



LUCY NEAL (SOLO & CHORUS); & LUCY LONG.
SUNG BY THE ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS.

VOICE. *Andante non troppo.*

PIANO FORTE. *mp* *Cres.*

I liv'd in A...la...ba...ma My Massa's name was BEAL He

N^o 82

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Just published in the MUSICAL BOUQUET, all HENRY RUSSELL'S New Copyright Songs from his popular Entertainment THE EMIGRANT'S PROGRESS, viz. CHEER, BOYS, CHEER! FAR, FAR UPON THE SEA, and LONG PARTED HAVE WE BEEN, 6^s each; and TO THE WEST, TO THE WEST, THE PARTING TEAR, LAND, LAND, LAND! THE AFRICAN VILLAGE, THE CHASE, & THE SLAVE SALE, or COME WHO BIDS? all at 3^s each. M^r. Russell is singing these beautiful Songs to overflowing audiences in various parts of the Country, and the popularity they have already attained, is altogether unprecedented.

us'd to own a yal...ler gal Her name was LU...CY NEAL, She

us'd to go out wid us to pick cot...ton in the fiel', And

dere's whar first I fell in lub Wid my sweet LU...CY NEAL.

Oh poor LU...CY NEAL; Oh poor LU...CY NEAL;

If I had you by my side How hap...py I should feel.

The following Copyright Songs from HENRY RUSSELL'S *New Entertainment THE EMIGRANT'S PROGRESS, OR LIFE IN THE FAR WEST*, are published in the *MUSICAL BOUQUET*, viz. CHEER, BOYS, CHEER! price 6^d. — FAR, FAR UPON THE SEA, 6^d. — and TO THE WEST, TO THE WEST! LAND! LAND! — COME, WHO BIDS? — THE AFRICAN VILLAGE — THE PARTING TEAR — and THE CHASE, all at 3^d each.

N.B. The 2^d editions of the above Songs are always on sale at Webb's Piano Forte & Harmonium Depot, 33, Soho Square, and at the Office, 192, High Holborn, where orders for both Songs and Instruments are respectfully solicited.

CHORUS FOR 3 EQUAL VOICES (AD LIB.)

135

8th Voice, 1st Voice, 8th Voice, 1st Voice.

One night de Niggers gabe a ball;
Miss LUCY danc'd a reel,
And all declared no darkee dare
Could dance like LUCY NEAL
After dat my Massa sell me,
Because he thought I'd steal,
Which caused a separation
Ob myself and LUCY NEAL.

Oh! poor LUCY &c.

Poor LUCY she was taken ill,
How bad it made me feel,—
De Doctor he did gib her up,
Alas poor LUCY NEAL!
One day I got a letter,
And jet black was de seal;
It was to tell me she was dead
My poor Miss LUCY NEAL.

Oh! poor LUCY &c.

Dey bore her from my bosom,
But de wound dey cannot heal;
And my heart my heart is breaking,
For I lub'd sweet LUCY NEAL.

Oh yes and when I'm dying,
And dark visions round me steal,
De last low murmur ob dis life
Shall be sweet LUCY NEAL.

Oh! poor LUCY &c.

Just published in the MUSICAL BOUQUET, price 3^d. Henry Russell's EMIGRANT'S PROGRESS QUADRILLE, embracing all his new Melodies from his popular Entertainment, including CHEER, BOYS, CHEER! &c. Also Henry Russell's UNCLE TOM'S CABIN QUADRILLE, price 3^d including THE SLAVE SALE, OR COME, WHO BIDS? THE AFRICAN VILLAGE, and other Copyright Melodies.

These sparkling and dansante Quadrilles will be hailed with enthusiasm by all lovers of the Terpsichorean Art, and will assuredly become the favorite and most popular Quadrilles of the Season. — SUNDAY TIMES.