

DAVID W. GUION

SONGS OF THE SOUTH

For Medium Voice

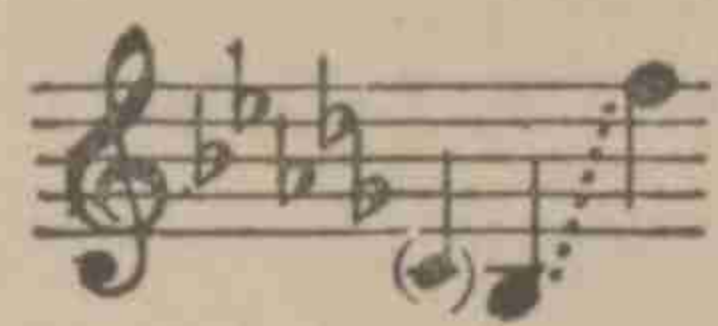
With Piano Accompaniment



SHOUT YO' GLORY



LITTLE PICKANINNY KID



Price, each, 60 cents, net

G. SCHIRMER

New York

Boston



Mus
1976
Sun
8-

Music
1976119-310
Schindler
8-13-06

Music
M
1621
S56
1919

NOTE

"Shout Yo' Glory" is a shoutin' camp-meetin' song and, so far as I know, was never before written down. It was sung by my mother's black "Mammy Sally." It is her own melody and words. She sang it to mother when mother was a little girl.

Mother once asked Mammy Sally what "Shout Yo' Glory Ante Anna" meant. Her answer was, "Now honey-chile, dare yuh is askin' questions what doan' consarn yuh. Dat shout yo' glory ante anta am dare, an' dare it's gwine a-stay an' dat's all dare am to it, so go 'long an' min' yuh own business."

D. W. G.

I wonder what Mammy Sally will say, if we do not "mind our own business," and point out that at least the refrain 'Shout Yo' Glory' shows a startling melodic similarity to certain Breton canticles which are sung in praise of Sainte Anne d'Auray. In some manner or other these songs would seem to have found their way to America. A romantic folklorist with vivid imagination might even picture Breton sailors singing before a crowd of negroes a song of Sainte Anne, their protectress, and the negroes promptly appropriating melody and words, as they did with so many other French folk-songs, elaborating and embellishing them in the course of generations in their own characteristic way, without understanding the text. In this manner Sainte Anne easily would become the mysterious 'Ante Anna.'—And here is the melody of a well-known Breton folksong which may be the source of Mammy Sally's amusing reply to Mr. Guion's mother:



(From 'La petite Anne,' Breton Folksong, Published by Schirmer, 1909)

KURT SCHINDLER.

Shout Yo' Glory

Collected and arranged by
David W. Guion

Moderately fast with marked swing
mp slightly held back

Voice

Yon'er come a ol' sis-ter, Hap-py am she,

Piano

mf *mp*

ten. > in time

Is - re'l shout - in' Gal - i - lee, Shout yo' Glo - ry An - te An - na,

ten. in time

Praise - de Lawd, Shout yo' Glo - ry An - te An - na, — Praise de Good Lawd.

p

slightly

Yon'er

held back *in time*

come a ol' brud-der, Al-ways late, He want to go to Heb-ben, But dey

mp colla voce

done shut de gate. Shout yo' Glo - ry An - te An - na,

Praise de Lawd, Shout yo' Glo-ry An-te An-na, — Praise de Good Lawd.

p

pleadingly and slightly held back

mp

Oh my Je - sus, Come - a dis way, Doan let de cha' - i - ot

mp colla voce

in time

Wheel an' de - lay. Shout yo' Glo-ry An-te An-na, Praise de Lawd, Shout yo'

in time

Glo - ry An - te An - na, — Praise de Good Lawd.

pp

mf

I'se a -

ppp *pppp*

gwine up to Heb - ben, Ar - gu - fy wid de Son, Gwine a

tell my Je - sus Whar I come fom. Shout yo' Glo - ry An - te An - na,

f ten.

Praise de Lawd, Shout yo' Glo - ry An - te An - na, — Praise de Good Lawd.

lively

cresc. molto

ffz ffz

Splendid Songs of DAVID W. GUION

Greatest Miracle of All

Words by
Marie Wardall

Music by
David W Guion

Moderately slow, though joyfully and with marked rhythm (♩. 90)
(Do not drag) *mf* 3

Voice
 De Good Book tells _bout de
 Piano
 mi-ra- cles. de Lawd use to do, How de Red Sea up_ an' _ parti- ed, an' de
 whale ate Jo- nah, too; But dat am noth-in' to de mi-ra- cle_ de Lawd jes'_
 did, Fo' to- day He up_ an' sent mr down_ a lit- tle col- or'd kid'_
 ret. *pp*

Copyright, 1918, by G. Schirmer

High G—Low D

60 cents net

My Own Laddie

Arthur Hewitt

David W. Guion

Moderately slow, with much feeling;
but without dragging

Voice Oh, 'tis
 Piano *mp*
 * Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea Tea etc.
 warm and sun-ny weath-er, And tho' soft winds kiss the heath-er, There's no
 lad-die wait-ing down the lane for mel He has gone an' left me dream-in' Of those
 * Pedal with each melody-note throughout song

* Pedal with each melody-note throughout song

Copyright, 1919, by G. Schirmer

Medium Db

60 cents net

De Ol' Ark's a-Moverin'

Collected and arranged by
David W. Guion

Moderately fast, with marked swing

wing
was slightly held back (d. 186) in time

Voice

See dat sis-ter dressed so fine? She

Piano

mf

mp

ain't got re-li-gion on-a her min'! Oh, de ol' Ark's a-mov-er-in', a-

mov-er-in', a-mov-er-in', De ol' Ark's a-mov-er-in', An' Ise gwine home!

Copyright, 1918, by G. Schirmer

High F—Low Db

60 cents net

Love is Lord of All

Marie Wardall

David W. Guion

Allegro moderato (♩ : 100 or 104)

Voice
 O - pen your eyes as the vio lets do,
 Let me find in their a - zure blue Dreams like to pearls that the
 sea hides deep, Wait - ing for me to wake from sleep!

Piano
mf *mp* *rit.*
a tempo *ten.* *rit.* *a tempo*

Copyright, 1919, by G. Schirmer

Medium Db

60 cents net

3 East 43d St.

G. SCHIRMER

New York