

50

NEGRO SPIRITUALS

Arranged for Solo Voice by

H. T. BURLEIGH

DE GOSPEL TRAIN
HIGH VOICE



PRICE 40 CENTS NET. *No Discount*

G. Ricordi & Co. INC.
MUSIC • NEW YORK • PUBLISHERS
MILAN • ROME • NAPLES • PALERMO
LONDON • PARIS • BUENOS-AYRES

Printed in U. S. A.

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

Voi

Pia



N.Y.

To Royal Dadmun

3

De Gospel Train

"Git on bo'd lit'l' children"

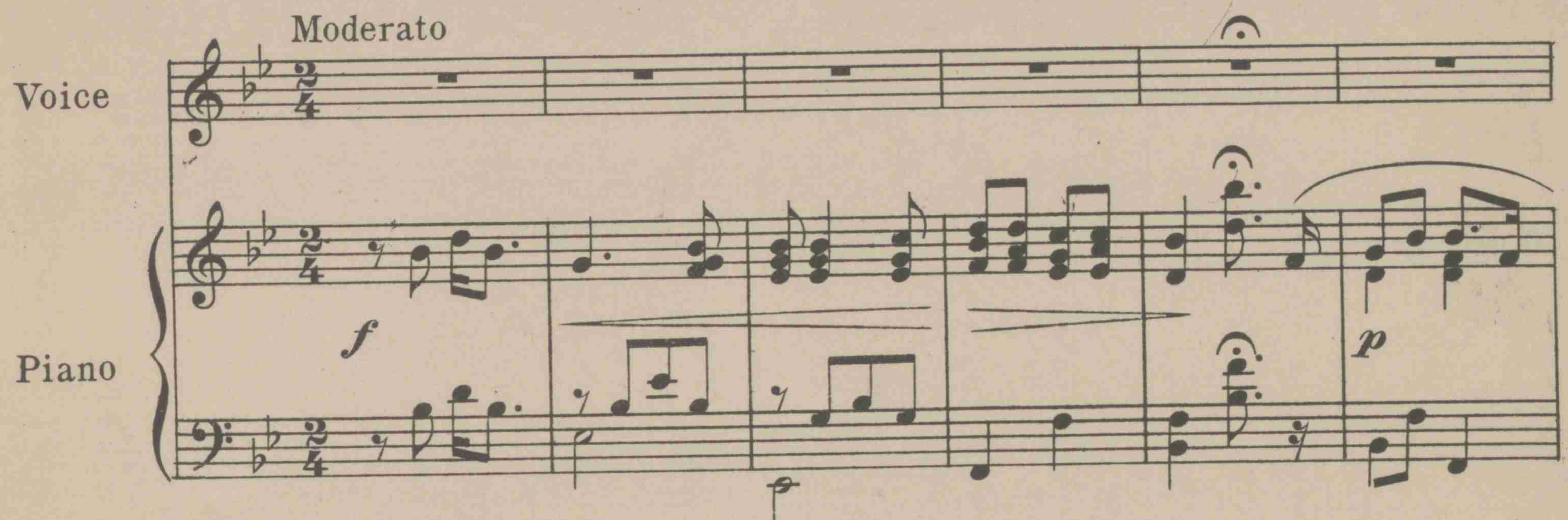
Negro Spiritual
Arr. by H.T. BURLEIGH

Moderato

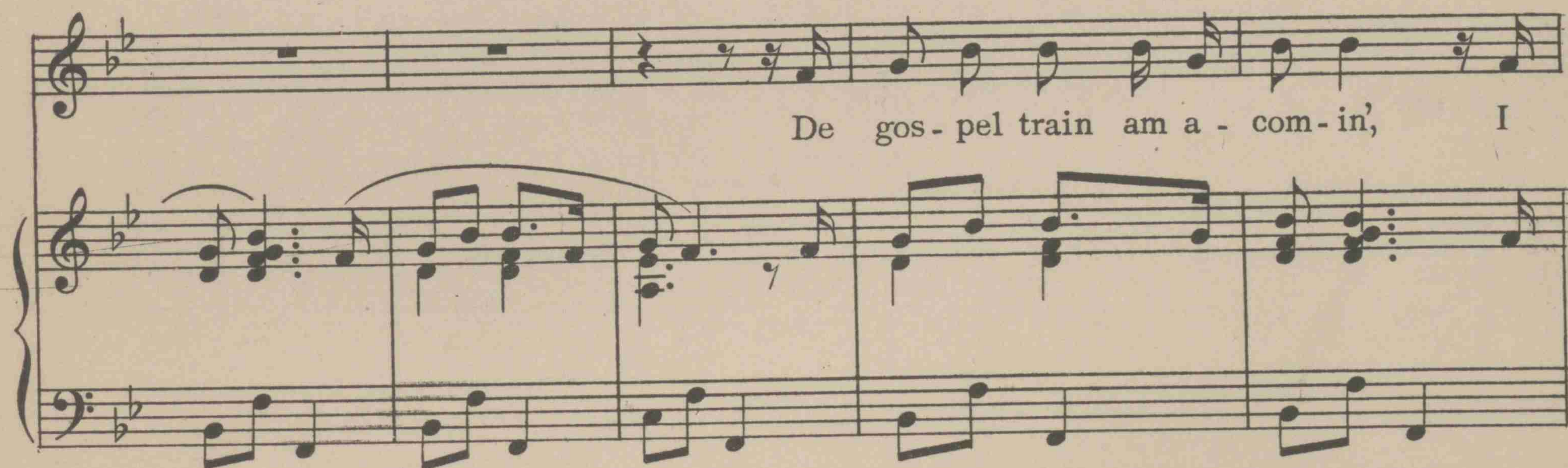
Voice

Piano

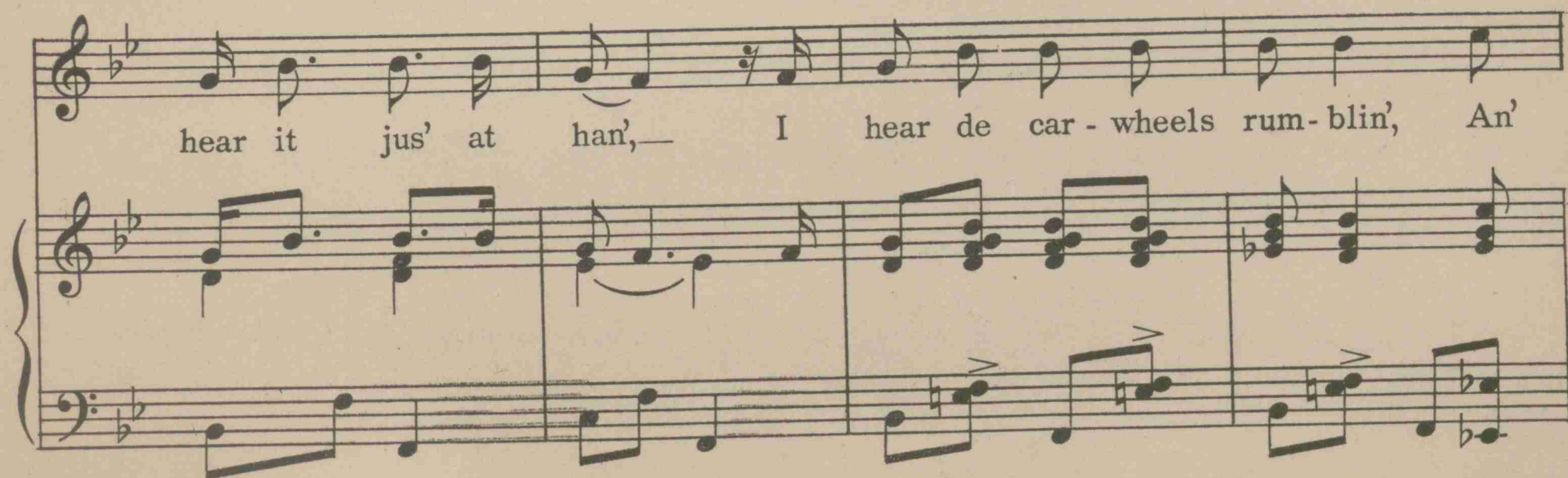
f *p*



De gos - pel train am a - com - in', I



hear it jus' at han',— I hear de car - wheels rum - blin', An'



roll-in' thoo' de lan' Den git on bo'd lit'l' chil-dren, Git on bo'd lit'l'

chil-dren, Get on bo'd lit'l' chil-dren, Dere's room for many a mo' I

rit. *p*

hear de train a - com-in' She's com-in' 'roun' de curve, — She's

f

(with increasing fervor)

loos-en'd all her steam an' brakes An' strain-in' ev'-ry nerve. Den git on

bo'd lit'-l' chil-dren, Git on bo'd lit'-l' chil-dren, Git on

bo'd lit'-l' chil-dren, Dere's room for man-y a mo' De

fare is cheap an' all can go, De rich an' poor are dere, — No

sec - ond class a - bo'd dis train, No dif' - rence in de fare. Den git on

bo'd lit' l' chil - dren get on bo'd lit' l' chil - dren, git on

rit. bo'd lit' l' chil - dren, *sotto voce* Dere's room for man-y a mo' *pp*

NEGRO SPIRITUALS

By H. T. BURLEIGH

ARRANGED FOR SOLO VOICE

Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass. <i>One key.</i>	I Stood On De Ribber Ob Jerdon. <i>Two keys.</i>
