



THE
CHRISTY'S,
AND OTHER
MINSTRELS,
Favorite
MELODIES.

— MY LUBLY DINAH MAE.
NOW I LUB SUKEY DEARLY.
DE NIGGAR WID DE BLUE EYE.

DE LUBLY SUKEY DOUGH NUT.
OLE CUFF IN DE MORNING.
OH, DEAREST JOE, YOU LOOK SO HANSUM.

WRITTEN COMPOSED & ARRANGED

with Accompaniment for the

PIANO-FORTE.

25 ¢ nett.

NEW YORK

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MY LUBLY DINAH MAE.

Written and Arranged

by William Clifton.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time. It consists of five systems of music. The first system begins with the tempo marking *Moderato.* and a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second system features a forte (*f*) dynamic and an *8va* marking. The third system includes a *cres* (crescendo) marking and a forte (*f*) dynamic. The fourth system has a *loco* marking and an *8va* marking. The fifth system concludes with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The score is written in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1848 by Joseph F. Atwill,
in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

Now darkies lis . ten to me, A sto . ry I'll re . late, Which

p

happen'd ma . ny years a . go, In ole Vir . ginnee state; My

massa he buy Dinah, And bring her home to me, De

cres

lubliest shinning creater, Dat eb . ber you did see.

CHORUS.

PRIMO
Oh, Di . . . nah Mae, My lub . ly Di . nah Mae, How

ALTO
Oh, Di . . . nah Mae, My lub . ly Di . nah Mae, How

SECONDO
Oh, Di . . . nah Mae, My lub . ly Di . nah Mae, How

BASS
Oh, Di . . . nah Mae, My lub . ly Di . nah Mae, How

Moderato.

ma . ny tears I've shed for you, When de moonbeams nightly play.

ma . ny tears I've shed for you, When de moonbeams nightly play.

ma . ny tears I've shed for you, When de moonbeams nightly play.

ma . ny tears I've shed for you, When de moonbeams nightly play.

ma . ny tears I've shed for you, When de moonbeams nightly play.

Repeat *f*

2
How often wid my Dinah,
When de moon be on its way,
We've pledg'd our lubs togedder,
For ebber and a day;
And when I tink how happy,
Wid Dinah I have been,
Upon dat lubly flowing stream,
And on its banks so green. Oh, Dinah &c.

3
One night I ax my Dinah,
If she wid me would go,
A sailing cross de ribber,
To see my farder, Joe;
When on de way so pleasant,
So happy, and so gay,
My Dinah she fell over board,
And on de bottom lay. Oh, Dinah &c.

4
I jump'd into de ribber,
My Dinah to obtain,
She say, farewell I'm dying, Joe,—
She nebber speak again;
Wid hebby heart I dig de grave,
And softly laid her down,
I strew it o'er wid flowrs sweet,
And dar I set and moan. Oh, Dinah &c.

5
From dat day to de present,
My heart it sobs and beats,
And when dat day comes once a year,
I nebber nebber eats;
I takes my seat along side,
De grave where Dinah lay,
And softly do I whisper,
Come to me, Dinah Mae. Oh Dinah &c.