

SALLY COME UP

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO DAVE REED.



SCHOTTISCH.

Dave Reed, in his celebrated Song & Dance, of Sally Come up, as performed every evening with
BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS.

COMPOSED AND ARRANGED BY

FREDERICK BUCKLEY.

SONG.

BOSTON.

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SALLY COME UP.

As sung by Dave Reed with unbounded success

at the concerts of

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS.

Arranged for the Piano Forte

By Fredrick Buckley.

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand (treble clef) features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The first vocal line is a single staff in treble clef, containing the melody for the first two lines of lyrics.

1. Massa's gone the news to hear, And he has left de o - verseer, To
 2. Mon - day night I gave a ball, And I in - vite de Niggers all, The

The piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with chords and rhythmic accompaniment.

The second vocal line is a single staff in treble clef, containing the melody for the final line of lyrics.

look to all de Niggers hear, While I make love to Sally
 thick, the thin, the short, the tall, But none came up to Sally

The piano accompaniment for the final line of lyrics, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with chords and rhythmic accompaniment.

A little slower.

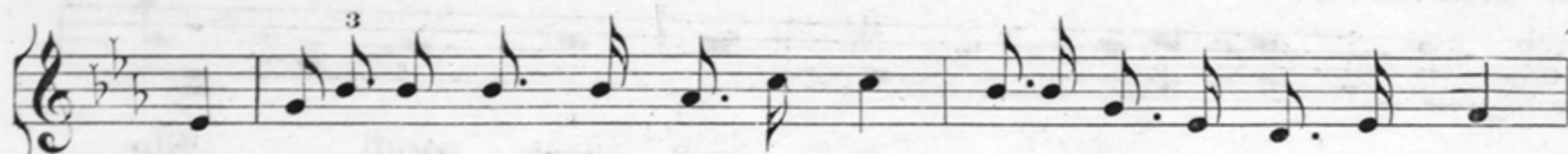
She's such a belle, A real dark swell, She

dress so slick and looks so well, Dar's not a gal like Sally.

Tempo primo.

Sally, come up! oh, Sally go down! oh Sally, come twist your heel around, De-

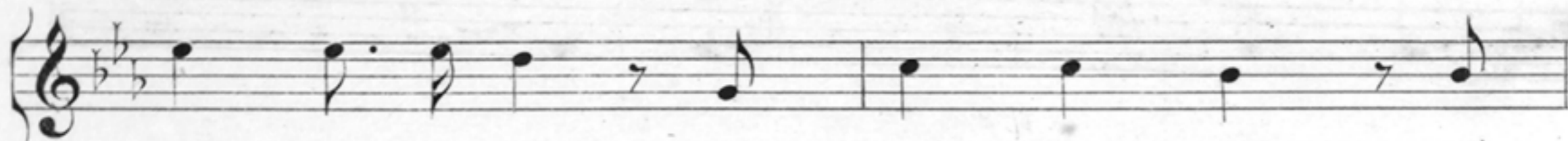
old man he's gone down to town Oh, Sally come down de middle.



3. De fiddle was play'd by Pom-pey Jones, Uncle Ned he shook de bones,



Joe he play'd de pine stick stones; But I made love to Sal - ly



She's such a belle, A real dark swell, She



dress so slick and looks, so well, Dar's not a gal like Sal - ly



Sally come up. oh, Sally go down. oh Sally, come twist your heel around, De



old man he's gone down to town Oh, Sally come down de mid - dle.

4.

Sally has got a lubly nose,
 Flat across her face it grows,
 It sounds like thunder when it blows,
 Such a lubly nose has Sally!
 She can smell a rat,
 So mind what you're at;
 Its rader sharp although its flat,
 Is the lubly nose ob Sally!

Sally, come up, &c.