

SONGS OF THE

CONGO MELODISTS.

ARRANGED WITH FULL CHORUSES

- |                               |                  |                                      |                  |
|-------------------------------|------------------|--------------------------------------|------------------|
| N <sup>o</sup> 1 MRS. TUCKER. | NETT PRICE 25 C. | N <sup>o</sup> 2 PHILLISAE CHARCOAL. | NETT PRICE 25 C. |
| 3 LUCY NEALL.                 | 25 C.            | 4 YALLER CORN.                       | 25 C.            |
| 5 JULIANNA JOHNSON.           | 25 C.            | 6 O! GIVE ME A HUT.                  | 25 C.            |
| 7 DAN TUCKER'S WEDDING.       | 25 C.            | 8 O'BRESS THAT LUBLY YALLER GAL.     | 25 C.            |
| 9 THE FLOATING SCOW.          | 25 C.            | 10 OLE BULL & TUCKER.                | 25 C.            |
| 11                            |                  | 12                                   |                  |

NEW YORK.

PUBLISHED BY FIRTH & HALL, 239 BROADWAY & 1 FRANKLIN SQUARE.

*Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1846 by Firth & Hall in the Clerk's office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York*

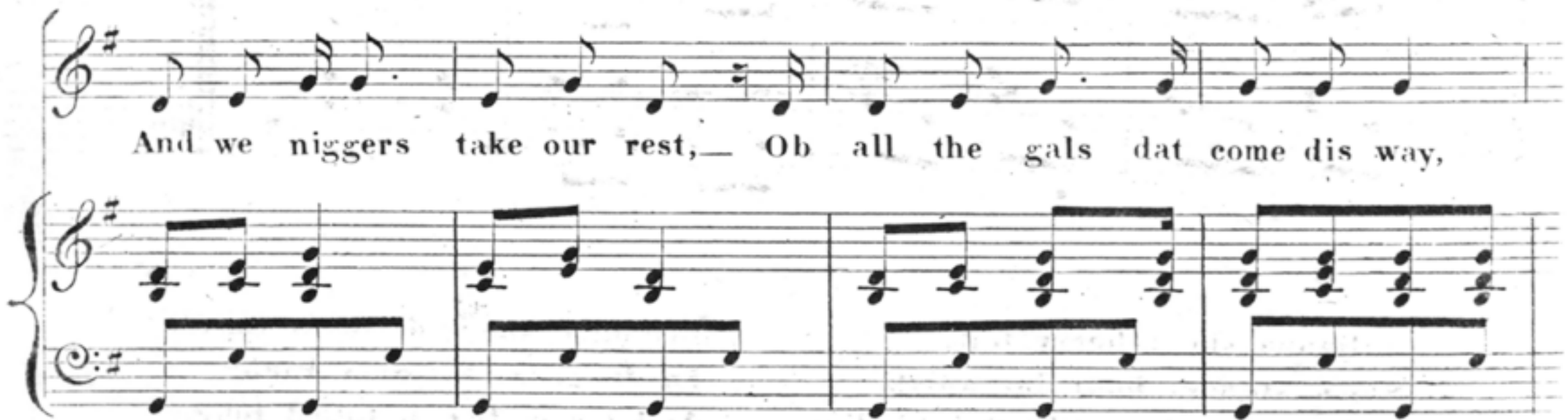
*Thayer & Co. Lith. Boston.*

# JULIANNA JOHNSON.

Written & Composed \_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_\_\_\_ C. WHITE.



Day has gone, and night has come,



And we niggers take our rest, — Ob all the gals dat come dis way,



Ju - li - an - na suits me best; Den Ju - li - an - na Johnson dont you cry,



I se gwan a-way for to leabe you, Wait a little while I'll  
 come byne bye, Dont you let my par-ting grieve you.

<sup>2</sup>  
 Julianna she is berry tall,  
 She's slender bout dat waist,  
 She's got such a pair ob lubly lips,  
 How I long for dem to taste.

<sup>3</sup>  
 I took Julianna from her home,  
 And we trabled cross dem fields,  
 She got fast in a ditch & couldnt get out  
 For de largeness ob dem heels.

<sup>4</sup>  
 Julianna she is de royal blood,  
 To de great Victoria Anna;  
 And I was her beloved lobe,  
 Case I play'd on dis piana.

<sup>5</sup>  
 De railroad is mighty swift—  
 But de niggers legs is swifter:  
 And I'll go down to ole birginy,  
 And marry pop Miller's sister.

<sup>6</sup>  
 Pop Miller's daughter sent me word,  
 And seal'd it in a letter,  
 She said "my lub she'd neber be"  
 And it broke my heart for eber.