

*J. Stewart
Lubee*



RING OF BANJO

NEW ETHIOPIAN MELODY
WORDS AND MUSIC BY
S. C. Foster.

Author of "NELLY WAS A LADY," "NELLY BLY," ETC.

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R I N G, R I N G D E B A N J O!

Words and Music by

STEPHEN C FOSTER.

MODERATO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4.

Oh! nebber count de bubbles While der's wa-ter in de spring: De

The vocal line for the first line of lyrics is written on a single staff in treble clef. It begins with a double bar line and contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes.

De time is nebber dreary If de darkey neb-ber groans; De

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a simple accompaniment of eighth notes. A double bar line is present at the beginning of the first measure.

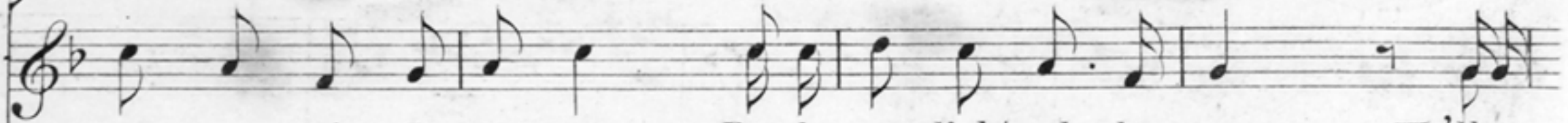
darkey hab no troubles While he's got dis song to sing. De

The vocal line for the second line of lyrics is written on a single staff in treble clef. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes.

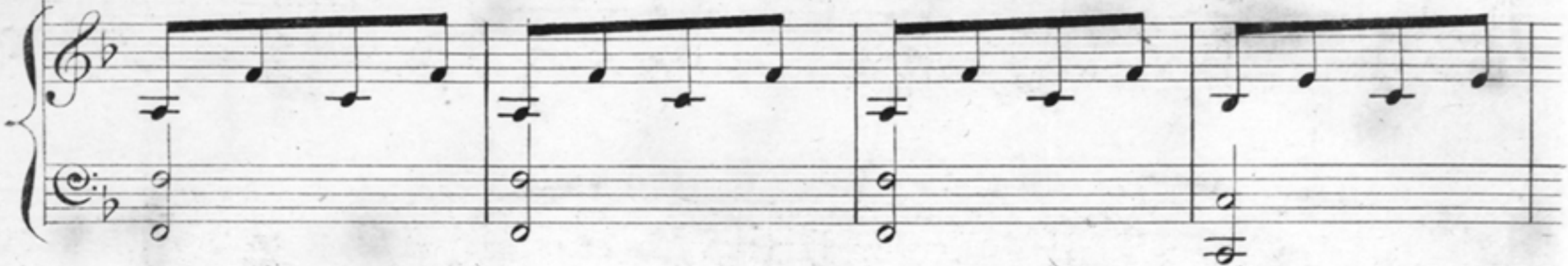
la-dies neb-ber wea-ry Wid de rat-tle ob de hones: Den

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a simple accompaniment of eighth notes.

beat_ties ob ere - a - tion Will neb her lose der charm While I



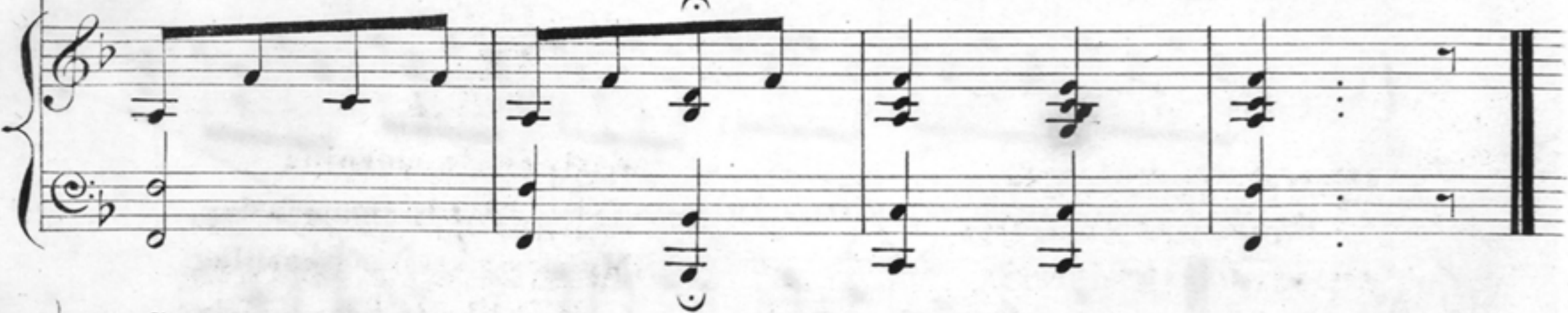
come a - gain Su - san - na By de gas - light ob de moon; We'll



