



SONGS
OF THE



NEW ORLEANS ROUBADOURS



COMPOSED AND ADAPTED BY WALTER NEVILLE

1. DEM GOOD OLD DAY'S AFOR DE WAR.
2. ANGELS HOVER OER OUR DARLING.
- 3.

- 4.
- 5.
- 6.



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DEM GOOD OLE DAYS AFO' DE WAR.

Words by SAMUEL N. MITCHELL.

Music by CHARLIE BAKER.

Dem--- good ole days a - fo' de war, we shall not see no more, An' ole
 De--- boys in blue came march - ing down - one love - ly morn in June, An' dey
 We --- left our dear ole home an' friends, de sweet mag - no - lia trees, An' we

Geor - gia am not what she used to be, De - mer - ry times am o - ber now a - long its sun - ny
 pitch'd der camp a - mong de grow - ing corn, Ole - mas - sa he was wide a - wake, he heard de bu - gle's
 bid de so - ger boys a fond a - dieu, De - mock-ing birds were sing - ing to de gen - tle sum - mer

rit. a tempo.

shore, An' all de ole plant-a-tion nigs am free,
tune, An' when dey came to find him he was gone;
breeze, An' wel-com'd eb-ry Un-ion boy in blue;

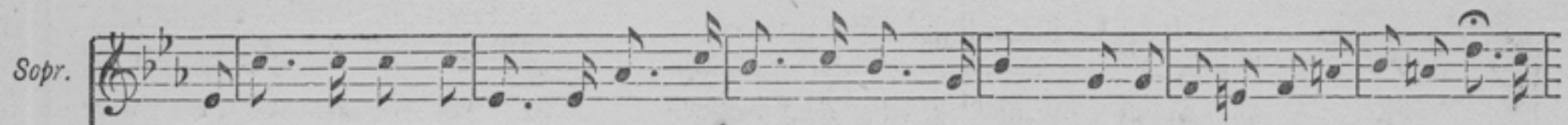
Al-tho' we had to la-bor hard a
He-jined de reb-el fore-es—some whar
But since dose hap-py days of yore we've

mong de cot-ton rows, Ole mas-sa gub us all e-nough to eat, An'-neb-ber did we
down in Ten-nes-see, But fell in bat-tle ear-ly in de fall, An'-den de on-ly
knock'da-bout de land, An' pov-er-ty has stared us in de face, We hab met with op-en

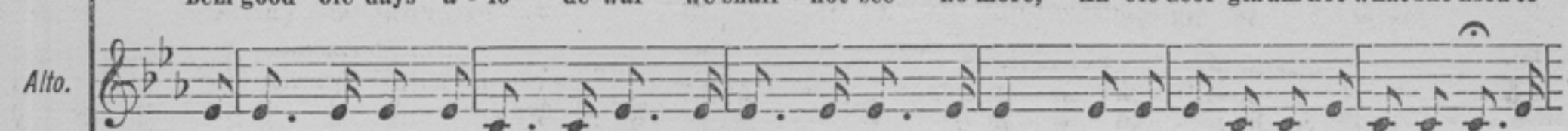
colla voce.

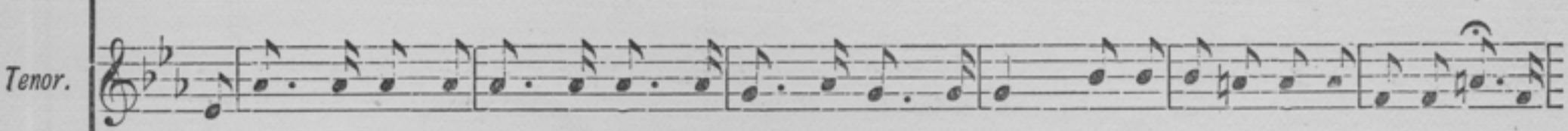
hab so much of life's most bit-ter woes, Un-til de ar-my made us all re-treat.
son he had, while fight-ing un-der Lee, Soon an-swered to de an-gel's trump-et call.
hearts an' grasped a warm an' wel-come hand, An' found at last a qui-et rest-ing place.

CHORUS.

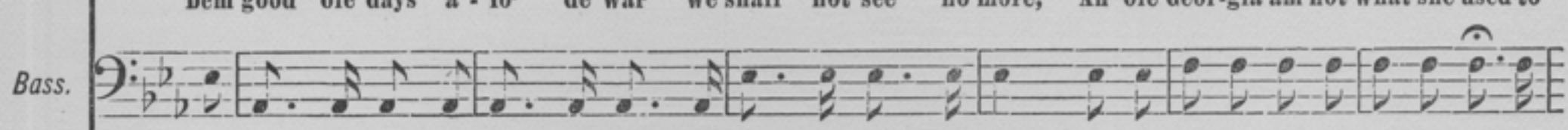
Sopr. 

