

## Sally Come Up

T. M. SEWELL, arr.

1. Mas - sa's gone de news to hear, An' he has lef' de o - ber-seer To  
 2. Mon - day night I gave a ball, And I in - vite de nig - gars all; De  
 3. De fiddle was played by Pom - pey Jones, Un - cle Ned he shook de bones;

look to all de nig - gers here, While I make lub to Sal - ly.  
 thick, de thin, de short, de tall, But none come to Sal - ly.  
 Joe he played de pine stick stones, But I made lub to Sal - ly.

*poco piu lento*

She's such a belle, A real dark swell, She dress so slick, and look so well, Dar's

*a tempo*

not a gal like Sal - ly. Sal - ly come up, Sal - ly go down,

Sal - ly come twist your heel a-round; De ol' man he's gone down to town, Oh

Sal - ly, come down the mid - dle.

*Interlude ad lib.*

Little Bo-Peep

J. W. ELLIOTT

*Andante quasi allegretto*

*p*

1. Lit - tle Bo - Peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them;
2. Lit - tle Bo - Peep fell fast a - sleep, And dreamt she heard them bleat - ing;
3. Then up she took her lit - tle crook, De - ter - mined sure to find them;

*cres.* *f* *dim.*

Leave them a - lone, and they'll come home, Wag-ging their tails be - hind them.  
 When she a - woke 'twas all a joke, Ah! cru - el vi - sion so fleet - ing.  
 What was her joy to be - hold them nigh, Wag-ging their tails be - hind them.

*cres.* *fz* *dim.*