

My Little Black Lamb



R.M. HARVEY
THE ORIGINATOR OF
SOMETHING NEW IN MINSTRELSY
THE ONLY SHOW OF ITS
KIND IN THE WORLD

Words by
Paul Laurence Dunbar

Music by
Whitney Viney

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WHITNEY VINEY

Andante



A lit-tle pick-a-nin-y saw while romp-ing round one day Some
An a-ged grey haired mother sat her head bow'd on her breast She was

The first vocal line is written on a single staff. It begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The melody is simple and follows the rhythm of the words. There is a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure.

hap-py white folks chil-dren so he joined them in their play Said one of them in an-ger you're un
lin-g'ring by the fire-side where her babes had gone to rest Said one of them dear moth-er why does

The second vocal line continues the melody from the first. It features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some chords in the right hand.

wel-come can't you see So run a-way you black boy for you can-not play with me So
broth-er lay so still She bowed her head in si-lence pointed o'er the dis-tant hill He's

The third vocal line continues the melody. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

accel.
tear-ful-ly he plead-ed chill'n wont you let me stay They called him lit-tle kin-key head and
gone to yon-ders land and he's nev-er com-ing back Cause they called him kin-key head and

The fourth vocal line is marked with 'accel.' (accelerando). The melody becomes more rhythmic, with more eighth notes. The piano accompaniment also becomes more active.

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ord - ered him a - way So then the young - ster tod - dled home his
taunt him cause he's black And as her a - ged arm closed round her

lit - tle eyes grew dim His mam-my took him on her knee these wordsshe said to him.
dy - ing ba - by there She placed her head with - in her hands and crooned a moth - ers prayer.

CHORUS

Lit - tle black lamb they grieve you so je's cause yo' face aint white I know

But nevah'mind if dey don play Down in yo heart youse as white as dey -

Smile once a - gain ma ba - by do cause mammysgwin to play all day with you

And when the night grows cool, and ca'am de an - gels will watch o'er you lit - tle black lamb.

This Souvenir Song From The

**HARVEY'S
GREATER
MINSTRELS**

The World's Foremost Minstrel.