

Massa's in de Cold Ground

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1. Round de mea-dows am a - ring - ing De dark-ey's mourn - ful song, While de
2. When de au-tumn leaves were fall-ing, When de days were cold, 'Twas hard to
3. Mas - sa make de dark-eyes love him, Cayse he was so kind; Now, dey

mock-ing-bird am sing - ing, Hap - py as de day am long. Where de i - vy am a -
hear old mas - sa call - ing, Cayse he was so weak and old. Now de or-ange-trees am
sad - ly weep a - bove him, Mourn-ing cayse he leave dem be-hind. I can-not work be-fore to -

creep - ing O'er de grass - y mound, Dare old mas - sa am a - sleep - ing,
bloom - ing, On de sand - y shore, Now de sum - mer days am com - ing,
mor - row, Cayse de tear - drop flow; I try to drive a - way my sor - row,

CHORUS

Sleep-ing in de cold, cold ground. Down in de corn - field Hear dat mourn - ful
Mas - sa ne - ber calls no more.
Pick - in' on de old ban - jo.

sound; All de dark-eyes am a - weep - ing, Mas - sa's in de cold, cold ground.