



Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1846, by C. G. CHRISTMAN, Clerk Office of the District Court of the Southern District of N.Y.

AS SUNG WITH GREAT APPLAUSE BY

WILLIAM WHITLOCK

at the

PRINCIPAL THEATRES IN THE UNITED STATES

1. *Mary Blane*

2. *Who's that knockin' at the door.*

3.

4.

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12.

New York Published by C. G. CHRISTMAN, 40 1/2 Pearl Street.

Lith. of R. Jones & G. W. Newman, 128 Fulton St.

Mary Anne

AS COMPOSED & SUNG BY

W^M. WHITLOCK.

NEW YORK

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Voce.

PIANO.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system features a vocal line (Voce.) and a piano accompaniment (PIANO.) with two staves. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment starts with a bass line of quarter notes: G2, A2, B2, C3, B2, A2, G2, and a treble line of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The second system continues the vocal line with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns, ending with a double bar line.

When nig-gers meet 'tis a pleasure, but when dey part 'tis

pain I nebber know'd what was to lub till I saw Mary

Blane Den farewell. den farewell.. fare well poor Ma-ry

Blane Oh do take care your self my dear I'se coming back a

gain.

She looked just like a blooming rose in de summer season
 Which broke dis niggers heart in two and stole away my reason
 Den farewell.....

My Mary she was hansome my Mary she was young
 I nebber seed a yaller gal hab such a flattering tongue
 Den farewell.....

Oh when she did converse wid me she always tried to please
 And when I sing about her charms wid lub my heart does freese
 Den farewell.....

She said to me one evening my dear my sweet Sambo
 De reason I do lub you is you play de ole banjo
 Den farwell.....

De reason I did fall in lub wid Mary Blane so soon
 Her eyes were like two balls of fire brighter dan de moon
 Den farewell.....

Her face it was so dingi wid such a lubly form
 I nebber saw her equal since de hour I was born
 Den farewell.....