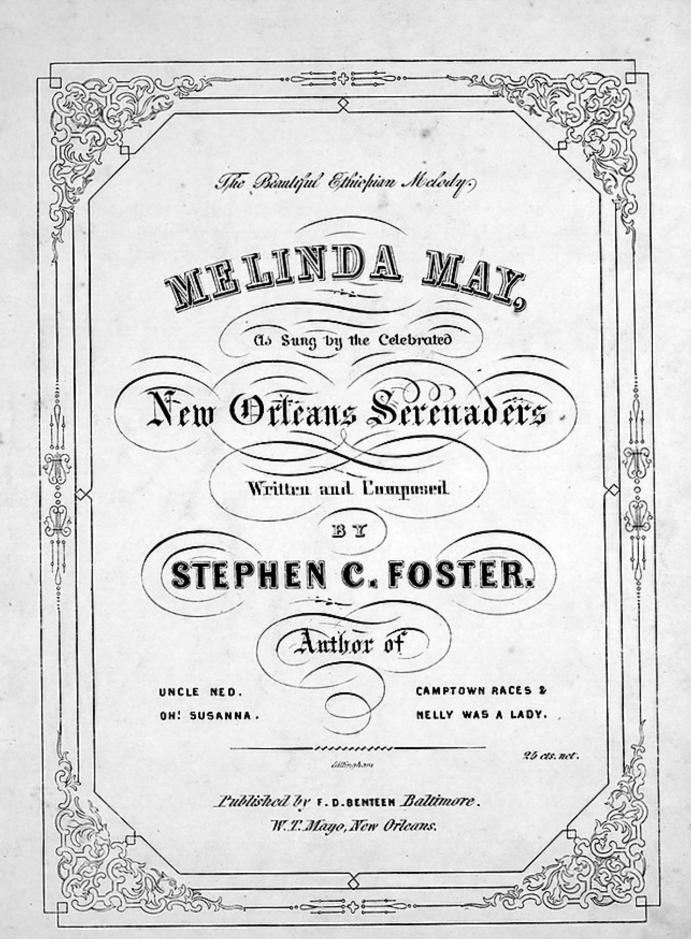
#### DERE'S NO HIDIN' PLACE DOWN DERE

Arranged by Lawrence Brown

To Carl Van Vechtcn







WORDS AND MUSIC

BY STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Poco adagio. Lub-ly Melin-da, come now my dear, I'm waiting, I'm watching for you. Shut down de win . dow, dry up de tear, And walk wid me o-ber de

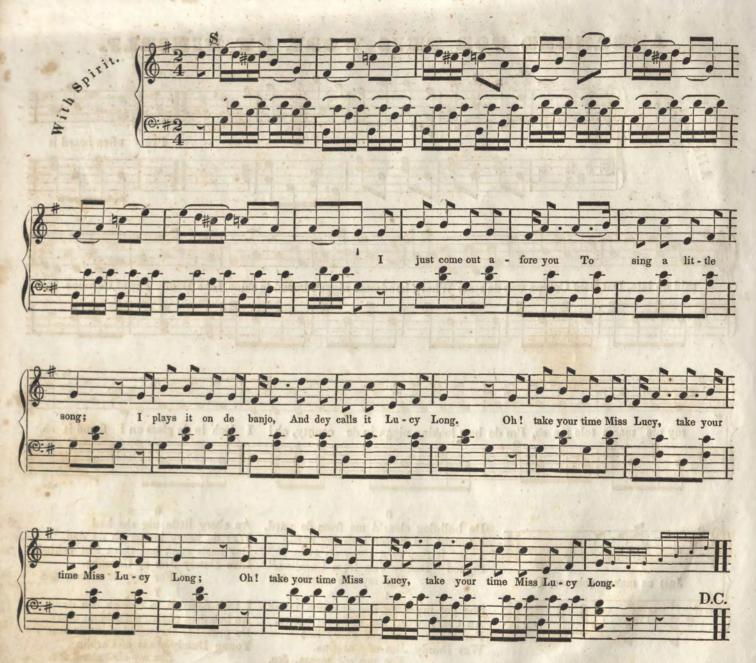
1803
Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1850 by F. D. Beateen in the Clerks Office of the District Court of Md.





# IIISS BUCT LONG.

### A POPULAR NEGRO SONG.



2

I ask her for to marry,
She had'nt much to say;
But said, she'd rather tarry,
So I let her have her way.
Oh! take your time, &c.

mot.

