109050

Favorite Folk-Melodies

As Sung by Tuskegee Students

MRS, JENNIE C. LEE, Directress

Compiled and Arranged By N. CLARK SMITH

Sunday Schools and Young Men's Christian Associations may obtain the following orchestra instrumentation of these songs: 1st Violin, 2nd Violin, Viola Cello, Bass, Flute, Oboe, Clarinet Bassoon, Cornets, Horns Trombone and Bells

Price 50 Cents

Bandmaster 601 North Main Street Wichita, Kansas To Dr. Booker T. Washington.

The Tuskegee Institute March.

Pastorial.

CLASS SONG.
By Capt, N. CLARK SMITH. (Bandmaster.)
Comp. of Douglass Foneral March.
Dunbar Memorial Dirge.



Send 25c for complete copy of this march



FAVORITE FOLK-MELODIES

(Arranged by N. Clark Smith)

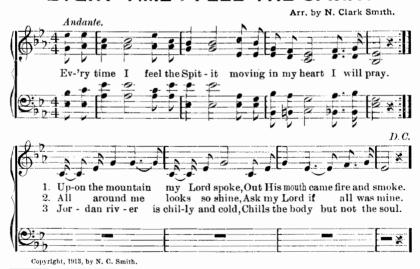
Especially for the

National Association of Teachers

(In Colored Schools)

To be used in connection with vocal studies, developed from the five-tone scale pattern

EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT.



ELEMENTS OF NEGRO MUSIC, by N. Clark Smith.

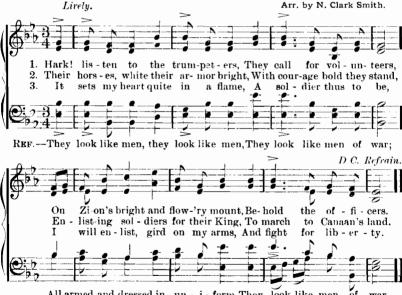
The rudiments of singing by note, containing exercises on Folk-Melodies. (Now in Press.)

The melodies found in this collection are based on five tones: Do, re, mi,—sol, la,—with the high syllable Do for the octave to complete the form. Since making the discovery I have decided to call it the American Negro Scale. You may prove this test by playing the melody (only) on any set of five black keys of the piano.

THE ENLISTED SOLDIER.

(Sung by the men of the U.S. Colored Volunteers.)

Note.—While recruting and drilling the 9th Regiment, U.S. Colored troops at Benedict, Maryland, in the winter of 1863-64, the men gathered around the camp-fire would sing by the hour the melodies of the plantation slave life that they had just left—not always very melodions; but late one evening I was startled by a magnificent chorus from nearly a thousand black soldiers, that called me from my tent to listen to its most inspiring strains, and I caught the following words which I called the "Negro Battle Hymn." Genl. S. C. Armstrong.



- All armed and dressed in un i form, They look like men of wa
- 4 We want no cowards in our band, That will their colors fly; We call for valient hearted men, Who're not afraid to die —Ref.
- 5 To see our armies on parade, How martial they appear, All armed and dressed in uniform, They look like men of war.—Ref. Copyright, 1913, by N. C. Smith
- 6 They follow their great General, The great Eternal Lamb, His garment stained in His own blood, King Jesus is His name.—Ref.
- 7 The trumpets sound, the armies shout, They drive the host of Hell. How dreadful is our God of war, The great Immanuel.—Ref.

YOU'LL GIT THERE, BYE AN' BYE.



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TALKING ABOUT THAT LAND.



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DON'T LET NOBODY TURN YOU 'ROUND.

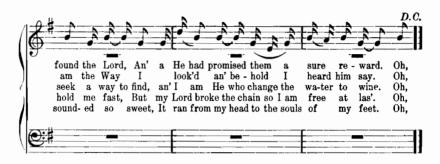


CHOOSE YO' SEAT AN' SIT DOWN.



Arr. by N. Clark Smith.

CHOOSE YO'SEAT AN' SIT DOWN.-Concluded.



GET ON BOARD THIS VESSEL.





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THE CRUCIFIXION.



GOT A HOME AT LAST.



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IN BRIGHT MANSIONS ABOVE.



OH. FREEDOM!

Not Fast

Arr. by N. Clark Smith,



- 3 No mo' weepin' over me, An befo' I'd be a slave, I'll be buried in my grave, An' go home to my Lord an' be free.
- 4 There'll be singin' over me,
 An' befo' I'd be a slave,
 I'll be buried in my grave,
 An' go home to my Lord an' be free.
- 5 There'll be shoutin' over me, An' befo' I'd be a slave, I'll be buried in my grave, An' go home to my Lord an' be free.
- 6 There'll be prayin' over me
 An' befo' I'd be a slave,
 I'll be buried in my grave,
 An' go home to my Lord an' be free.

SEE WHAT THE END WILL BE.



THE TUSKEGEE SONG.

