

OLD BLACK JOE

Lied der afrikanischen Sklaven auf den Baumwollfeldern

Text und Musik:

STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER

Solo-stimme

Andante

Klavier

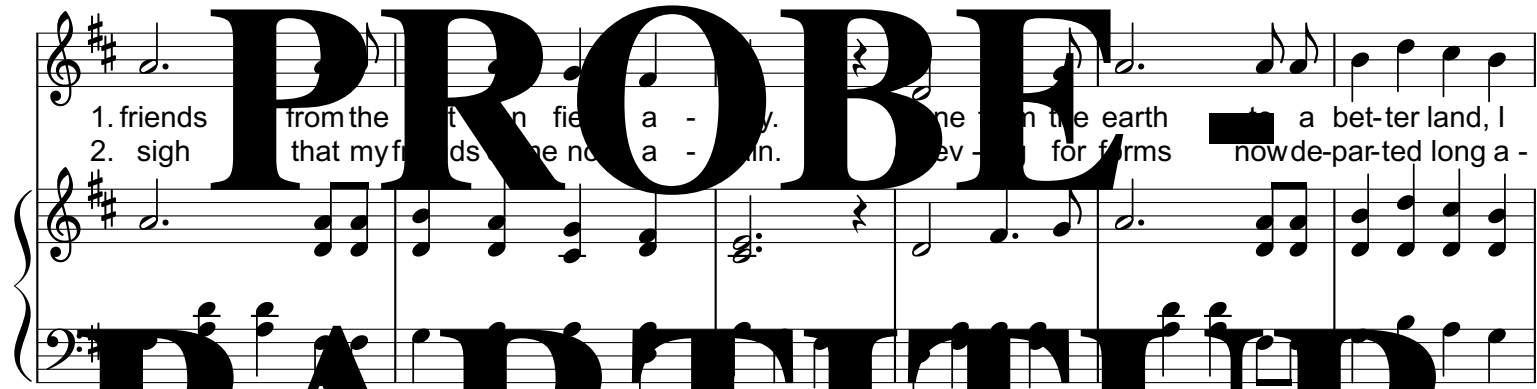


1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay. Gone are the
2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain? Why do I



1. friends from the cotton fields a - way. One on the earth a bet - ter land, I
2. sigh that my friends have no a - ny. ev - er for farms now de - par - ted long a -

PROBE



1. know, I hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."
2. go? I hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."

PARTITUR



CHOR

Sopran *f* I'm com-ming, I'm com-ming, for my head is bend - ing *cresc.*

Alt *p* I'm com-ming, I'm com-ming, for my head is bend - ing, *cresc.*

Tenor *p* I'm com-ming, I'm com-ming, for my head is bend - ing, *cresc.*

Bass *p* I'm com-ming, I'm com-ming, for my head is bend - ing, *cresc.*

Klavier *f* **PROBE** *p* **PARTITUR** *f* *p* *cresc.*

4
low; I hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."
bend-ing low; I hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing "Old Black Joe."
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