

## Mammy's song.

Ware, Harriet; Portor, Laura Spencer  
Cincinnati, Ohio: John Church Co., 1910

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E. Miller



# MAMMY'S SONG

WORDS BY

LAURA SPENCER PORTOR

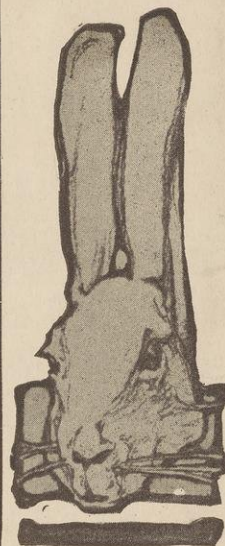
MUSIC BY

HARRIET WARE

HIGH VOICE

6

LOW VOICE



## THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

CINCINNATI

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"THE HOUSE DEVOTED TO THE PROGRESS OF AMERICAN MUSIC"



I had an old black mammy who used to sing to me  
All kinds of funny little songs and funny poetry;  
One of a "low sweet chariot," one of "cane in the brake,"  
One of her old white Massa, of possum and hot hoe-cake,  
And more about a "heap o' things;"—but the one that I liked best  
Was one she sang when I went to sleep with my head upon her breast.

'Twas:

'Hi!' said de Possum, "des shake dat 'simmon tree!"  
'Golly!' said de Rabbit, "you's a shakin' dem on me!"  
Den dey picked wid der claws,  
An' dey licked der paws,  
An' dey tuk a heap home to der Maws—  
A heap, oh a heap, honey, home to der Maws.

Then I would raise my head and beg, "Oh sing it once again!"  
And she would say, "Hush, honey chile!" and rock and pat me.

Then:

"Dey picked wid der claws,  
An' dey licked der paws,  
An' dey tuk a heap home to der Maws—  
A heap, oh a heap, honey, home to der Maws—  
Oh a heap, oh a heap, oh a heap, heap, heap.  
Oh a hee-ee-eap—Oh a hee-ee-eap—"

And I never heard the end, because I always fell asleep.

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Verses by Laura Spencer Portor.

Drawing by Clara Elsen Peck.



# Mammy's Song

\*Words by LAURA SPENCER PORTOR

Music by HARRIET WARE

**Allegretto**

The piano introduction consists of three measures. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The left hand plays a bass line of eighth notes: F3, G3, A3, Bb3, A3, G3, F3. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4.

I had an old black Mam-my who used to sing to me, All

The melody for the first line of lyrics is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line as the introduction.

kinds of fun - ny lit - tle songs and fun - ny po - et - ry;

The melody for the second line of lyrics is: C4 (quarter), Bb3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F3 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), Bb3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F3 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line as the introduction.

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All a - bout a "heap o' things"; but the song that I liked best Was the

one she sang when I went to sleep With my head up - on her breast. 'Twas

**Moderato** *accel.*

"Hi!" said de Pos-sum, "des shake dat 'simmon tree". "Gol - ly," said de Rab-bit, "you's a

*Slow rocking motion*

shak - in' dem on mel!" Den dey picked wid der claws, And dey licked der paws, An' dey



tuk -a heap home to der Maws, A heap, oh a heap, hon - ey,

home to der Maws, Oh a heap, oh a heap, oh a heap, heap, heap, To der

*dim.*

*dim.*

*a tempo*

Maws.

*a tempo*

Then I would raise my head and beg, "Oh



sing it once a - gain." And she would say "Hush, hon - ey chile"! And

rock and pat me. Then, "Hi!" said de Pos-sum, "des shake dat 'simmon tree",

"Gol-ly!" said de Rab-bit, "you's a shak-in' dem on me!" Den dey picked wid der claws, And dey

licked der paws, And dey tuk a heap home to der Maws, A



heap, oh a heap, hon-ey, home to der Maws, Oh a heap, oh a heap, oh a

heap, heap, heap, oh a heap.

But I nev-er heard the end, be-cause I al-ways fell a -

sleep.





High Voice



Low Voice

## Oh! sleep my child

Cradle Song

Words by \*\*\*

G. P. CENTANINI

*Andante calmo*

Oh,

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High Voice



Low Voice

## Lindy

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

*Moderato* *mp*

Lind - y I love dear - es'

Lind I love bes', Jes' ter look at Lind - y, sets ma

heart at res'. Lind - y's might - y pret - ty

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High Voice



Low Voice

## To my Pupil, Miss Alice Moon

### Sleepy Lan'

FRANK L. STANTON\*

WILLIAM G. HAMMOND

Simply, and with expression

Gwine off ter sleep y lan'

Tell de worl' good - bye; Kiss yo' han' yo'

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## Cradle Song

Words and Music by  
ALEXANDER MAC FADYEN

*Andante cantabile*

Slum - ber, my dar - ling, God is watch - ing o - ver you,

Sleep on, my loved one, May your hap - py dreams come true.

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