MADISON

(Some other songs may be mixed in)

Note that some of "Bell + Light" songs have been remarked for Madison

List of Songs and Music for the Operetta "Madison"

Irving Schlein & Theodore Ward

ACT	SCENE	No. PAGES		
			_____	Script page numbers where song exists.
			/	
I	1	8	/	(This Scene is covered by music pages 9-28)
			3-8	I used to yearn for a berth, I did, on such a grand littl
				Oh, She's long and lean and lithesome (21-28)
			7	Music
I	2	15		(This Scene is covered by music pages 29-49)
			1	(2) Fly Away, Black Bird (29-32)
			6	(3) We Live Degraded & Despised (32-35)
			9	(4) Jes Raising Frogs for Snakes (36-38)
			8-11	Dance (39-40)
			13	Music (41-42)
			13	(5) Time Ain't Ripe (43-49)
			14	Freedom is a Grand and a Beautiful Thing !
II	1	7		
			2	(7) There's a Song on the Tip of my Tongue (1-6)
			7	(8) Love is Jes a Falling Star (1-4)
II	2	8		
			3	(9) Tilita, Does You Love Me Now (1-4)
			3	(10) What's a Good Girl Gonna Do (59-62)
			4	(11) I Just Can't Keep Still (1-15)
			6	(12) The Blacker the Berry, The Sweeter the Juice (78-89)

			8	(13) Shake the Thing (1-7)
II	3	3		
			1	(14) Sometimes This World Is So Bitter (1-2, incomp
			2-3	Music (1)
			3	(15) Got a Bosom Full of Sorrow (1-6)
II	4	11		
			2	(16) Lu – Lu Belle (1-14)
			5	Where You Go (1-2)
			7	(18) What Does It Matter If Some Scorn Us (1-4)
			8	(19) You Can't Compare a Darky With a White Man (1-11)
III	1	9		
			1	(20) File Away (1-6)
			6	(21) Seek Ye The Peace Of The City (1-13)
III	2	7		
			7	(22) Got to Go Down to the Lonesome Valley (1-2)
III	3	2		no music here – boat take-over struggle
IV	1	5		
			4	(23) L'il David Slew Goliath. (1-12)
IV	2	2		no music here – Big Turp takes over
IV	3	11		
			5	(24) Sweet Freedom Land (1-4)
			8	(25) FINALE (We're Free At Last) (1-3)

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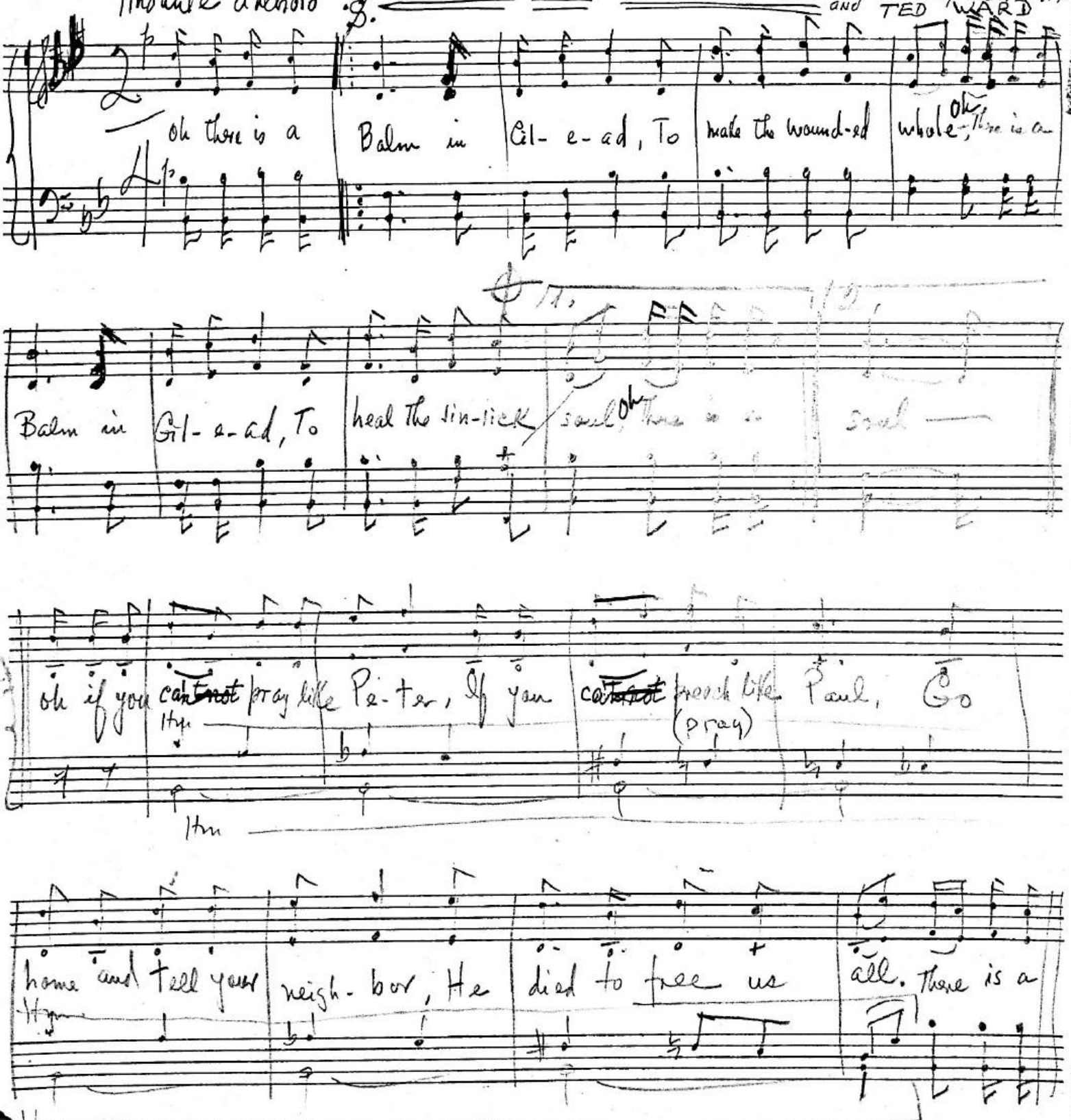
COMMENTS: (1) pages 1-8 missing, They must contain Overture and introductory parts for Act I, Scene 1. Look in Geneva for it

