

# NEGRO SPIRITUALS

Arranged for Solo Voice by

## H. T. BURLEIGH

't Goin' to Study War No Mo' *Two keys*  
n in Gilead *Two keys*  
old That Star *Two keys*  
An' By *Two keys*  
ldn't Hear Nobody Pray *Two keys*  
Blin' Man Stood on De Road An' Cried *Two keys*  
Gospel Train *Two keys*  
p River *Three keys*  
n't My Lord Deliver Daniel *One key*  
n't Be Weary Traveler *Two keys*  
n't You Weep When I'm Gone *One key*  
y Time I Feel the Spirit *Two keys*  
e Me Jesus. *Two keys*  
Down in the Lonesome Valley *Three keys*  
Down Moses *Two keys*  
Tell It On De Mountains *One key*  
d Trials *One key*  
r de Lambs a-Cryin' *One key*  
v'n Heav'n *Two keys*  
s Just De Same Today *Two keys*  
on't Feel No-Ways Tired *One key*  
ot A Home In A-Dat Rock *Two keys*  
now De Lord's Laid His Hands On Me *Two keys*  
ood On De Ribber Ob Jerdon *Two keys*

I've Been In De Storm So Long *One Key*  
I Want To Be Ready *One key*  
John's Gone Down On De Island *Two keys*  
Joshua Fit De Battle Ob Jericho *One Key*  
Let Us Cheer The Weary Traveler *Two keys*  
Little David Play on Your Harp *Two keys*  
My Lord What A Morning *Two keys*  
My Way's Cloudy *One key*  
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen *Two keys*  
Oh Didn't It Rain *Two keys*  
Oh Wasn't Dat a Wide Ribber *One key*  
Oh Peter Go Ring Dem Bells *Two keys*  
O Rocks Don't Fall On Me *Two keys*  
Ride on King Jesus *One key*  
Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass *One key*  
Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child *Three keys*  
Stan' Still Jordan *Three keys*  
Steal Away *Two keys*  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot *Two keys*  
'Tis Me O Lord *One key*  
Wade In De Water *Two keys*  
Weepin' Mary *Two keys*  
Were You There *Three keys*  
You May Bury Me in De Eas' *Two keys*

*Low*

*Medium*

*High*

\$1.50  
BELWIN/MILLS

### RICORDI

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THE plantation songs known as "spirituals" are the spontaneous outbursts of intense religious fervor, and had their origin chiefly in camp meetings, revivals and other religious exercises.

They were never "composed," but sprang into life, ready made, from the white heat of religious fervor during some protracted meeting in camp or church, as the simple, ecstatic utterance of wholly untutored minds, and are practically the only music in America which meets the scientific definition of Folk Song.

Success in singing these Folk Songs is primarily dependent upon deep spiritual feeling. The voice is not nearly so important as the spirit; and then rhythm, for the Negro's soul is linked with rhythm, and it is an essential characteristic of most all the Folk Songs.

It is a serious misconception of their meaning and value to treat them as "minstrel" songs, or to try to make them funny by a too literal attempt to imitate the manner of the Negro in singing them, by swaying the body, clapping the hands, or striving to make the peculiar inflections of voice that are natural with the colored people. Their worth is weakened unless they are done impressively, for through all these songs there breathes a hope, a faith in the ultimate justice and brotherhood of man. The cadences of sorrow invariably turn to joy, and the message is ever manifest that eventually deliverance from all that hinders and oppresses the soul will come, and man—every man—will be free.

H. T. B.

New York, 1917



# He's jus' de same \*)to-day

from

(Calhoun, Lowndes Co. Alabama)

Ex, XIV, 22

I Sam. XVII, 49

Negro Spiritual  
Arranged by  
H. T. BURLEIGH

Moderato

Voice

Piano

*mf*

When

Mo - ses an' his sol - diers fum E - gypt's lan' did

flee, His en - e - mies were in be - hind him an' in

\*) Pronouced "toe-day"

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High  
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front ob him— de sea; God rais'd de wa - ters like a — wall an'

*poco rit.*  
o - pen'd up — de way — An' de God dat — liv'd in

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

Mo - ses — time is jus' — de same \* to - day. Is —



jus' de same to-day Jus' de same to-day; An' de

God dat liv'd in Mo - ses time, is jus' de same \* to - day.

*rit.*

*rit.*

*a tempo*

*mf*

When Da-vid an' Go -



li - ah met\_ de wrong a - gainst de right, De gi - ant fit\_ wid

hu - man pow'r but Da - vid wid God's might; God's pow'r wid Da - vid

slung a\_ stone an' de gi - ant low\_ did lay\_ An' de

*poco rit.*

*a tempo*



God dat liv'd in Da - vids time is jus' de same \* to -

day. Is jus de same to-day Jus' ah de

*tongues dust*

— same to-day; An' de God dat liv'd in Da - vids time is

*rit.*

jus' de same \* to = day.

*a tempo*



# NEGRO SPIRITUALS

By H. T. BURLEIGH

## ALBUM OF NEGRO SPIRITUALS

High and Low @ 2.50

By an' By  
Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray  
De Blin' Man Stood on De Road an' Cried  
De Gospel Train  
Deep River  
Ev'ry Time I Feel De Spirit

Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen  
Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child  
Stan' Still Jordan  
Wade in De Water  
Weepin' Mary  
Were You There

### ARRANGED FOR WOMEN'S VOICES

Balm in Gilead.  
Behold That Star.  
By An' By  
De Blin' Man Stood On De Road.  
Deep River.  
De Gospel Train.  
Ezekiel Saw De Wheel.  
Go Down Moses.  
Hard Trials.  
Heav'n Heav'n.  
I Don't Feel No-Ways Tired.  
I Want To Be Ready.

My Way's Cloudy.  
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen.  
Oh Didn't It Rain.  
Oh Peter Go Ring Dem Bells.  
Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass.  
Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child.  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.  
'Tis Me O Lord.  
Walk Together Children.  
Weepin' Mary.  
Were You There.  
You'll Git Dar In De Mornin'  
Your Goin' To Reap Jus' What You Sow.

### ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES

Deep River.  
De Gospel Train.  
Ezekiel Saw De Wheel.  
Go Down Moses.  
Heav'n Heav'n.

Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen.  
Oh Peter Go Ring Dem Bells.  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.  
'Tis Me O Lord.  
Were You There.

### ARRANGED FOR MIXED VOICES

Balm in Gilead  
Behold That Star.  
Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.  
Deep River  
De Gospel Train.  
Don't Be Weary Traveler.  
Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit.  
Ezekiel Saw De Wheel.  
Go Down Moses.  
Go Tell It on De Mountains.  
Hear De Lambs a-crying.  
Heav'n Heav'n.  
Hold On.  
I Hope My Mother Will Be There.  
I'm A Rollin'.

Joshua Fit De Battle Ob Jericho  
I've Been in De Storm So Long.  
Let Us Cheer the Weary Traveller.  
My Lord What A Morning.  
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen.  
O Lord Have Mercy On Me.  
Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass.  
Stan' Still Jordan.  
Steal Away.  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.  
Wade In De Water.  
Were You There.  
You Goin to Reap Jus' What You Sow.

### ARRANGED FOR S.A.B. VOICES

Deep River

Were You There