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DINAH CROW

A CELEBRATED

Ethiopian Song,

as Sung by the

CAMPBELL MINSTRELS

COMPOSED AND ARRANGED
for the

PIANO FORTE,

BY

J. H. Burdett.

25¢ nett.

NEW YORK.

Published by W^M HALL & SON, 239 Broadway.

W. H. HALL & SON
239 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

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MODERATO

The piano introduction is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'MODERATO' and the dynamics start with a piano (*p*) marking. The introduction consists of eight measures.

O hark and I will tell you a -

The vocal line begins with a rest for two measures, followed by the lyrics 'O hark and I will tell you a -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A vertical bar line is placed after the first measure of the vocal line.

_fore it gets too late The cir.. cum .. stance dat griebs me so ob

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The vocal line continues with the lyrics '_fore it gets too late The cir.. cum .. stance dat griebs me so ob'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section. A vertical bar line is placed after the first measure of the vocal line. The piano part includes dynamic markings of *p* and *f*.

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my poor Di.nahs fate I lub'd Miss Di..nah Crow She pled'd her lub to

me; a cou.ple dat lub'd more dan us, none ob you 'ere did see

1st TEN: *p* Oh! Di... nah! Oh! Di... nah! Oh! lub..ly Di..nah Crow. The ma.ny tears I've

2^d TEN: *p* Oh! Di... nah! Oh! Di... nah! Oh. lub..ly Di..nah Crow. The ma.ny tears I've

1st BASS: *p* Oh! Di... nah! Oh! Di... nah! Oh! lub..ly Di..nah Crow. The ma.ny tears I've

2^d BASS: *p* Oh! Di... nah! Oh! Di... nah! Oh! lub..ly Di..nah Crow. The ma.ny tears I've

shed for you no ud..der dar..kies know.

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One night I axed my Dinah if she wid me would go
 A sailing cross the ribber to see my fader Joe,
 When on de way so pleasant so happy and so gay
 My Dinah she fell over board and on de botom lay.
 Oh Dinah &c.

I jumped into de ribber my Dinah to obtain
 She say farewell Im dying she neber spake again
 Wid heaby heart I dig a grabe and softly laid her down,
 I.strew it oer wid flowers sweet and dar I sat and mourn
 Oh Dinah &c.

From dat day to de present my heart it sobs and beats
 And when dat day comes once a year I neber neber eats
 But wid eye all full ob sorrow unto her grabe I go,
 And softly dar I whisper come to me Dinah Crow.
 Oh Dinah &c.

