

*From
L. B. ...*

James G. ...

DEAREST MAE

a Celebrated Ethiopian Song

SUNG BY THE

HARMONEONS

The Words by **FRANCIS LYNCH**

The Music by **JAMES POWER**

COMPOSED FOR THE

PIANO FORTE

BY

L. V. H. Crosby

Pr. 25 Cts. net

Philadelphia **A. FIOT** 136 Chestnut St.
Importer of Music & Musical Instruments
New York **W. DUBOIS** 515 Broadway

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DEAREST MAE.

a Favorite

ETHIOPIAN SONG.

Allegretto.

HARMONIONS.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of music features a voice line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The voice line contains several measures of rests.

The second system continues the music. The voice line begins with the lyrics "Now Nig-gers lis-ten" under a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

The third system continues the music. The voice line begins with the lyrics "to me, A sto-ry I'll re-late; It hap-pen'd in de val-ly, In de" under a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

Old Car...li...na state; Way down in de meadow, 'Twas dare I mow'd de

hay; I al...ways work de har...der, When I think ob lub...ly Mae.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

Oh! dearest Mae you'r lubly as the day, Your eyes are bright, Dey shine at night, Whende moon am gwane a...way!

ALTO.

Oh! dearest Mae you'r lubly as the day, Your eyes are bright, Dey shine at night, Whende moon am gwane a...way!

TENOR.

Oh! dearest Mae you'r lubly as the day, Your eyes are bright, Dey shine at night, Whende moon am gwane a...way!

BASS.

Oh! dearest Mae you'r lubly as the day, Your eyes are bright, Dey shine at night, Whende moon am gwane a...way!

DEAREST MAE.

Now Niggers listen to me, a story I'll relate;
It happen'd in de vally, In de Old Carlina state;
Way down in de meadow, 'twas dare I mow'd de hay;
I always work de harder, when I think ob lubly Mae

Oh! dearest Mae,
You'r lubly as de day;
Your eyes so bright
Dey shine at night
When the moon am gwane away!

2

Old Massa gib me a Holiday an'say he'd gib me more,
I tank'd him bery kindly an' shoved my boat from shore;
So down de river I glides along wid my heart so light and free,
To de cottage ob my lubly Mae I'd long'd so much to see.

Oh! dearest Mae, &c.

3

On the banks of de river whar de trees dey hang so low,
De coon among thar branches play, while de mink he keeps below;
Oh! dar is de spot an Mae she looks so neat,
Her eyes dey sparkle like de stars, her lips are red as beet.

Oh! dearest Mae, &c.

4

Benead de shady old oak tree, we sat for many an hour,
Happy as de Bussard bird dat flies about de flower;
But oh dear Mae I leff her she cried when boff we parted,
I bid sweet Mae a long farewell and back to Massa started.

Oh dearest Mae, &c.