

DINAH DOE .

Written by S. S. Steele Esq!

Composed and Sung by A. F. Winemore .

Pathetic .

The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a quarter rest followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The word "Pathetic ." is written in the left margin.

The second system of the piano introduction continues the musical texture from the first system, maintaining the same key signature and time signature. It features similar melodic and accompanimental patterns.

Oh down in In...di...an...a woods, Whar color'd Angels grow, Dar

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff in treble clef, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with chords and bass lines. The lyrics are: "Oh down in In...di...an...a woods, Whar color'd Angels grow, Dar".

I fust track'd a darkey gal, Her name was Dinah Doe; Her

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "I fust track'd a darkey gal, Her name was Dinah Doe; Her". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and bass lines.

shape was like a sheaf ob corn Her step was like de Roe An my

heart an heel was bea...ting To follow Di...nah Doe. Ah my

heart an heel was beat.....ing To follow Di...nah Doe .

2

I foller her thro' flow'ry woods,
 Each step she walk more slow,-
 An' when she peeped behind I thought
 The stars had dropt below;
 For her eyes where like de risen moon,
 When daylight out does go
 And my heart an' heel was beating,
 To foller Dinah Doe .

3

While looken round, she bumped a tree,
 An' backward down she go,
 I catch herin dese trobbing arms
 As an Eagle catch a crow
 Oh she trembled like a color'd lamb-
 Out in a storm ob snow,
 An my heart it beat de banjo,
 While I hold sweet Dinah Doe .

4

I prest de wound, I kiss her lip,
 And she revived not slow;
 Her teeth showed like white grains ob corn,
 Laid in a double row,
 An her breath was like de summer winds,
 Dat on de clover blow,
 Oh she vowed dat night to lope wid me,
 De charming Dinah Doe .

5

I help her in my log Canoe,
 An down de stream I row,
 I want no light to steer by, but
 De eyes ob Dinah Doe,
 Oh we ride fas down de river
 While de waters gaily flow,
 I thought her mine for ever
 Dis Charming Dinah Doe .

6

But her Masta's Driver spy her out,
 While fishen down below,
 He shot sweet Dinah thro' de breast,
 An in de stream she go;
 Oh her cry was like a dying dove,
 Right through my soul it go,
 An dis poor heart is beating,
 To foller Dinah Doe .