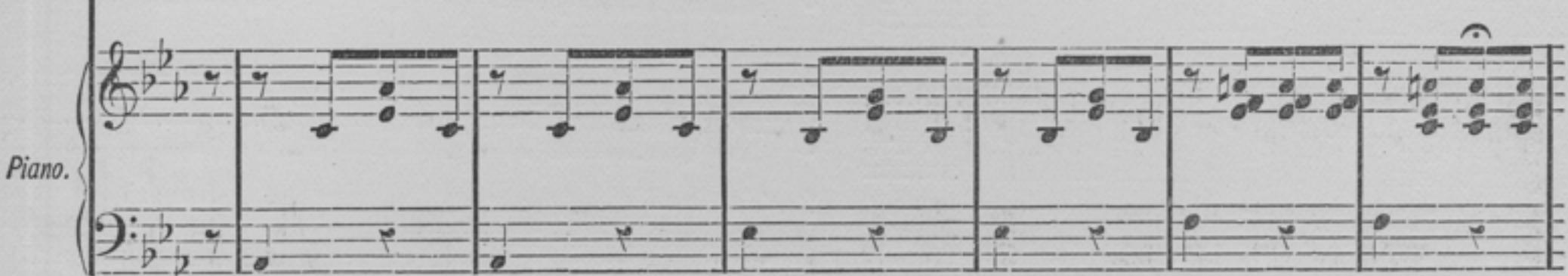
Dem good ole days a - fo' de war we shall not see no more, An' ole Geor-gia am not what she used to

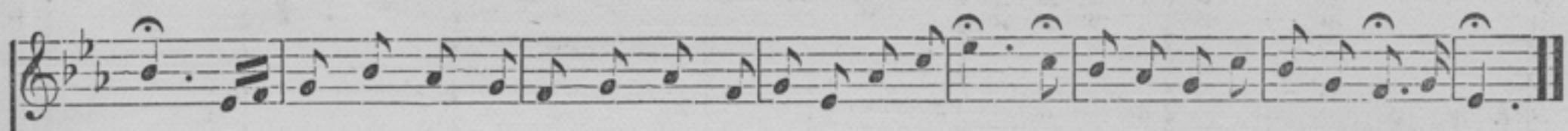
Alto. 

Tenor. 

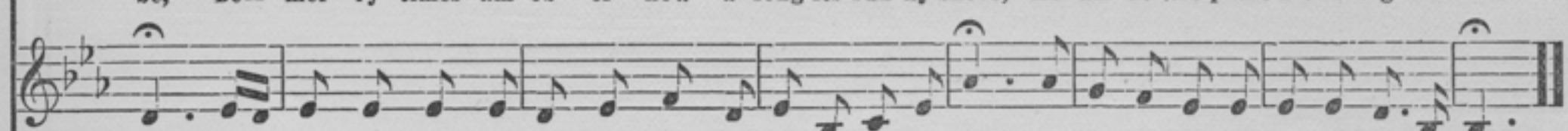
Dem good ole days a - fo' de war we shall not see no more, An' ole Geor-gia am not what she used to

Bass. 

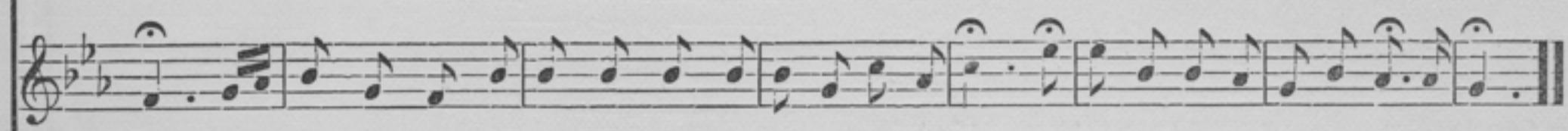
Piano. 

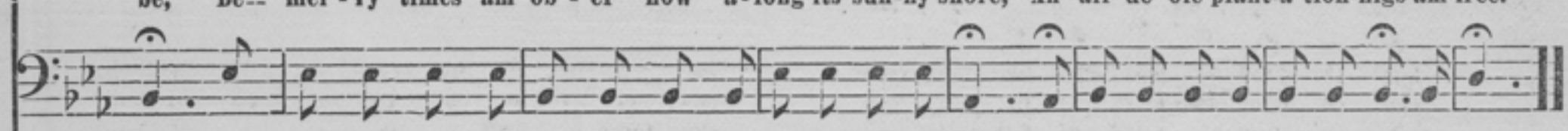


be, De-- mer - ry times am ob - er now a-long its sun-ny shore, An' all de ole plant-a-tion nigs am free.

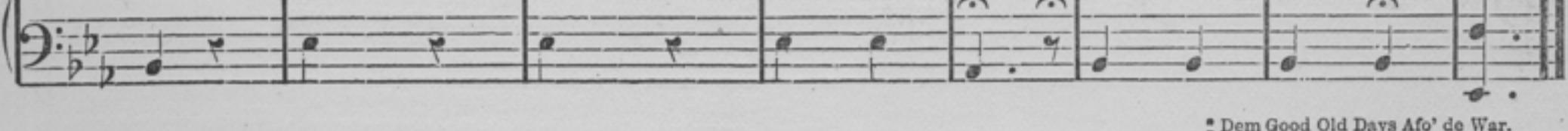


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* Dem Good Old Days Afo' de War.