

PENSACOLA PICKANINNY.

WORDS BY
RICHARD HENRY BUCK

MUSIC BY
ADAM GEIBEL.



5

A PLANTATION LULLABY.

Soprano or Tenor in E^b: Contralto or Bar. in C: Male Quartet in E^b: Mixed Quartet in E^b

WICKINS & Co.
LONDON E. No.

THE ALBRIGHT MUSIC CO.,
195 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co.
TORONTO, CAN.

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY THE ALBRIGHT MUSIC CO. ENTERED AT STATIONERS HALL, LONDON

5

PROFESSIONAL COPY.

Orchestra parts for this piece will be sent on receipt of TEN CENTS IN STAMPS. Write us how you like it. Be sure and send us your HOME or PERMANENT address as we wish to send you all our best new publications as soon as issued.

THE ALBRIGHT MUSIC CO.,

195 Wabash Ave., Chicago

PENSACOLA PICKANINNY.

PLANTATION LULLABY.

Contralto or Baritone.

Words by RICHARD HENRY BUCK. Sop. or Ten. in E^b. Male Qt. in E^b. Mixed Qt in E^b.

Music by ADAM GEIBEL.

Moderato.

Is yo'
Doan'yo'
till ready.

p

p *f* *p*

gwine fo' to slum-ber, is yo' gwine fo' to sleep? Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny,
see Mis-ter Sand-man, as he winks bof his eyes? Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny,

p *cresc.*

tell mel.... Jes' close yo' eyes in slum ber now, an' doan' yo' dar' to peep!
tell mel.... He'll come an' raise a rum-pus if my lit-tle Phoebe cries!

dim.

1-SIZE
M1978
A5
G346x
1900b
SHEET
MUSIC

Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny, tell me! Yo'sebeen romp-in' a'l de night, yo'sebeen
Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny, tell me! Once he caught a pick-a-nin' who jes'

romp-in' all de day, An' seems to me it's time to put yo'
wouldn't go to bed, An' act-ed jes' con-tra-ri-ness to

wak-e-ness a-way, Why doan' yo' 'bey yo' mam-my now, what
what its mam-my said, De sand-man took an' eat him up, jes'

has yo' got to say? Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny, tell me!
like a piece of bread! Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny, tell me!

rall.

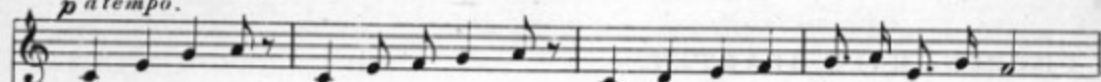
p cresc.

rall.

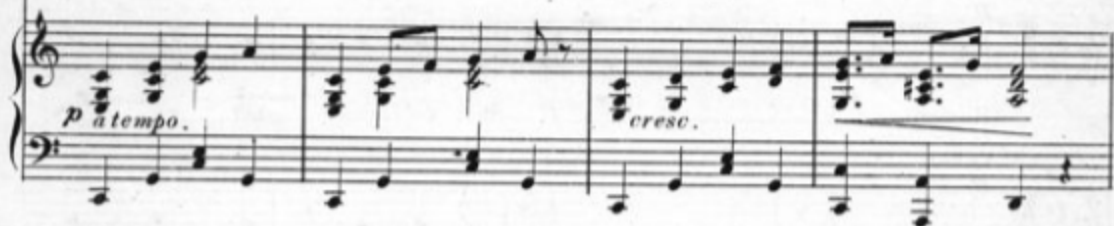
Pensacola Pickaninny. Contor Bar. 3

REFRAIN.

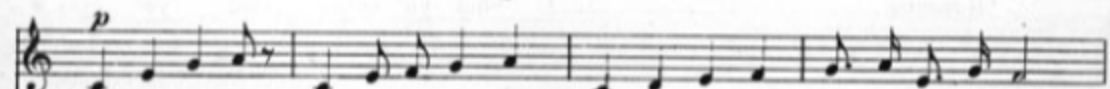
p *allegro.*



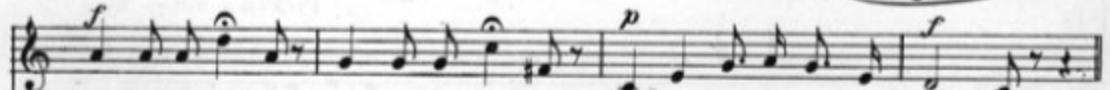
Pen-sa-co-la, do what I tol' yo', Shut yo' eyes in slumberness fo' mel



Stars am a peep-in', time yo' was sleep-in', Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny.



Pen-sa-co-la, do what I tol' yo' Shut yo' eyes in slumberness fo' mel



Stars am a peep-in', time yo' was sleep-in', Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny.



CHORUS - MALE QUARTET.

1st Tenor.

p

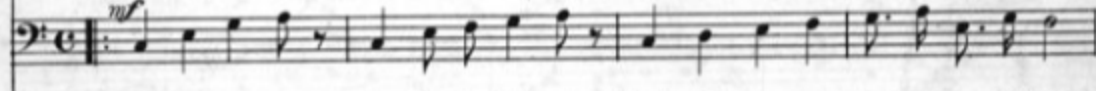
 (Humming.....) Shut yo' eyes, shut yo' eyes.

2nd Tenor.

p

 (Humming.....) Shut yo' eyes, shut yo' eyes.


1st Bass.

mf

 Pen-sa-co-la, do what I tol' yo'; Shut yo' eyes in slumberness fo' me!

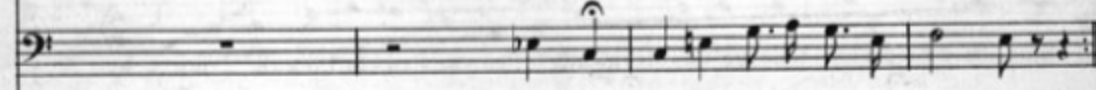
2nd Bass.

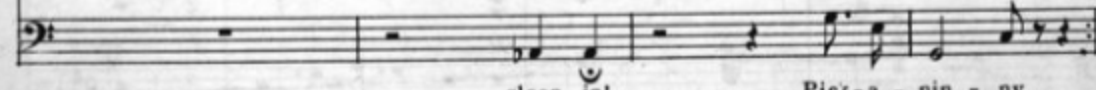
p

 (Humming.....) Shut yo' eyes, shut yo' eyes.


 Stars am a peep-in'; time' yo' was sleep-in', Pick-a-nin-ny.


 Pick-a-nin-ny.


 sleep-in', Pen-sa-co-la Pick-a-nin-ny.


 sleep-in', Pick-a-nin-ny.