

America's Createst Song Writer.

JAS. A.

BLAND'S

GREAT SONGS.

Traveling Back to Alabam.

Come Along, Sister Mary.

JAS. A. BLAND

JAS. A. BLAND

ONLY
TO
HEAR

HER VOICE.

My Own Sweet Wife to Be.

Rose Patchoula.

Oh! Why Was I So Soon Forgotten?

The Old-Fashioned Cottage.

JAS. A. BLAND,

AUTHOR OF

"In The Morning, By The Bright Light;" "Oh! Dem Golden Slippers;"
"The Farmer's Daughter," etc., etc.

NEW YORK:

4

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TO
Dr Tho^s F. O'Brien.

TRAVELING BACK TO ALABAMA.

PLANTATION SONG & CHORUS.

Words by MANNIE FRIEND.

Music by JAS. A. BLAND.

Andante.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

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

1. Down in good old A - la - ba - ma Is de place whar I was born, Oh dar's
2. Dear ole Mas-sa's dead and gone and I will neb-ber see him more What a

The piano accompaniment for the first two lines, showing chords and bass lines in both hands.

The vocal line continues with the melody for the next two lines of the lyrics.

whar I spent a ma - ny a hap - py day, I would
good ole soul he was to Un - cle Cuff, He has

The piano accompaniment for the next two lines, including a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

Mrs P. L. N^o 109.

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toil de whole day long un - til de sounding ob de horn, But a - las dem good old times am pass'd a -
left dis world ob pain and up to glo - ry he has gone, And ob trouble dis old man has had e -

way
nough Oh I want to see my cab - in home I left so long a - go It's de
So I'm trabling back to Al - a - bam, I want to get dar soon But I

dear - est spot to me in all de land. Oh I long to hear de coons, playing
fear de place am lone - ly and for - lorn. So I'll bid you all good bye, wid a

on de old ban - jo, Dat is why I'se trabling back to Al - a - bam.
tear drop in my eye For de time am come, de ole man must be gone.

CHORUS.

All de children used to sing in de ebening on de green It used to sound so live-ly and so

All de children used to sing in de ebening on de green It used to sound so live-ly and so

grand, Oh it fill'd my heart with joy, how sweet it used to seem Dat is why I'm trabbling back to Al-a - bam.

grand, Dat is why I'm trabbling back to Al-a - bam.