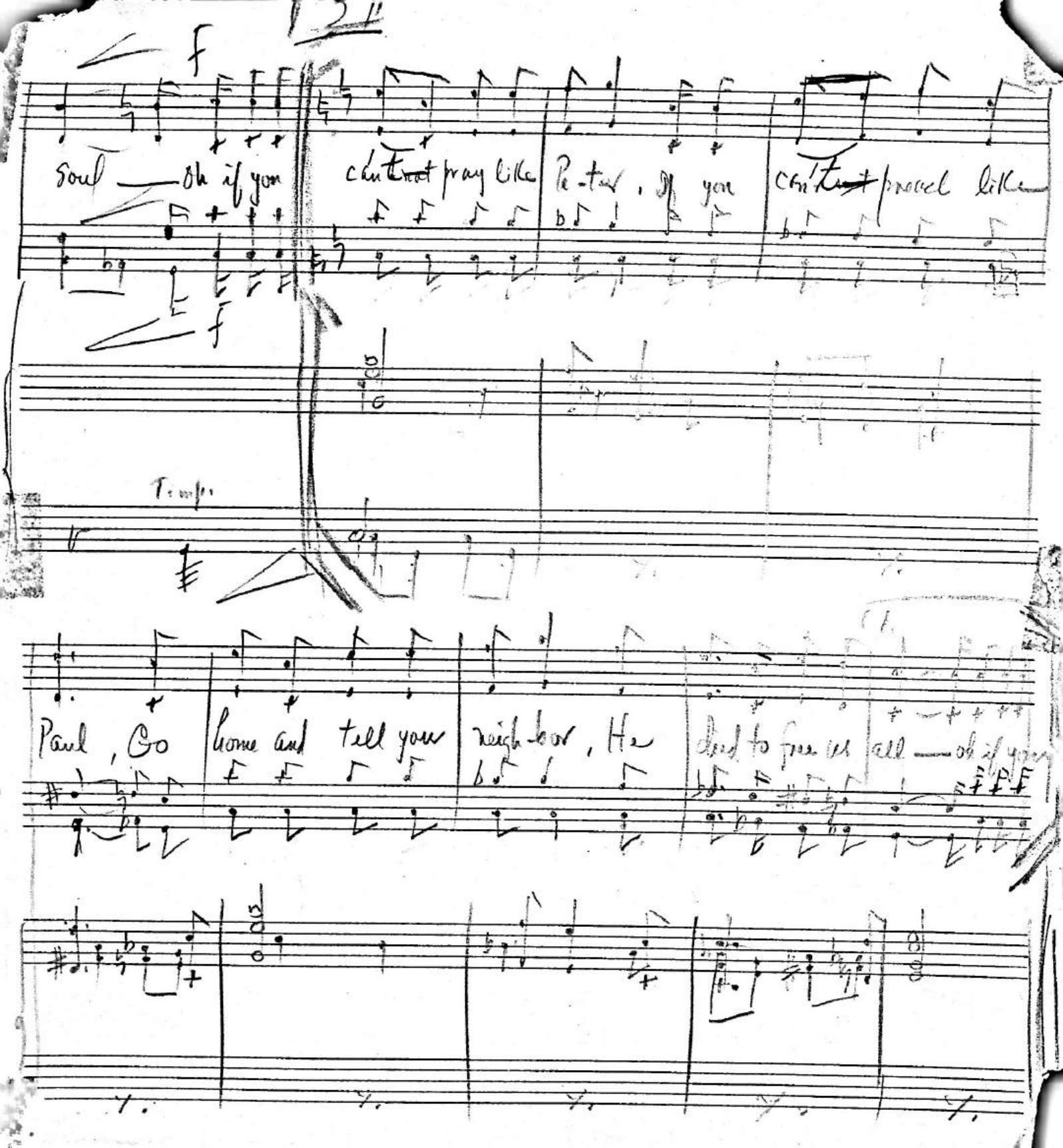
(2) Look in Geneva for handwritten music for "Freedom is a Grand and Beautiful Thing" and marked "Song 6".

