

To the
Amateur Minstrels
of New Orleans.

OLD AUNTY NEAL



COMPOSED BY

Sam! Myers.

BOSTON.

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OLD AUNTY NEAL.

Andante.

Piano introduction in G major, 3/4 time, marked *Andante* and *p*. The music consists of a simple melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

3. Time bent her form, like the old forest oak, And her

1. There liv'd a colored la - - dy, and they called her Aun-ty Neal, The
2. Her Ned he lov'd her much, but she lov'd him great deal more, She

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.

face it was graven with de - cay, For the death of her Ned, her
fond wife of poor old Uncle Ned, She married him young in the
shared all his troubles, and his joys, A black cher - - ub, guard - ed, their

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The piano part continues with a simple harmonic accompaniment.

fond heart had broke And Aunty Neal did quick - ly wane a - way. When the
old cotton field, But now she is numberd with the dead, Her
old cab - in door, And they raised a fine fam - i - ly of boys; The

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The piano part continues with a simple harmonic accompaniment.

an-gel of death came to her shed, She smil'd, and she hap-py seem'd to
 heart was full of colored kindness, And the niggers they all lov'd Aunty
 little babes would fondle on her knee, And kiss poor old feeble Aunty

feel, And she told all the nig-gers that as-sem-bl'd round her bed, They must
 Neal, But a-las that heart that was a'll love, and mild-ness,
 Neal, And their lit - - - tle hearts broke, as they gazed to see; Them,

lay her with her Ned in the field. And she told all the niggers that as-sem-bled
 Sleeps in the old cotton field. But a-las that heart that was all
 lay her in the old cot-ton field. And their lit - - - tle hearts broke, as they

round her bed, They must lay her with her Ned in the field.
 love, and mild - - ness, Sleeps in the old cotton field.
 gazed to see; Them lay her in the old cotton field.

CHORUS.

1st. TENORE.



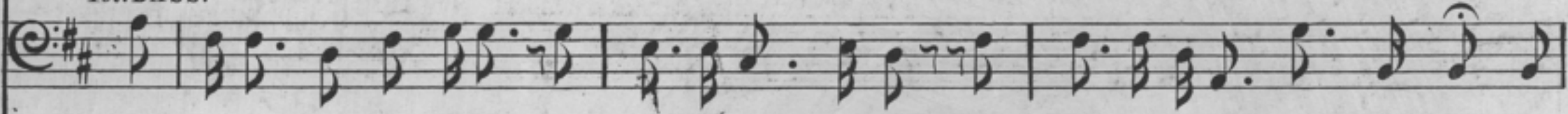
Then pity, white folks pity Old Aunty Neal is dead, She kiss'd the niggers, clos'd her eyes, And

2nd. TENORE.



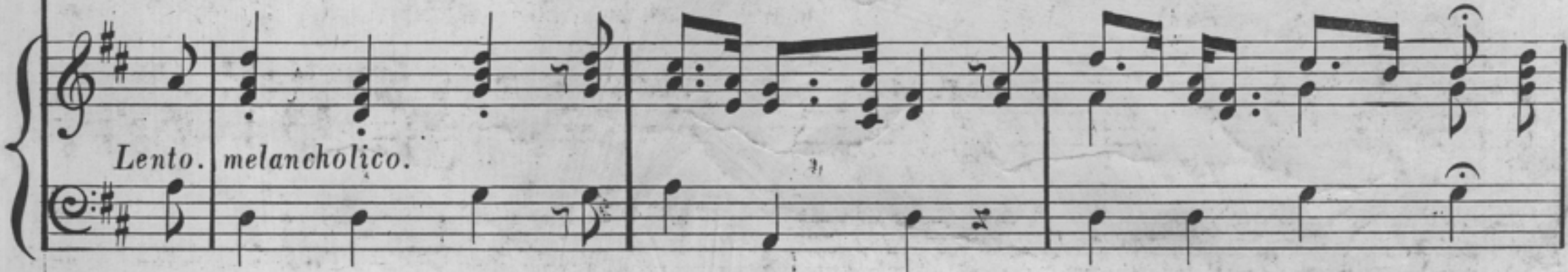
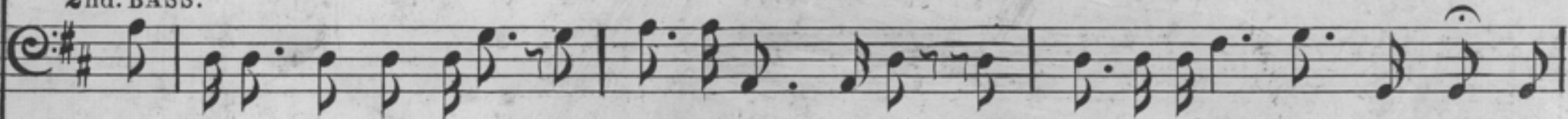
Then pity, white folks pity Old Aunty Neal is dead, She kiss'd the niggers, clos'd her eyes, And

1st. BASS.

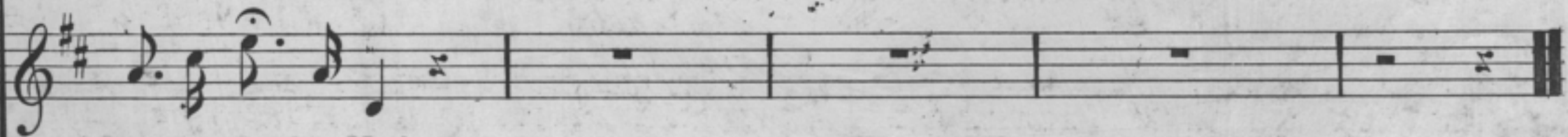


Then pity, white folks pity Old Aunty Neal is dead, She kiss'd the niggers, clos'd her eyes, And

2nd. BASS.



went to meet her Ned.



went to meet her Ned.



went to meet her Ned.

