

DARKEY SAM.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Arr. by J. YOUNG, Esq.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Oh my name is Dar - key Sam, And Ise a black-eyed con-tra-band; Down

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff and piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Oh my name is Dar - key Sam, And Ise a black-eyed con-tra-band; Down".

on de Chick - a - hom - i - nee I was born; But old

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "on de Chick - a - hom - i - nee I was born; But old".

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mas-sa run a way, When de Lin-kum so-gers play: So, I

started for de Norf in de morn.... I soon met wid a man, And he

took me by de hand, And he brought me to de Bob. o. li-tion

meet in: Dar de brudders made a speech, And de sisters 'gan to preach; Dey

livelier.

said dat my complexion was light, And de world dey would teach What a

point dey could reach, And dey'd show dat dey could wash de nig-ger white.

CHORUS.

SOP. I soon met wid a man, And he took me by de hand, And he

ALTO.

TENOR. I soon met wid a man, And he took me by de hand, And he

BASS.

TENOR.

brought me to de Bob-o-li-tion meet-in: Dar de bruddersmade a speach, And de

brought me to de Bob-o-li-tion meet-in: Dar de bruddersmade a speach, And de

The first system consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The music is in a 7/8 time signature and a key signature of one flat.

sis ters gan to preach; Dey said dey could wash de nig-ger white.

sis ters gan to preach; Dey said dey could wash de nig-ger white.

The second system also consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The music continues in the same 7/8 time signature and key signature.

Dey got me very soon,
 And dey put me in a room:
 Dis nigger couldn't tell what dey was after;
 Dey took of all my clothes,
 And den what does you suppose?
 Dey put me in a tub of boillin' water!
 And den dey got around,
 And some scrubbin'-brushes found,
 And said dey'd wash me whiter dan paper.
 Oh! dey got me in a tub,
 And dey all began to rub:
 I tell you it was a pretty sight!
 For, some put on de soap,
 And de oders dey did scrub,
 But dey found dey couldn't wash de nigger white.

De next thing dey done
 For to make de color run,
 Dey began to rub me wid sand paper:
 Oh! dey nearly killed me dead,
 But dey only made me red:
 I tell you is was an awful caper!
 Den dey whitewashed me so slick,
 But de lime it wouldn't stick:
 I, golly! I was just as black as ever!
 Den dey got a lot of hay,
 And dey rubbed and scrubbed away:
 Oh! dey kept at it all dat night;
 But den dey found, next day,
 Dat de job it wouldn't pay,
 'Kase dey neber could wash de nigger white.

When I found dat dey was tired,
 Says I: Gemmen list to me,
 And you will find dat I am a right man;
 De nigger will be nigger,
 Till de day of Jubilee;
 For, he nebber was intended for a white man;
 Den just skedaddle home,
 Leave de colored man alon;
 For, you're only makin trouble in de nation;
 You may fight, and you may muss,
 You may make a heap of fuss,
 But you nebber will make tings right,
 Untill you all agree
 For to let de nigger be:
 'Kase you'll neber, neber, neber wash him white.