HARMONEONS
CAROLINA MELODIES

ARRANGED
FOR THE
Piano Forte

BOSTON
Published by C. BRADLEE & Co. No. Washington St.

NANO PAUL  O WHERE IS THE SPOT THAT I WAS BORN ON  DE SAEETERS DO DISE
M. R. PILLE  Fanny  P. W. GROSBY  Pomp  F. LYNCH  Gumio  J. O. POWER  Sambo
SAILING ON THE OLE CANAL  MISS JULIA IS A HANSEOME GAL  RIDE ON DARRIES
O WHERE IS DE SPOT DAT WE WAS BORN ON,

As sung by the
HARMONEONS.

Words by M. S. PIKE.
Arranged by L. V. H. CROSBY.

SOPRANO.

O! whar is de spot dat we was born on,

Whar is de spot dat we was born on,

BASSO.

Primo.
Way down in de Car'-line State;

Secondo.
Whar, O! whar is de spot we was born on, Way down in de Car'-line State;

TENORE.
Way down in de Car'-line State;

When we go back dar to hoe de corn, We'll lib in de house whar we was born,

When we go back dar to hoe de corn, We'll lib in de house whar we was born,

When we go back dar to hoe de corn, We'll lib in de house whar we was born,

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1845, by C. Bradlee & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.
Sing to Massa night and morn, Case ole Massa's ber-y great;

And it's by and by we do hope to meet him, By and by we do hope to meet him,

By and by we do

Bum by we do hope to meet him, Bum by we do hope to meet him,

By and by we do hope to meet him, Way down in de Car'line State, And it's

Bum by we do hope to meet him, Way down in de Car'line State, pp

By and by we do hope to meet him, By and by we do hope to meet him,

Bum by we do hope to meet him, Bum by we do hope to meet him,
By and by we do hope to meet him, Way down in de Car'line State.

Bum by we do hope to meet him, Way down in de Car'line State.

2
O! dar libs Fadder dar libs Modder,
Dar libs Sister and dar libs Brodder,
Case ole Massa's got no odder,
To hoe de corn in de Car'line State;
O! de nigger lubs home dar if Massa don't cross em,
De cane-brake grow and de corntop blossom,
Whar de coon and de little fat possum
Massa hunt till de moon shine late.
And it's by and by &c.

3
O! we used to hab the fun on de ole Plantation,
We used to hab de 'fun on de ole Plantation,
We used to hab de fun on de ole Plantation,
Way down in de Car'line State;
O! we dance and sing when de day's work's ober,
Lib like de coons in de field ob clober,
Sing to Massa case he's sober,
And he's bery rich and great.
And it's by and by &c.

4
O! when we go back Massa'll be so bery glad den,
O! we hab de grand time oh! de best we eber had den,
We work no more in de field so hard den,
Way down in de Car'line State;
O! Fadder bery glad when he know dat it be us,
Modder bery glad too case she can see us,
Dey say dat Massa's agwine to free us,
Case ole Massa's bery great.
And it's by and by &c.