



PLANTATION MELODIES OLD AND NEW

WORDS BY

*R.E. Phillips,
J.E. Campbell,
P.L. Dunbar.*

MUSIC

COMPOSED, OR TRAN-
SCRIBED AND ADAPTED
BY

H.T. Burleigh.

Pr. \$1.00 net

New York G. Schirmer

COPYRIGHT 1901 BY G. SCHIRMER.

DESIGN COPYRIGHT 1901 BY G. SCHIRMER

EDWARD B. EDWARDS DES., MUNICH 1900

"I doan' want fu' t' stay hyeah no longah."

Tune: Danville Chariot.

Words by
R. E. Phillips.

H. T. BURLEIGH.

Boldly, fervently.

Voice.

Piano. *mf*

1. Oh! swing low, sweet cha-ri-ot! Pray let-a me en-ter in, — An' I
2. Oh, sweet hohn ob Ga-bri-el! Blow, trum-pet, an' call me home, An' I

p

doan' want fu' t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah! Yes, I
doan' want fu' t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah! Oh, I'se

done bin tem'-ted, done bin tried, I bin to de wa - tahs An' I
tired o' strummin' de ol' ban - jo, Whar de an - gels is hum-min' I'se er -

bin babtiz'd, An' I doan' want t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah! Yes,
gwine to go, An' I doan' want t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah! Yes, I

down to de wa - tahs - a I wuz led, An' ma soul wuz fill'd - a wid de
done bin read - y fu' t' chune ma lyre Fu' t' join de mu - sic ob de

heab'n-ly bread, An' I doan' want t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah! Oh!
 heab'n-ly choir, An' I doan' want t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah! Oh,

p

swing low, sweet cha - ri - ot! Pray let - a me en - ter in, — An' I
 sweet hohn ob Ga - bri - el, Blow, trum - pet, an' call me home, — An' I

doan' want fu' t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah!
 doan' want fu' t' stay hyeah no lon - - gah!

"Ma Lawd's a-writin' down time."

Words by
R.E. Phillips.

Tune: He sees all you do, an' hyeahs all you see.

Not too fast.

H. T. BURLEIGH.

Voice.

Piano.

1. Oh de goose-quill's a scratch-in' In de 'count-book ob
 2. An' de 'count-book I mean Am de Jedg-men' ob

Gawd: _____ Ma Lawd's a - writ - in' down time! _____ Doan' yu'
 Gawd: _____ Ma Lawd's a - writ - in' down time! _____ An' yu'

know youah hairs is number'd Lak' de hairs on de pos-sum's tail? Does yu'
 cain't 'spec' ob youah neighbor Fu' t' gib youah soul er boost; Lak' de

p

'spec' de Lawd dat made 'em Cain't tell san'- pike f'um de whale?
 chick - uns in de bahn-yahd, All youah sins comes home t' roost.

p

Chorus.

f

1. 2. Then doan' think fu' t' sin Ef yuh doan' want t' pay:—

f

Ma Lawd's a - writ - in' down time! — Then doan' think fu' t' sin Ef yuh

rit.

doan'want t' pay:— Ma Lawd's a - writ - in' down time! —

rit.

"When de Debble comes 'round."

Tune: You shall have er new hidin'-place dat day.

Words by
R. E. Phillips.

Rather slowly.

H. T. BURLEIGH.

Voice.

Piano. *mf*

1. Dat
2. Dat

day when you'se wea - ry fight - in' wiv sin, An' de deb - ble comes 'round fu' his
day when de Lawd said, "I will pro - vide," An' you 'spec' dat youah neighbor's er -

p

due, — Doan' be to - tin' er bag wiv three chick - uns in Dat de
way, — An' yu' go in de day - time hop - in' t' hide, Den youah

Lawd on - ly made fu' two! — Ma broth - - ahs,
trust on - ly goes half - way! — Ma broth - - ahs,

trust — de Lawd all de way, — An'
trust — de Lawd all de way, — An'

you shall have er new hid - - in' - place dat day! —
you shall have er new hid - - in' - place dat day! —

"De Black-bird an' de Crow."

