

The

GHOST

OF

AMERICAN SONGS

Composed by

MISS. MARTHA HILL,

AND SUNG BY THE

AMERICAN SONGS OF AMERICA

AT THEIR CONCERTS THROUGHOUT THE UNION.

1851

Washpole & Tinsley, NY

DUNBAR

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"THE GHOST OF UNCLE TOM."



VOICE

PIANO: *pp* *mf*

2^d Verse. Oh! de

nig -- gar's on....ly made to work, De sud....dern peo..ple say; And de
 Fa -- der ob de wa -- ters, rolls His deep and mud-dy tide, By de

nig -- ger's ber -- ry wil-ling, but He wants to hab his pay; So he swims across de ribber, And he

gras--sy grave where E--va sleeps, De people says she died; "Truth crush'd to the earth will rise again," So

flies across de plain; But de northern people cath him, And dey ribbit on his chains!

Massa Bryant said, And E--va's onky sleeping, Tho' de people say she's dead.

CHORUS.

TREBLE. *p* Knock! Knock! Knock! When de hour ob midnight come— Oh

ALTO or 2^d TREBLE. *p* Knock! Knock! Knock! When de hour ob midnight come— Oh

TENOR. *p* Knock! Knock! Knock! When de hour ob midnight come— Oh

BASS. *p* Knock! Knock! Knock! When de hour ob midnight come— Oh

PIANO. *p*

Ritard.
p
 who is dat a knocking? Tis the Ghost of "Un--- cle Tom."
ritard.
 who is dat a knocking? Tis the Ghost of "Un -- cle Tom."
p
 who is dat a knocking? Tis the Ghost of "Un -- cle Tom."
ritard.
 who is dat a knocking? Tis the Ghost of "Un -- cle Tom."
pp
ritard.

mf

3^d VERSE.
 Oh! one ob dese times Dere will come a solemn day, When de
 sheep will go together, And de goats together stay; Der'I be many brack sheep, And
 many white goats, So dey better "pluck de beams out Be--fore dey pluck de notes.

CHORUS.

4th VERSE.

Oh! dere is a railroad "un--der-ground," On which de nigger slopes, And
 when he's got his ticket, Den his bosom's full of hope: De Engine never whistles And de
 Cars dey make no noise, But dey cārry off de nigger And his wife and little boys. CHORUS.

5th VERSE.

De Parson in de pulpit, And de Merchant in de Store, De
 Statesman in de Cabinet, De Speaker on de floor, Dey talk de subject ober, And dey
 make it berry plain, But when dey go to bed at night, Dey want it fix'd again. For
 CHORUS.

6th VERSE.

But bye and bye de people-Deir errors dey will see; Dey'l
 beat de chains to plough shares, And dey'l hold a jubilee; And de mother will be happy, When she
 gaze upon her boy, And de "Fader ob de waters, He will roll along in joy."

CHORUS.

p And de pep...ple dey will listen, When de hour of midnight come, But dey'l

hear no more de knocking - Ob de Ghost ob "Un...cle Tom."

ritard.

p

ritard.