

WAY & FESTIVE
BOY FROM THE SOUTH & **THERE'S**
SUCH FOOT AS NO
MINE



AS SUNG
BY
FRANK WOOD

CHAMPION
SONG & DANCEMAN
OF AMERICA.

The

ARRANGED BY C.T. BEAUMAN

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4.

NEW ORLEANS.
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AND

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651 BROADWAY.

GAY AND FESTIVE BOY FROM THE SOUTH,

Song

Arranged by

C.T. Beauman.

VOICE.

Allegro.

The first system of music features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a whole rest. The piano accompaniment starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. The right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system continues the piano accompaniment from the first system. It consists of three staves: a treble clef staff, a grand staff (treble and bass clefs), and a bass clef staff. The music maintains the same key signature and time signature, with the right hand playing a melodic line and the left hand providing a steady harmonic accompaniment.

LIVELY.

I'm a gay and festive boy from the

The third system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a whole rest. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic and harmonic patterns as the previous systems. The key signature remains two flats and the time signature is common time.

57824

South, I'm a joker wide a_wake and full of fun, I'm a

traveler and I know what suits me best, So lis_ten to me

ev'_ry mother's son, I'm a hun_ky dun_ky boy out in

town, You had better believe I's some among the girls, I would

Slow.

like to see some one take me down, When I plant myself 'mongst water-falls &

dim.

CHORUS.

curls. I'm a gay and fes-tive boy from the South, I'm a

joker wide awake and full of fun, I'm a traveler and I know what suits me

best, So lis-ten to me ev'-ry mother's son.

DANCE.

2

Now this cruel war is over Mary Ann,
 I can never jump the bounty any more,
 Nancy Fat and Polly Perkins, here I stand,
 My pretty Dolly Durkins I adore.
 Now just hear me what I say is true,
 For my Bridget Pickles I will drop a tear,
 Though my Coat tail's she's pickled out of you,
 Oh! say boys, dont you think its very queer?

3

I love a little gal in Virginny,
 And I love her as I do my very life,
 She winks at me and has got a pic-a-ninny,
 And I's going to make the little gal my wife.
 Now the fuss is over, we'll all live in clover,
 To think of it, makes my heart grow bigger,
 So go away 'mancipation and come back old plantation,
 I tell you its the best place for the Nigger.