roam de old plan - ta - tion Wid my true lub on my arm.



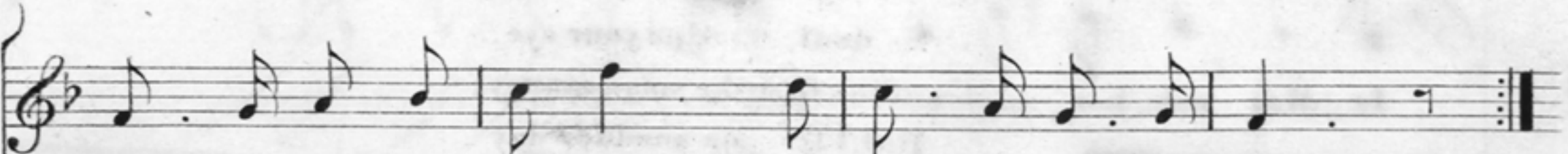
tum de old Pi - - ano When de banjo's out ob tune.



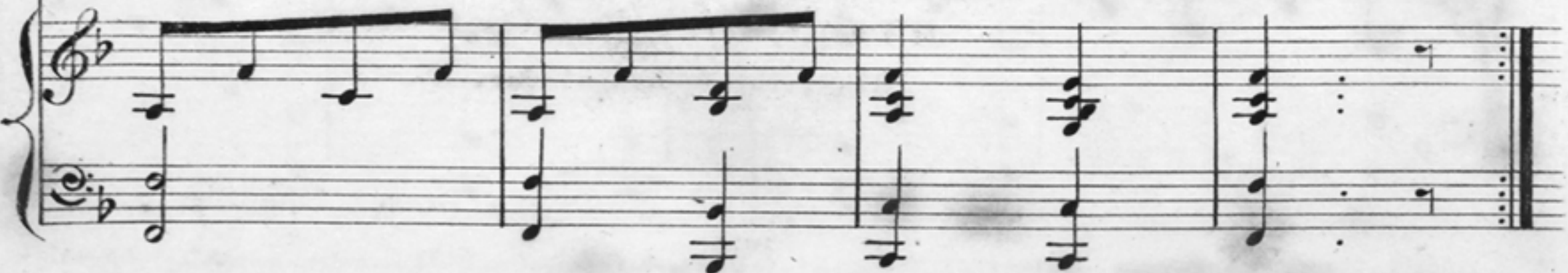
CHORUS.



Ring, ring de ban - jo! I like dat good old song,



Come a - gain my true lub, Oh! wha you been so long.





3

Once I was so lucky,
 My massa set me free,
 I went to old Kentucky
 To see what I could see:
 I could not go no farder,
 I turn to massa's door,
 I lub him all de harder,
 I'll go away no more.
 Ring, ring de banjo! &c.

4

Early in de morning
 Oh a lubly summer day,
 My massa send me warning
 He'd like to hear me play.
 On de banjo tapping,
 I come wid dulcem strain;
 Massa fall a napping—
 He'll nebber wake again.
 Ring, ring de banjo! &c.

5

My lub, I'll hab to leabe you
 While de ribber's running high;
 But I nebber can deceibe you—
 So dont you wipe your eye.
 I's guine to make some money;
 But I'll come anodder day—
 I'll come again my honey,
 If I hab to work my way.
 Ring, ring de banjo! &c.