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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Andante

A little pick-a-ninny saw while romping round one day
Some
An aged grey haired mother sat her head bow'd on her breast
She was

Happy white folks children so he joined them in their play
Said one of them in anger you're un
Ling'ring by the fireside where her babes had gone to rest
Said one of them dear mother why does

Welcome can't you see
Brother lay so still
So run away you black boy for you can-not play with me
She bowed her head in silence pointed o'er the distant hill
So
He's

Tearfully he pleaded chillin' won't you let me stay
They called him little kink-eye head and
gone to yonders land and he's never coming back
Cause they called him kink-eye head and
My Little Black Lamb

ordered him away
taunt him cause he's black
And then the youngster toddled home his aged arm closed round her

Little eyes grew dim
Dying baby there
His mammy took him on her knee these words she said to him.
She placed her head within her hands and crooned a mother's prayer.

CHORUS

Little black lamb they grieve you so
Je's cause yo' face aint white I know

But neah'mind if dey don play
Down in yo' heart you'se as white as dey

Smile once again ma baby do cause mammy's gonna to play all day with you

And when the night grows cool and calm de angels will watch o'er you little black lamb.
This Souvenir Song From The

Harvey's Greater Minstrels

The World's Foremost Minstrel.