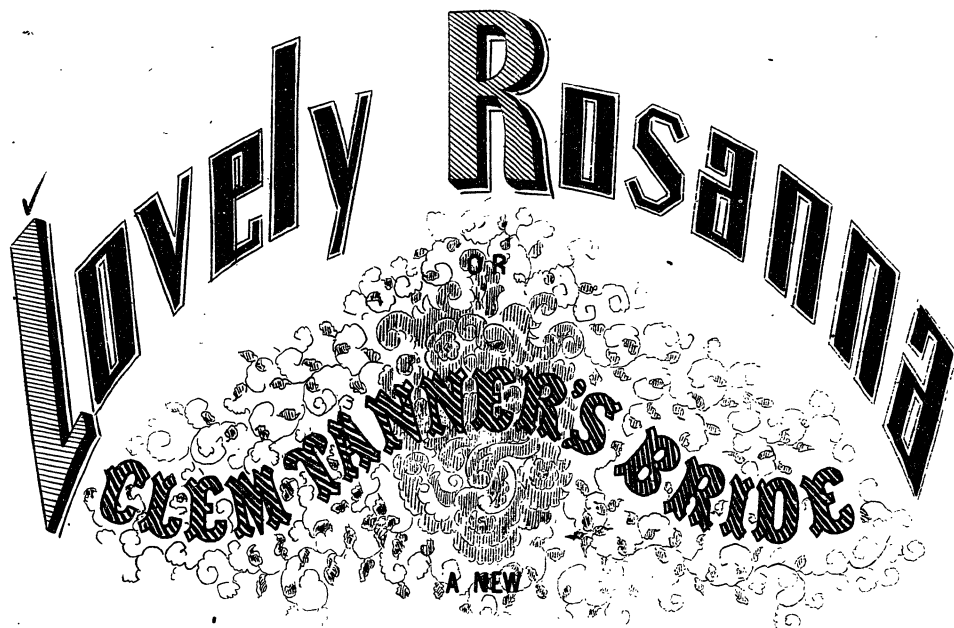


W 327
Dep Aug 30 1863
Gouenhoven
Prof.



ETHIOPIAN BALLAD

As sung with great applause by all the Serenading Bands in the U.S.

COMPOSED BY

H. AVERY.

25¢ net.

Philadelphia JAS. GOUENHOVEN 162 Chestnut St.
N^o. 1 Swaim's Building

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CLEM FANNER'S BRIDE

A new

ETHIOPIAN BALLAD

by

H. AVERY.

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a fermata over a half note. The bass staff provides a piano accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and chordal structures.

The third system introduces a vocal line in the treble staff. The lyrics are: "I'm a guan back to de ole planta-tion A-way down Loo-si-an-na De". The piano accompaniment in the bass staff continues with chords.

The fourth system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "garden ob de whole cre a tion And de home ob my dear Ro-san-na." The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the bass staff.

But a long time's past since I braced her last: And my lub is run - nin ob - er, But I

aint got far I'll soon be dar, Den I'll be in de highest kind ob. clo - - ber.

CHORUS.

Canto.
Oh! lub - - - ly Ro - - san - - na, I'll soon be at yer side. And I'll

Alto.
Oh! lub - - - ly Ro - - san - - na, I'll soon be at yer side. And I'll

Tenor.
Oh! lub - - - ly Ro - - san - - na, I'll soon be at yer side. And I'll

Basso.
Oh! lub - - - ly Ro - - san - - na, I'll soon be at yer side. And I'll

neb - ber rest til de par-son's blest Clem Tan-ner and his bride.
 neb - ber rest til de par-son's blest Clem Tan-ner and his bride.
 neb - ber rest til de par-son's blest Clem Tan-ner and his bride.
 neb - ber rest til de par-son's blest Clem Tan-ner and his bride.

2.

She's as sweet as de sweetest sweet potater
 Wid apple sass and butter
 And it beats eb'ry ting in human nater
 How she makes all de darkies flutter
 Oh de niggers run when de work's all done
 Casé dey all so pleased to 'scort her
 Den she'll fotch a glance, dat makes em dance
 An dey feel all ober kinder sorter.

(Chorus.)

3.

But I dont care a quarter ob a dolla
 For any darky among em
 When I makes my depearance dere to-morrow
 Dey'll feel like a bee has stung em
 Oh dey'll die ob spite on my waddin night
 Whe I stand up wid Rosanna
 When de sremny'stroo, she'll blush a few
 Den she'll fly to de arms ob ole Clem Tanner.

(Chorus.)