

GET ALONG BLACK MAN!
DON'T YOU CUM A NIGH ME.
OR
MY YALLER BUSHA BELLE,
A CELEBRATED ETHIOPIAN NIGGER MELODY.



SUNG WITH ACCLAMATIONS, AT THE LONDON CONCERTS, BY

MR. J. W. SHARP,

ARRANGED WITH AN ACCOMPANIMENT, FOR THE PIANO FORTE, BY

W. WEST.

Price 1/6

Ent. Stat. Hall.

London, Published by J. Duncombe, Music Seller, 10, Middle Row, Holborn.

MY YALLAR BUSHA BELLE.

Vivace.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

When I stroll'd on a moonlight night, I seed a gal she was quite a sight, Her

The first system of the song. The vocal line begins with a half rest followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

eyes shone so bright and her face shone as well, Ah how you do my Yallar Busha Belle? I

The second system of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

says Miss Dine now let me p'rade wid ye, - What you suppose war de way she recieve me?

The third system of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

Spoken
Says she 'Yaw, Yaw' Get along black man don't you cum a nigh me Scorch you wid a chunk if I

The fourth system of the song. The vocal line begins with the word 'Spoken' above the first few notes. The piano accompaniment continues.

don't, blue die me. To de ra di inka day! Oh! ra di inka day! Grinin nigger seeher feed on

The fifth system of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

possum all de way To de ra di inka day! Oh! ra di inka day! Grinin nigger see her feed on

possum all de way.

²
 Dat Dine, should be so indigent, I did not like to know,
 'Cos I'm de dandy nigger from de wool down to de toe;
 I neber know'd a brack gal dat look so fat an well,
 Or dat parfumrate him heart so much as 'Yallar Busha Belle.
 So now Miss Dinah may I p'rade wid ye?
 Jis de same answer Miss Dinah den gib me, —
 "Get along black man, don't you cum a nigh me
 Scorch you wid a chunk if I won't, blue die me?"
 "Get along black man, don't you cum a nigh me
 Scorch you wid a chunk if I won't, blue die me?"
 ||:To de ra di inka day! Oh! ra di inka day!
 Grinin nigger see her feed on 'possum all de way. :||

³
 We didn't chat no long time, — slip right down she fell,
 An' left off fallin when she reach de bottom ob a well;
 I jump into de bucket, den I holla loud an' shout,
 'Pon my solemn risibility I want to get you out —
 I cum my Yallar Busha Belle to bring you up in style
 What you tink it war she kept sayin all de while? —
 Why — "get along, black man, don't you cum a nigh me,
 Scorch you wid a chunk if I won't, blue die me!"
 "Get along black man, don't you cum a nigh me,
 Scorch you wid a chunk if I won't, blue die me!"
 To de ra di inka day — Oh! ra di inka day!
 Grinin nigger see her feed on 'possum all de way.

⁴
 She clambered up de sides wid all her arms and knees,
 An' when she got into de air, de night began to freeze —
 Miss, if you've no projection, you'll p'raps take someting warm,
 An' a lilla schnaps and sugar will not do you no harm.
 So say my Dinah, will you p'rade wid me? —
 An' now an apostate answer she gib me, —
 "Cum along black man, Dine will go wid you now,
 Drop ob schnaps an' sugar will warm me trough an trough now."
 "Cum along black man, Dine will go wid you now,
 Drop ob schnaps an' sugar will warm me trough an trough now."
 To de ra di inka day, Oh ra di inka day!
 Grinin nigger see her feed on 'possum all de way.

⁵
 Well we stroll away some furder, an took ob schnaps a drop,
 Den de question ob matrimony, I tought I'd better pop; —
 All den we said 'an did, I don't intend to tell,
 But de 'add up', war I married my own dear Busha Belle.
 When de nigger parson arx her "if she'd cum to be wed?"
 As she looked at him grabely, what you tink she said?
 Why — "Get along black man, don't you cum a nigh me!
 Scorch you wid a chunk if I won't, blue die me!"
 "Get along black man, don't you cum a nigh me!
 Scorch you wid a chunk if I won't, blue die me!"
 To de ra di inka day, Oh! ra di inka day!
 Grinin nigger see her feed on 'possum all de way.

⁶
 About four years pass away — sich a lot ob joy!
 My darlin Dinah, gib me purty male boy; —
 An' bracker dan de debil, an bery ansum, — rader
 He war a great dissemblance to him doatin fader.
 But my dear an' charmin bride, my own fond Busha Belle,
 She neber had anoder, — she died, Ah sad to tell!
 (Spoken) She called me 'fectionately to de bedside, an' said to me —
 "Get along black man, don't you cum a nigh me!
 Scorch you wida chunk if I won't, blue die me!"
 "Get along black man, don't you cum a nigh me!
 Scorch you wida chunk if I won't, blue die me!"
 To de ra di inka day! Oh! ra di inka day!
 Grinin nigger see her feed on 'possum all de way.