

DE OLE JAW BONE.

A CELEBRATED ETHIOPIAN MELODY.

ALLEGRETTO.

De jaw bone lung in de kitch - en hall, De

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff with a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'De jaw bone lung in de kitch - en hall, De' are written below the treble staff.

sea bass shine on de white-wash wall; Dere was ole Jim Brown lov'd fun and wos gay, He kick'd up de debil on a ho - li - day. Ole Jim he saw with a

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'sea bass shine on de white-wash wall; Dere was ole Jim Brown lov'd fun and wos gay, He kick'd up de debil on a ho - li - day. Ole Jim he saw with a' are written below the treble staff.

fa - ther's pride His beau-ti-ful child, Sam John - son's bride, While she wid her bright eyes seem'd to be De new moon for dat

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'fa - ther's pride His beau-ti-ful child, Sam John - son's bride, While she wid her bright eyes seem'd to be De new moon for dat' are written below the treble staff.

com-pa-ny Oh! de ole jaw bone Oh! de ole sea bass.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'com-pa-ny Oh! de ole jaw bone Oh! de ole sea bass.' are written below the treble staff.

2

I've eat all de sea bass now, she cried,
So stop for a minute, I'll hide, I'll hide,
And Johnson make sure you de first to trace
De clue to my secret hiding place.
She ran out ob de kitchen, de niggers began
To hunt all round, and find her if dey can,
And Johnson he cried out, whar 'bout you hide,
I can't lib widout you, my own black bride.
Oh! de ole, &c.

4

At last an ole log, cobered ober wid brush,
Was found in de swamp as de niggers did rush,
And a tapering form lay mouldering dare,
In de brack snake skin ob de lubly fair.

3

Dey hunt her dat night, dey hunt her next day,
Dey hunt her all round when a week past away,
In de short, an de long, in de big hollow log,
Young Johnson hunt wildly, wid aid ob de dog,
And years flew by, and his grief at last
Was cold as de colored tale did pass,
And when Johnson come in, de young niggers cried,
See de old nigger sobs for his lubly bride.
Oh! de ole, &c.

Oh! hard was her fate, like de sportive frog,
She hide from her lub in de hollow log,
De brush was frown ober and her colored bloom
All sodded away in de ole log tomb.
Oh! de ole, &c.