

# THE BEE-GUM\*

BALTIMORE Published and Sold by GEO. WILLIG J<sup>r</sup>

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1833 by Geo. Willig jr in the clerks office of the district court of Maryland.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with a common time signature (C). The music is a simple melody with a steady rhythm. A small letter 'I' is positioned at the end of the second staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "guess you do'n know how old Massa do When him send Nigger Bob to".

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "hoe corn an' 'ta - ter; Him hab a long whip, an' he gib a strong clip, An' he".

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "no let him go to hunt Alli - ga - tor; But guess he hab he fun When he".

\* The 'Bee-gum' - so called by the Southern Negroes, meaning the hive of the wild bee. The above song is genuine, being one of a collection of melodies obtained in South Carolina.

git a ri-fle gun, He no ax de odds of any Nigger Na - bob; He

hunt de big racoon, By de sunshine ob de moon, Den don't hang a lip, but

laugh and grin away, Bob.

2

Bob went todder day when de sun gone away,  
 And he hunt, an' he hunt all around de plantation;  
 He seed in a tree some bery, bery fine bee-gum,  
 An' he tought if he cotch him be a wonder to de nation.  
 So he crep'd into de hollow, an' den he gan to swaller,  
 De honey as fas' as de ting-bee would let him;  
 Until so much he eat, dat he could not move he feet,  
 An' he tuck so fas' dat nothing out could get him.

3

Bob tuck de whole day through, an' he no know what to do,  
 At las' de night come on oh! la! how he bodder;  
 At las' a hungry bear, tought honey mus' be dare,  
 An' so he tought he crep in to eat mid he brodder,  
 Bob tuck him by de skin as de bear was comin' in,  
 An he pull an he pull till down de hollow tree come  
 When Nigger Bob cum out an' run like Nigger mought,  
 An' de bear tought he cotch de debil in a bee-gum.

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