Weepin' Mary. <i>Two keys.</i>	Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child. <i>Three keys.</i>
By An' By. <i>Two keys.</i>	O Peter Go Ring Dem Bells. <i>Two keys.</i>
I Want To Be Ready. <i>One key.</i>	John's Gone Down On De Island. <i>Two keys.</i>
I Don't Feel No-Ways Tired. <i>One key.</i>	Deep River. <i>Three keys.</i>
Go Down Moses. <i>Two keys.</i>	Oh Didn't It Rain. <i>Two keys.</i>
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen. <i>Two keys.</i>	Let Us Cheer The Weary Traveler. <i>Two keys.</i>
My Way's Cloudy. <i>One key.</i>	Balm in Gilead. <i>Two keys.</i>
You May Bury Me In De Eas'. <i>Two keys.</i>	He's Just De Same Today. <i>Two keys.</i>
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot. <i>Two keys.</i>	Hard Trials. <i>One key.</i>
'Tis Me O Lord. <i>One key.</i>	Don't You Weep When I'm Gone. <i>One key.</i>
My Lord What A Morning. <i>Two keys.</i>	

ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES

Deep River. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot. Oh Peter Go Ring Dem Bells.

ARRANGED FOR FEMALE VOICES

Deep River.	Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass.
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen.	Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.
Go Down Moses.	My Way's Cloudy.
I Want To Be Ready.	Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child
Weepin' Mary.	Oh Didn't It Rain.
By An' By.	I Don't Feel No-Ways Tired.

ARRANGED FOR MIXED VOICES

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot. Go Down Moses.
Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass

