,
Oh! Doo-dah-day!
Gwine to run all night! *etc.*