My mamma's got de tisic,

And my daddy's got de gout;

Good morning, Mister Physic,

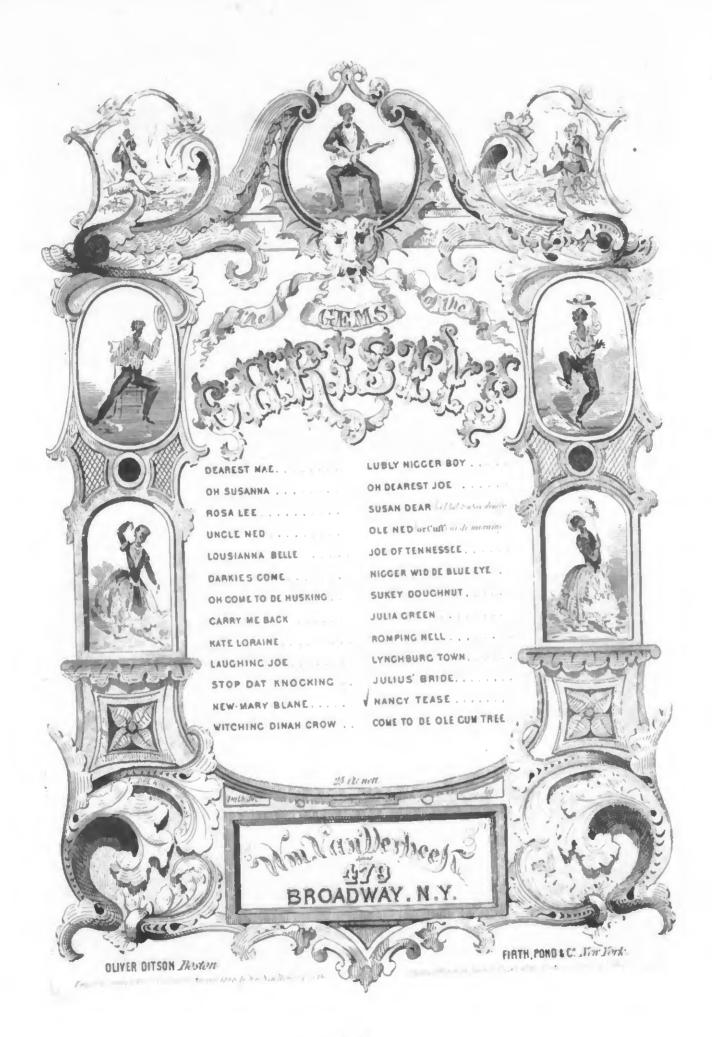
Does your mother know you're out?

Oh! take your time, &c.

If I had a scolding wife,

As sure as she was born,
I'd tote her down to New Orleans
And trade her off for corn.

Oh! take your time, &c.



253.

Separated in the Chalis Office So. Dist. A. 1. Dec. 15. 1848.









2

Miss Nancy she was berry gay,

And sprightly as de coon;

She kotch a weasel fast asleep,

A ridin on de moon:

And when de day war drawing near,

De stars did go to rest;

She sleep awake all night wid fear,

Her mind were decompress'd.

Oh, Nancy, oh, Nancy! &c.

3

A wedding dar will be;
And if I do\_I speculate,
My Nancy I shall see:
And when I marry Nancy Tease;
I'll introduce you all,
We'll kick up such a merry spree,
And gib a Fancy Ball.
Oh, Nancy! oh, Nancy! &c

3 - OCT 3 O Copy 1973





NOT THEAR THE HOOFS. . . .

.. 2 HAUNTED WELL. .

.. 3 I'M OFF FOR CHARLESTON....

No 4 KATY DEAN.

.. 5 OH DINAH TAKE THIS HAND OF MINE.

.. 6 OLD LOG HUT or How, Row your Boat.

THEAR DAR HOOFS.

NEW YORK

Published by FIRTH POND&CO 547 Broadway:

Watelan Se

\* Ruffalo J.SAGE & SON.

Metreit A.COUSE.

31

Entd according to Act of Congress D 1849 by Firth Pond & Co in the Clerks Office of the Dis! Court of the South Dis! of N.Y.

## THE HAUNTED WELL

rade of all har ... Have all ale has been and the his sid the ti N. KNEASS Gai\_ly in the woody cove the old conk shell did swell As de coal black coon es\_ caped his foe down by de haunted well, down by de haunt \_\_\_ed well The CEF 392









2

The pale white catnip growing dar its fragments round did smell,
As the darkey lay all night that day down by the haunted well,
A girl was dar she stood on air her features were so mild,
She took a horn and blowd dese words eh eh darkey you're de child.

