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Massa's in de cold ground.

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FIFTH EDITION

MASSA'S IN DE GOLD GROUND

As sung by

Christy's Minstrels

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Just published by the same Author
FAREWELL MY LILLY DEAR.

PIANO

25¢ nett.

GUITAR

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M A S S A ' S I N D E C O L D G R O U N D .

La Gaiety

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Poco Lento.

Round de meadows am a ring - ing, De dar - keys mourn - ful song,

While de mocking-bird am sing - ing, Hap - py as de day am long.

Where de i - vy am a creep - ing, O'er de gras - sy mound,

1620

Entd according to Act of Congress A.D. 1852 by Firth Pond & C^o in the Clerks Office of the Dis^t Court of the Southern Dis^t of N.Y.

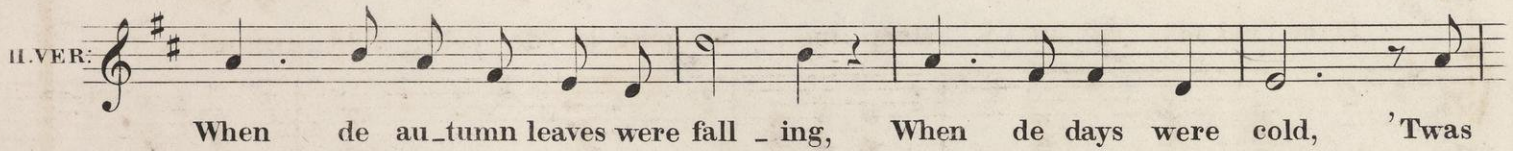
Dare old mas - sa am a sleep - ing, Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

CHORUS.

I. Voice. Down in de corn - field Hear dat mourn - ful sound:
II. Voice.

All de dar - keys am a weep - ing Mas - sa's in de cold, cold ground.

1620



When de au_tumn leaves were fall - ing, When de days were cold, 'Twas



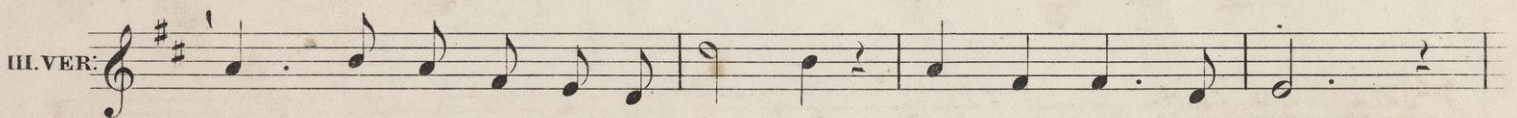
hard to hear old mas - sa call - ing, Cayse he was so weak and old.



Now de or - ange-tree am bloom - ing On de san - dy shore,



Now de sum - mer days am com - ing, Mas - sa neb - ber calls no more. CHORUS



Mas - - sa made de darkeys love him, Cayse he was so kind,



Now dey sad - ly weep a - - bove him, Mourning cayse he leave dem be - hind. I



can - - - not work be - fore to - mor - row, Cayse de tear drop flow, I



try to drive a - way my sor - row Pickin on the old ban - - jo. CHORUS