

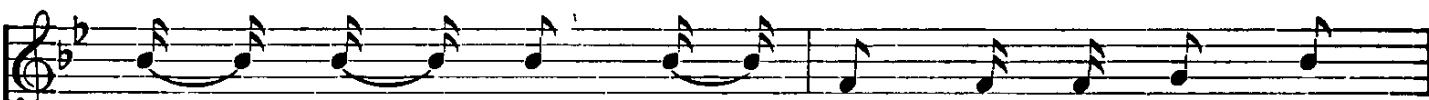
Old Dan Tucker

Allegro

1. I come to town de ud - der night, I hear de noise an
 2. Old Dan he went down to de mill, To get some meal to
 3. Ole Dan and I we did fall out And what you tink it
 4. Ole Dan be - gun in ear - ly life To play de ban - jo
 5. And now Ole Dan is a gone suck-er And neb - ber can go



saw de fight, De watch-man was a run - nin roun, Cry - in
 put in the swill; The mil-ler he swore by the point of his knife He
 was a - bout? He tread on my corn; I kick him on the shin And
 and de fife; He play de nig - gers all to sleep An
 home to sup - per; Ole Dan he has had his last ride And de



"Old . . . Dan . . . Tuck - er's come to . . . town," So
 nev - er . . . seed such a man in his life! So
 dat's . . . the . . . way dis row be - gin! So
 den . . . in - to his bunk he creep. So
 Ban - jo's bur - ied by his side. So





get out de way, Ole Dan Tuck-er, get out de way, Ole Dan Tuck-er

get out de way, Ole Dan Tuck-er, You're too late to come to sup-per.

Adieu! 'Tis Love's Last Greeting

SCHUBERT



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1. A-dieu! 'tis love's last greet-ing, The part-ing hour is comel And fast thy soul is
2. A-dieu! go thou be-fore me, To join the ser-aph throug! A se-cret sense comes

mf *pp*

fleet-ing, To seek its star-ry home! Yet dare I mourn when Heaven Has bid thy soul be
o'er me, I tar-ry here not long! A-dieu! there comes a morrow, To ev-'ry day of

1 2

free; A life of bliss has giv-en For-ev-er-more to thee! Yet ev-er-more to thee!
pain! On earth we part in sor-row, To meet in bliss a-gain! A-meet in bliss a-gain!