

MASSA'S IN DE COLD GROUND.

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Poco Lento.



The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note B4, and finally a quarter note A4. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: G2-B2-D3, A2-C3-E3, B2-D3-F#3, and G2-B2-D3.



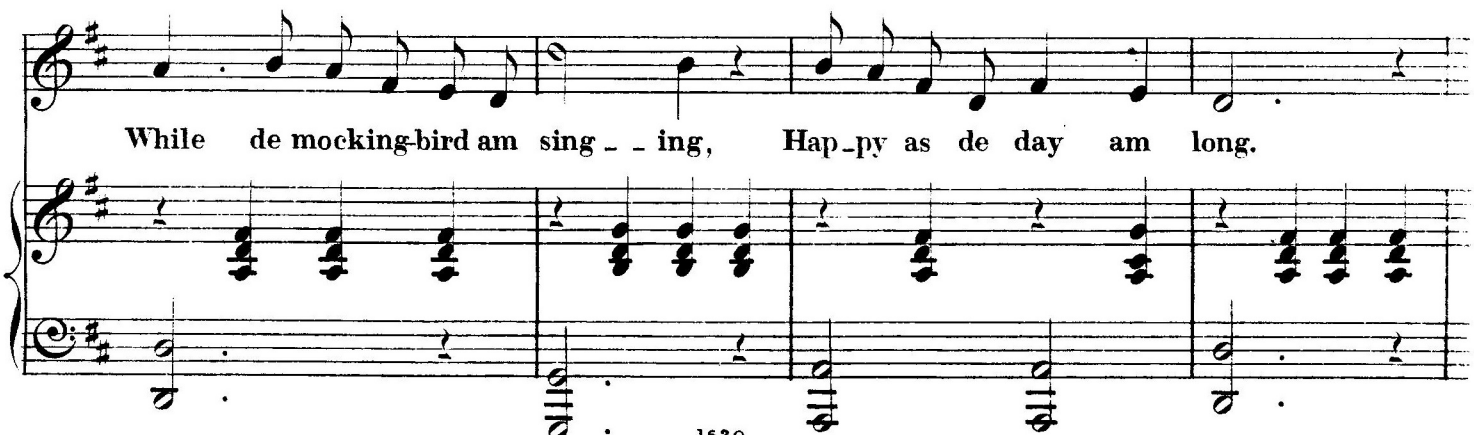
The second system of the piano introduction continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The upper staff continues with eighth notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, followed by a quarter note B4, and then a quarter note A4. The lower staff continues with chords: G2-B2-D3, A2-C3-E3, B2-D3-F#3, and G2-B2-D3.

Round de meadows am a ring - ing De dark - eys' mourn - - ful song,



The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note B4, and finally a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment consists of chords: G2-B2-D3, A2-C3-E3, B2-D3-F#3, and G2-B2-D3.

While de mocking-bird am sing - - ing, Hap - py as de day am long.



The second line of the song features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note B4, and finally a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment consists of chords: G2-B2-D3, A2-C3-E3, B2-D3-F#3, and G2-B2-D3.

Where de i - vy am a creep - ing O'er de gras - sy mound,

Dare old mas - sa am a sleep - ing, Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

CHORUS.

1st Voice.
2^d Voice.

Down in de corn - field Hear dat mourn - ful sound:

All de dark - eys am a weep - ing - Mas - sa's in de cold, cold ground.

Repeat Cho^s

II. Ver:

When de au_tumn leaves were fall_ing, When de days were cold, 'Twas

hard to hear old mas_sa call_ing, Cayse he was so weak and old.

Now de or_ange tree am bloom_ing On de san_dy shore,

Now de sum_mer days am com_ing, Mas_sa neb_ber calls no more.

CHORUS.

III. Ver:

Mas_sa made de dark_eyes love him, Cayse he was so kind,

Now dey sad_ly weep a_bove him, Mourningcayse he leave dem be_hind. I

can_not work be_fore to_mor_row, Cayse de tear drops flow, I

try to drive a_way my sor_row Pick_in on de old ban_jo.

CHORUS.