

SWEENEY'S VIRGINY MELODIES.



*E.W. Thayer's Lith. Boston.*

**OLE TARE RIVER.**

*As sung with tremendous applause at*

**HARRINGTON'S NEW MUSEUM**

AND AT THE PRINCIPAL THEATRES IN THE UNITED STATES, BY

**J.W. SWEENEY.**

BOSTON.

Published by **HENRY PRENTISS**, 33 Court St.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1840 by Henry Prentiss in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

# OLE TARE RIVER.

Way down in North Carolina

On de banks of Ole Tare River.

I go from dar to

Al - a - ba ma

For to see my ole Aunt Hannah.



2

Raccoon and possum got in a fray  
 Fought all night untill de next day  
 When de day broke de Pos cut to de hollow  
 Old Coon says I guess I better follow.

3

Da met next on de top ob de hill  
 For to settle dis great diffikil  
 Possum seized de Coon by de tail  
 Make him wish he was on a rail.

4

Ole nigger cum along wid his dog  
 Possum cut for de hollow log  
 Coon he looked and saw dat nig  
 So up de tree he den dig dig.

5

De ole dog watch, smelt all around  
 He found the Coon jest lef de ground  
 Den he bark rite up de tree  
 De ole Coon says you cant ketch me.

6

De ole dog bark, de nigger blow his horn  
 Ole Coon begin to tink he was gone  
 Ole nigger cum he cast up his eye  
 On a big limb dat coon did lie.

7

Nigger went to work and cut de tree down  
 De ole Coon he could not be found  
 De Coon cut stick he was afraid ob de dog  
 He run slap in anoder hollow log.

8

De Pos says Coon get out ob dis log  
 Lay rite still for I believe I hear de dog  
 De nigger den cum and stopt up de hole  
 And day cotldnt get out to save dar souls.

9

Now Miss Dinah I'm going to leave you  
 And when I'm gone dont let it grieve you  
 First to the window den to de door  
 Looking for to see de banjo.