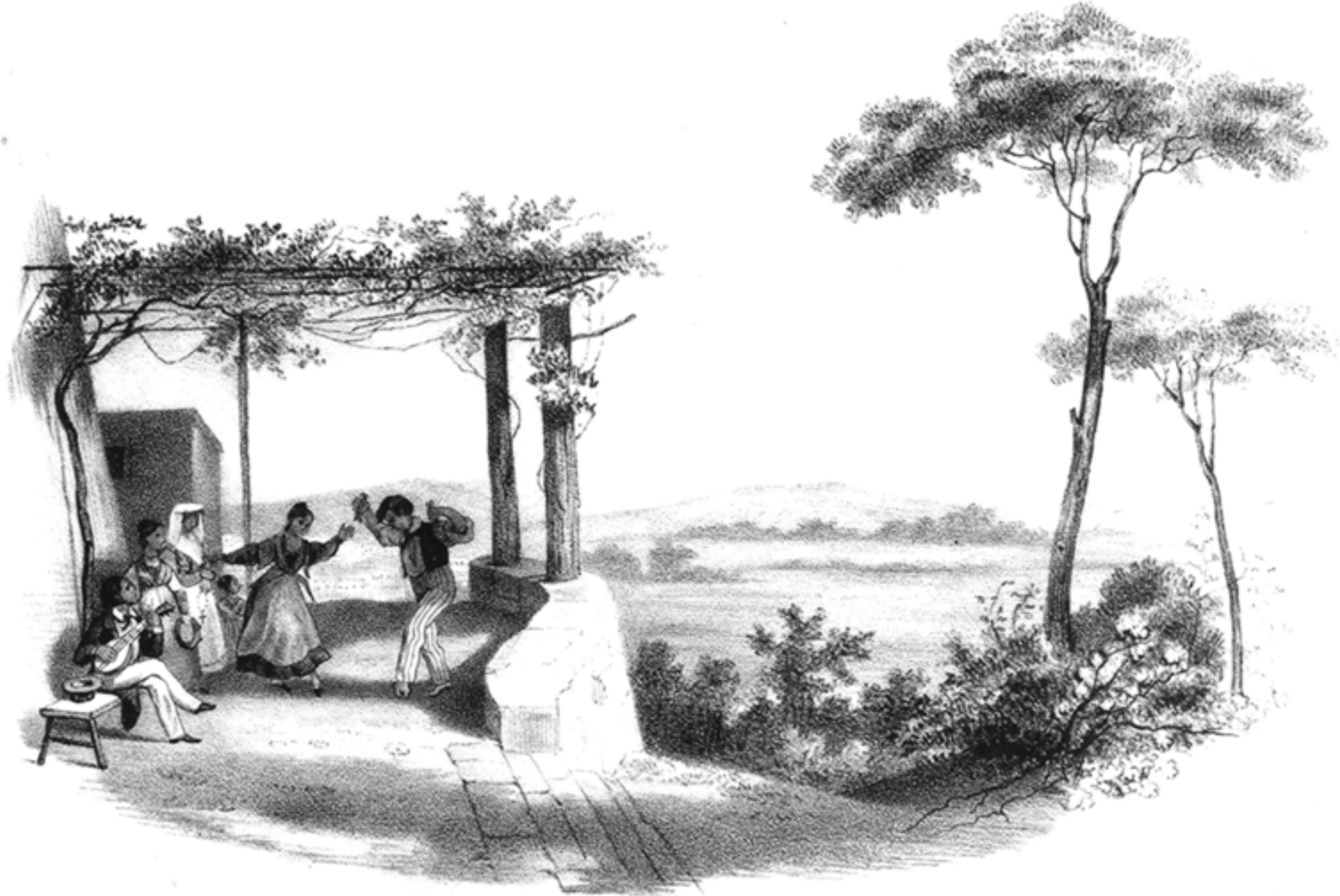


# THE GEORGIA MELODIES.



Lith. of E.W. Bowvé, Boston.

AS SUNG BY

# THE GEORGIA CHAMPIONS.

BOSTON  
Published by HENRY PRENTISS 33 Court St.

*Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1844 by Henry Prentiss in the clerk's office of the district court of Massachusetts.*

N<sup>o</sup> 1. *Old Virginia State.*  
2

N<sup>o</sup> 3  
4

THE BAND OF NIGGERS! FROM "OLE VIRGINNY STATE".