Words by
R.E. Phillips.

Tune: We will go er- pickin' up cohn.

H.T. BURLEIGH.

Spiritedly; not fast.

Voice

Piano.

1. Ay, said de black-bird to de crow, 'Way t' de cohn-field we will go,
2. Down in de cohn-field ol' black Joe, Black as de black-bird an' de crow,

We will go er- pick-in' up cohn, Bin ouah wuk ev-ah scene we'se bohn!
Lets de birds go pick-in' up cohn, Bin his way ev-ah scene he'se bohn!

Doan' be er-skeer'd ob ol' black Joe, Down in de cohn-field
'Long comes de mas-sah wiv' er gun, Blackcrow er-pick-in'

f
mf
rit.
a tempo

whar we go, We steal cohn, an' what does he care? Saves him hoe'n ef de
fergets t' run, Blackcrow makes er black crow pie, Black-bird sings from er

cohn ain't dere! But watch out — fu' de mas - sah, I say! Dey's
tree neah by: Oh, watch out — fu' de mas - sah, I say! Dey's

1.2.times t' eat an' dey's times t' run! Yes, black crows — bet-tah

drap dere cohn, than ah-gue wiv mas - sah's gun! —

rit.

f rit.

My Merlindy Brown

Words by
James Edwin Campbell

Negro Serenade

H. T. BURLEIGH

With spirit

Voice

Piano

1. O, de light bugsglimmer
2. O, Miss 'Lindy, doan' you

down de lane, Mer-lin - dy! Mer-lin - dy! O, de whip'-will call-in' notes ur pain, Mer-
hyuh me, chil'? Mer-lin - dy! Mer-lin - dy! O, ma lub fur you des dribemewil', Mer-

lin - dy! Mer-lin - dy! O ma hon-ey - lub', O ma tur - kle - dub', O
lin - dy! Mer-lin - dy! I'll sing dis night 'tel de broad day - light, Ur

doan' you hyuh ma ban-ger ringin' While de night-dew falls an' de hon'-owl calls By de
bus' ma thoat wid try - in', Less-a you come down, Miss Lin-dy Brown, An'—

slowly *p not too fast*

ol' ba'ngate I'se a - sing - in'.
stops dis ha't fum a - sigh - in'. 1-2. O, Merlin - dy! O, Merlin - dy!

slowly *p not too fast*

Miss'Lin-dy Brown! O, Merlin - dy! Pok'yo' hade out f'um dat win - der,

poco rit. *f a tempo*

My Mer-lin-dy Brown! O, Merlin - dy! — O, Merlin - dy! Miss'Lindy Brown!

poco rit. *f a tempo*

f rit. *ff fervently very slow*

O, — Mer-lin - dy! Pok'yo' hade out f'um dat win-der, MissMerlin-dy Brown!

f rit. *ff very slow*

Words by
James Edwin Campbell.

Negro Lullaby.

H. T. BURLEIGH.

Slowly

Voice.

Piano.

1. Mam - my's ba - by, go ter sleep, — Hush - er-by, Hush - er-by, dear, —
2. Mam - my's su - gah, go ter sleep, — Hush - er-by, Hush - er-by, dear, —

p a tempo

'Cross de hyarf de cric - ket creep, — Hush - er-by, Hush - er-by, dear: —
Ba - by stars done cease ter peep, — Hush - er-by, Hush - er-by, dear: — De

Hoot - owl call - in' f'um de ol' sy-ca-mo' Way down yonner in de hol-ler; — De
moon raiseslim froo de ol'moun - ting-gap, In hits cradle been a - rock-in' — De

p

whip - po' - will an' de li'l - screech owl Des try dey bes' ter fol - ler. Oh! —
li'l ba-by stars all fas' a - sleep. You chillen bettah stop dat knockin'! Oh! —

Chorus.

mf *p*
Hush-er-by, Hush-er-by, Hush-er-by, ma dear, — Hush-er-by, Hush-er-by, ma hon-ey; — Oh! —
Hush-er-by, Hush-er-by, Hush-er-by, ma dear, — Hush-er-by, Hush-er-by, ma hon-ey; — Oh! —

rit.
Shet yo' eyes — an' drap off ter sleep; O yo' eyes dey — bright as — mon-ey!
Nod - din', nod - din', nod ur-sleep at las'! Sh — sh sh — sh ma — hon-ey!

