

MASSA'S IN DE COLD GROUND

Moderato

Stephen Collins Foster (1826 - 1864)

1. Round de mead-ows am a - ring - ing De dark - eys' mourn - ful song,
2. Whe de au - tumn leaves were fall - ing, When de days were cold, 'Twas
3. Mas - sa make de dark - eys love him, Cayse he was so kind,

5 While de mock - ing bird am sing - ing, Hap - py as de day am
hard to hear old mas - sa call - ing, Cayse he was so weak and
Now dey sad - ly weep a - bove him, Mourn - ing cayse he leave dem be -

8 long. Where de i - vy am a - creep - ing, O'er de grass - y mound,
old. Now de o - range-trees am bloom - ing, On de sand - y shore,
hind. I can - not work be - fore to - mor - row, Cayse de tear - drop flow; I

13 Dare old mas - sa am a - sleep - ing, Sleep - ing in de cold, cold ground.
Now de sum - mer days am com - ing, Mas - sa neb - ber calls no more.
try to drive a - way my sor - row, Pick - ing on de old ban - jo.

17 Down in de corn - field Hear dat mourn - ful sound;

21 All de dark - eys am a - weep - ing, Mas - sa's in de cold, cold, ground.