My ebony rose my darkey pride,

Come lib wid me and he my bride,

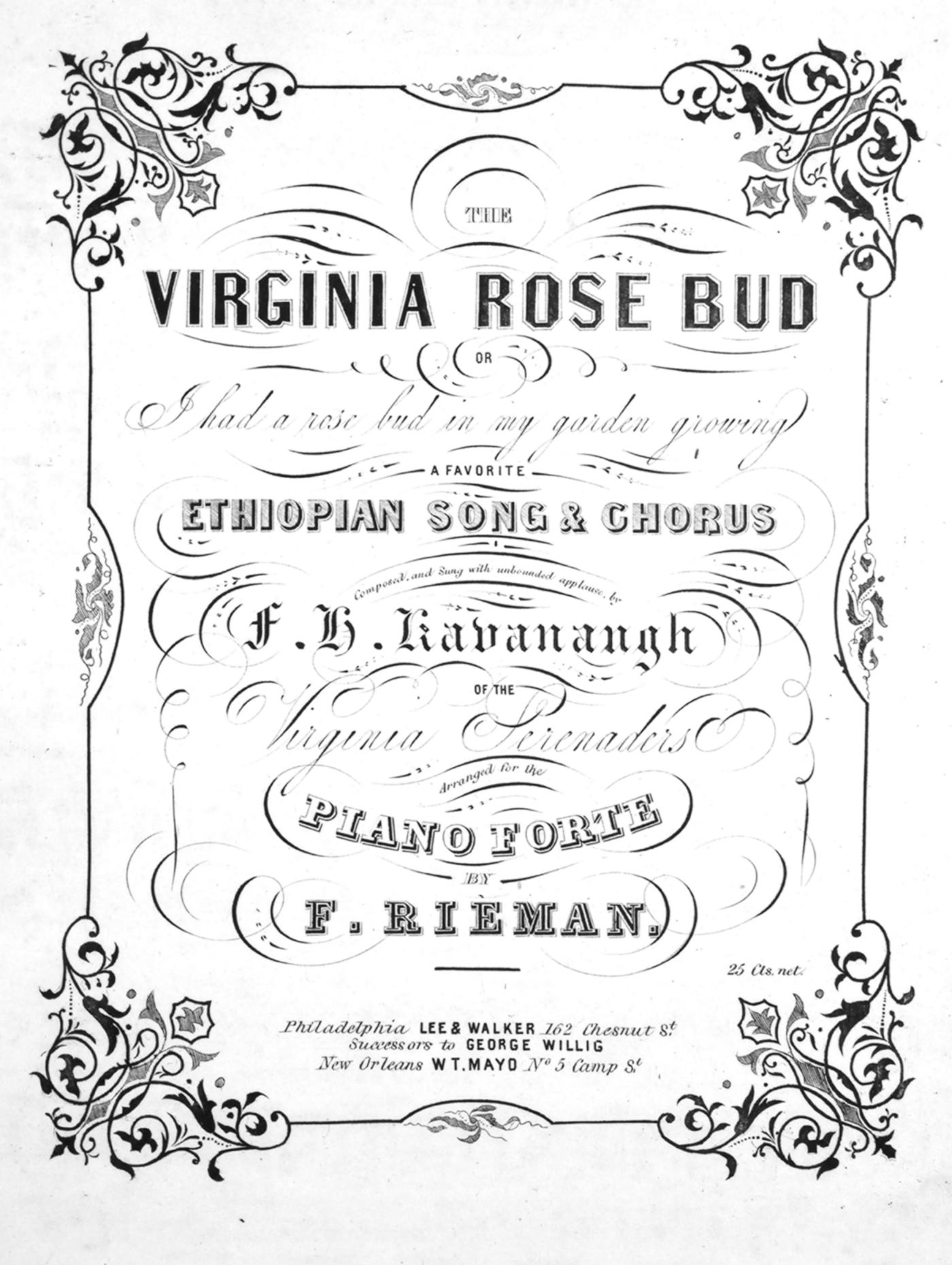
Nor like a pump disgrace yoursel,

By standing in dat haunted well.

Down in de water she did stoop for a ring oh what a sell,
On his finger den she placed de hoop and dey hoth slid down the well,
Twas on dat day the coon did stray twas then poor samho fell,
When carkeys near they often hear a voice cry out alls well.

At midnight then dar forms are seen,
Propelling on a coon around de green,
Voices am heard and conk shells swell,
Around that lonely haunted well.

G. W. Quidor Engv.



# THE VIRGINIA ROSE BUD.





650.5