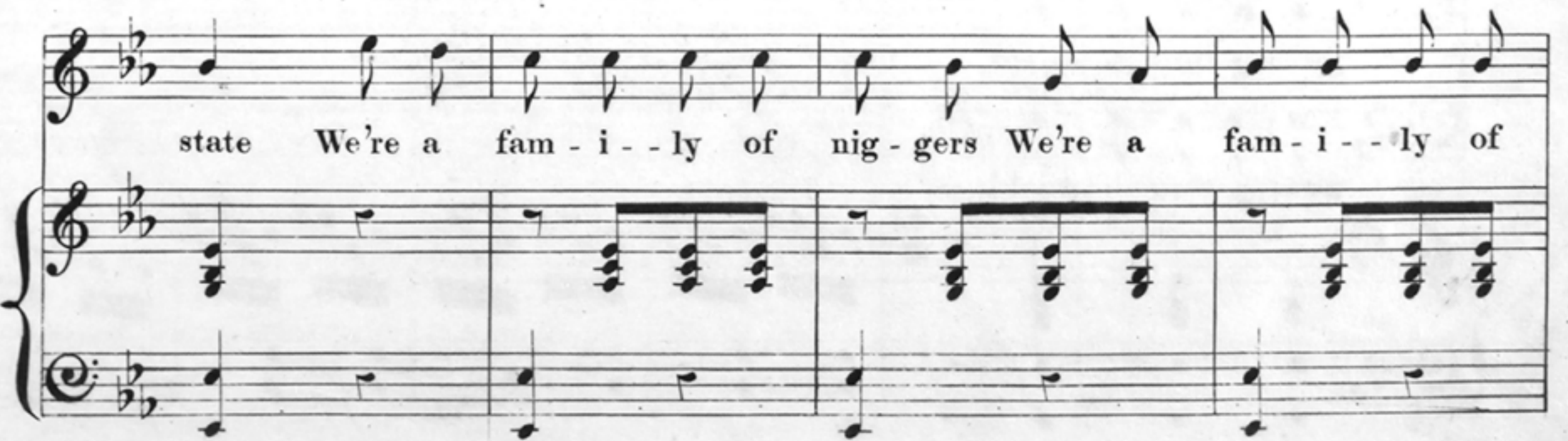
The first system of the piece is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/4. The music features a rhythmic melody in the treble staff and a supporting bass line in the bass staff, primarily using eighth and sixteenth notes.



The second system of the piece includes the first line of lyrics. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the piano accompaniment is shown in the bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "Dont you hear the banjo coming? Dont you hear the banjo".



The third system of the piece includes the second line of lyrics. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the piano accompaniment is shown in the bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "coming? Dont you hear the ban - jo coming From de ole Vir-gin - ny".



The fourth system of the piece includes the third line of lyrics. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the piano accompaniment is shown in the bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "state We're a fam - i - - ly of nig - gers We're a fam - i - - ly of".

niggers We're a fam - i - ly of niggers And our sto-ry we'll re - - late.

CHORUS.

With a band of music With a band of music With a band of music We are  
 With a band of music With a band of music With a band of music We are  
 With a band of music With a band of music With a band of music We are  
 With a band of music With a band of music With a band of music We are

gwoing thro' de world.  
 gwoing thro' de world.  
 gwoing thro' de world.  
 gwoing thro' de world.



2

We have left our father Cuffee,  
 We have left our father Cuffee,  
 We have left our father Cuffee,  
 In de ole Virginny state;  
 We've obtained his Banjo,  
 We've obtained his Banjo,  
 We've obtained his Banjo,  
 And his ole Jaw Bone.  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 We are gwoing thro' de world.

3

Dere is music in dis Nigger,  
 Dere is music in dis Nigger,  
 When he's gwoing de big figure  
 On de ole oak plank.  
 Your temper would n't ruffle,  
 Your applause you wouldn't muffle;  
 Did you see our double shuffle  
 On de ole oak plank.  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 We are going thro' de world.

4

We hab Twenty leben Broders;  
 And Lebenteen Sisters;  
 And dere all as black as Niggers  
 In ole Virginny state.  
 'Tis the tribe of Cuffee,  
 'Tis the tribe of Cuffee,  
 'Tis the tribe of Cuffee,  
 And their names I relate.  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music;  
 We will make the air resound.

5

Cæsar, Cuffee; Jake, and Josey,  
 Sambo, Pomp and Nigger Nosey,  
 Dandy Jim, Zip Coon, and Rosey  
 And they're all wide awake.  
 Rose and Dinah both so pretty,  
 Lucy, Phillis, and Miss Kitty,  
 Ole Aunt Sarah she's so witty,  
 About her there's no mistake.  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 And our ole Jaw Bone.

6

Uncle Gabriel plays de fiddle,  
 Zip Coon he makes de riddle;  
 Bone Squash is in de middle,  
 And dis Nigger plays de bones.  
 While the Banjo and Triangle,  
 With the Cymbals jingle jangle,  
 And Big Drum so neat we handle,  
 'Tis a sin to Uncle Jones.  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 With our band of music,  
 We can make the air resound.

7

Now three cheers altogether,  
 Now three cheers altogether,  
 Now three cheers altogether,  
 For ole Virginny state.  
 Like de niggers gone before us,  
 We will swell de Chorus,  
 And de white folks will anchore us  
 With a loud hurrah.  
 CHAH! CHAH!! CHAH!!!  
 Like de niggers gone before us,  
 We will swell de Chorus,  
 Till the Heavens o'er us  
 Will rebound de loud Chah!