Humming *rit.*
1. 2. Um — um um um, Um, — Um — um um, Um — um.

ritard.

An Ante - Bellum Sermon.

Tune: Joshua fit de battl' ob Jerico.

*) Words by
Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Rather quickly.

H. T. BURLEIGH.

Voice.

Piano.

1. Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co!
2. Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co!
3. Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co!
4. Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co!

A - men, so glad - a! den Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co, An' de

A - men, so glad - a! den Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co, An' de

A - men, so glad - a! den Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co, An' de

A - men, so glad - a! den Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co, An' de

*) By permission, from "Lyrics of Lowly Life,"
by Paul Laurence Dunbar, Copyright, 1896,
by Dodd, Mead and Company.

rit. molto *a tempo*

walls cam' tum - blin' down, too true! We'se gath - ah'd hyeah, ma broth - ahs, In dis
 walls cam' tum - blin' down, too true! Now ol' Pha - r'oh down in E - gypt Was de
 walls cam' tum - blin' down, too true! An' ef he re - fuse to do it, I'll
 walls cam' tum - blin' down, too true! But I tell you, fel - lah Christuns, Things'll

rit. molto *a tempo*

how - lin' wil - da - ness, Fu' to speak some words ob com - fo't To each oth - ah in - dis -
 wuss man ev - ah bo'n, An' he had de He - brew chil - lun Down dah wuk - in' in - de
 make him rue the houah, Fu' I'll emp - ty down on E - gypt All de vi - als of - my
 hap - pen might - y strange; Now, de Lawd done dis fu' Is - rul, An' his ways don't nev - ah

tress; We chooses fu' ouah sub - jic - We'll 'splain it by - an' by - "An' de
 co'n Twell de Lawd gottiah'd o' his fool - in', An' sez he: "I'll let him know - Look hyeah,
 powah' Yes, he did, an' Pha - r'oh's ah - my Wasn't wuth a ha'f a dime; Fu' de
 change, An' de love he show'd to Is - rul Wasn't all on Is - rul spent; Now don't

frit.

Lawd said, 'Mo - ses, Mo - ses, An' de man said, 'Heah am I.'" O Dan-u - el!
 Mo - ses, go tell Pha-r'oh Fu' to let dem chil - lun go!" O Dan-u - el!
 Lawd will help his chil - lun, You kin trus' him ev - ah time. O Dan-u - el!
 run an' tell yo' mas - tahs Dat I'se preach-in' dis - con - tent. O Dan-u - el!

Tempo I.

1. Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co, A - men, so glad - a! Den -

rit. molto

Joshua fit de bat-tl' ob Je - ri - co, An' de walls cam' tum-blin' down, too true!

5. 'Cause I isn't, I'se a judgin'
 Bible people by deir ac's;
 I'se a givin' you de Scriptuah,
 I'se a handin' you de fac's.
 Case ole Phar'oh b'lieved in slav'ry,
 But de Lawd he let him see
 Dat de people he put bref in,
 Evah mothah's son was free.
 Cho: O Danuel! etc.

6. An' dah's othahs thinks lak' Phar'oh,
 But dey calls de Scriptuah liar,
 Fu' de Bible says "a servant
 Is - a worthy of his hire,"
 An' you cain't git roun' nor thoo dat,
 An' you cain't git ovah it,
 Fu' whatevah place you git in,
 Dis hyeah Bible too 'll fit.
 Cho: O Danuel! etc.