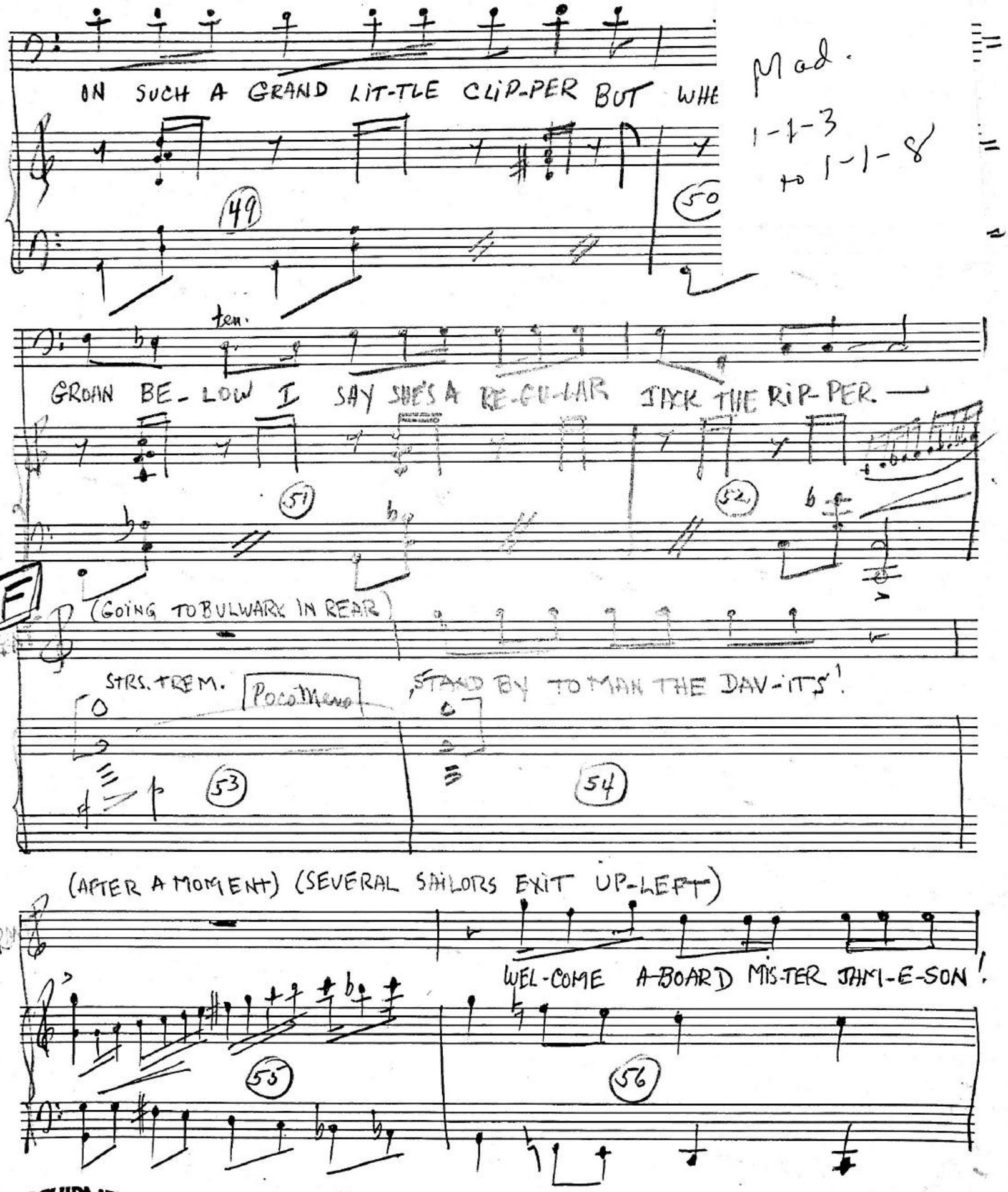
BALM IN GILEAD

Arrangement by IRVING SCHLEIN and TED WARD

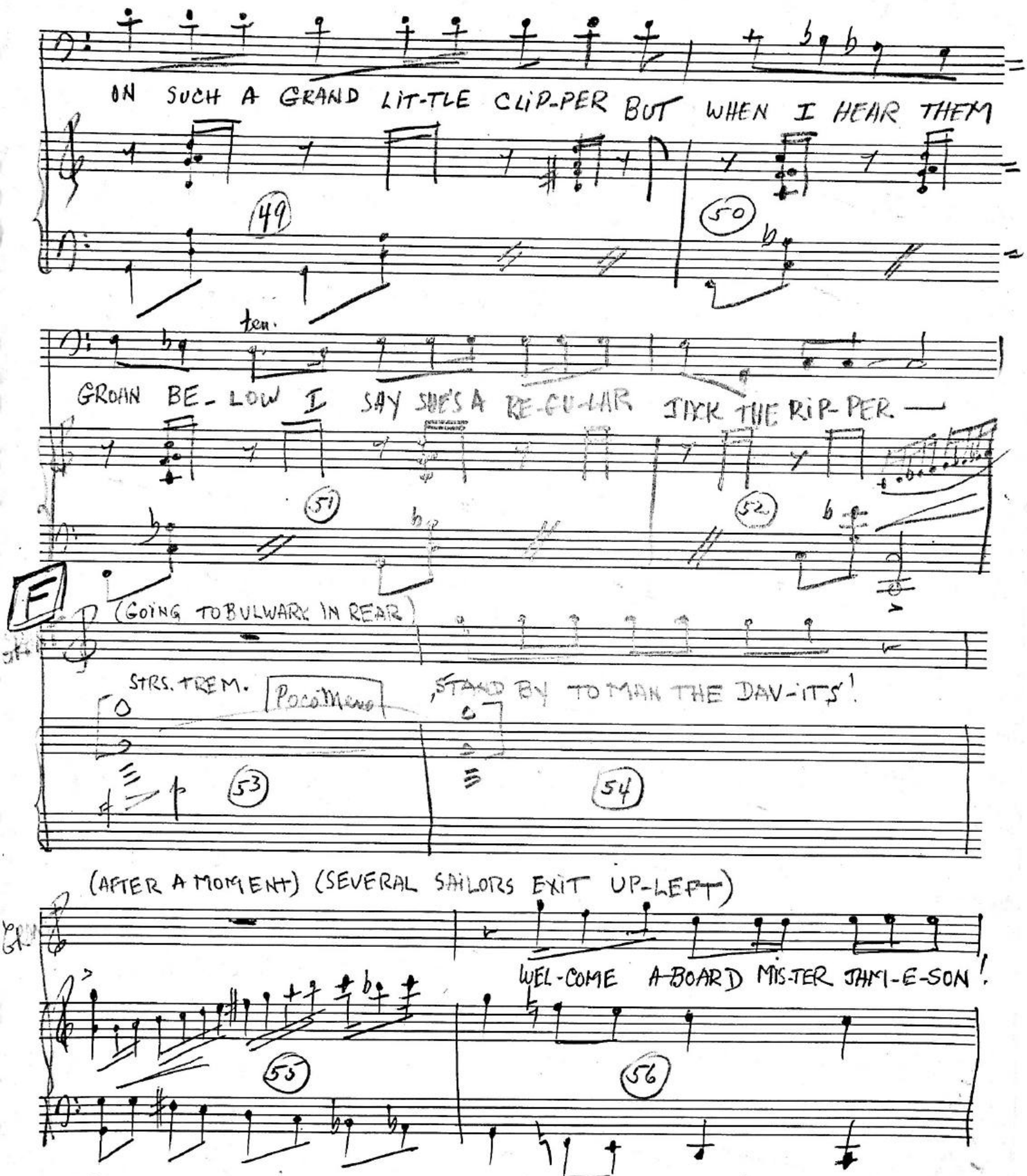
Andante dolcroso




13
f
soul — oh if you
can't pray like
Pe-ter, If you
can't preach like
f
Tromb.
Paul, Go
home and tell your
neigh-bor, He
died to free us
all — oh if you



GSCHIRMER
ROYAL BRAND
No. 54—12 Staves
PRINTED IN U. S. A.



GSCHIRMER'S
ROYAL BRAND
No. 54—12 Staves
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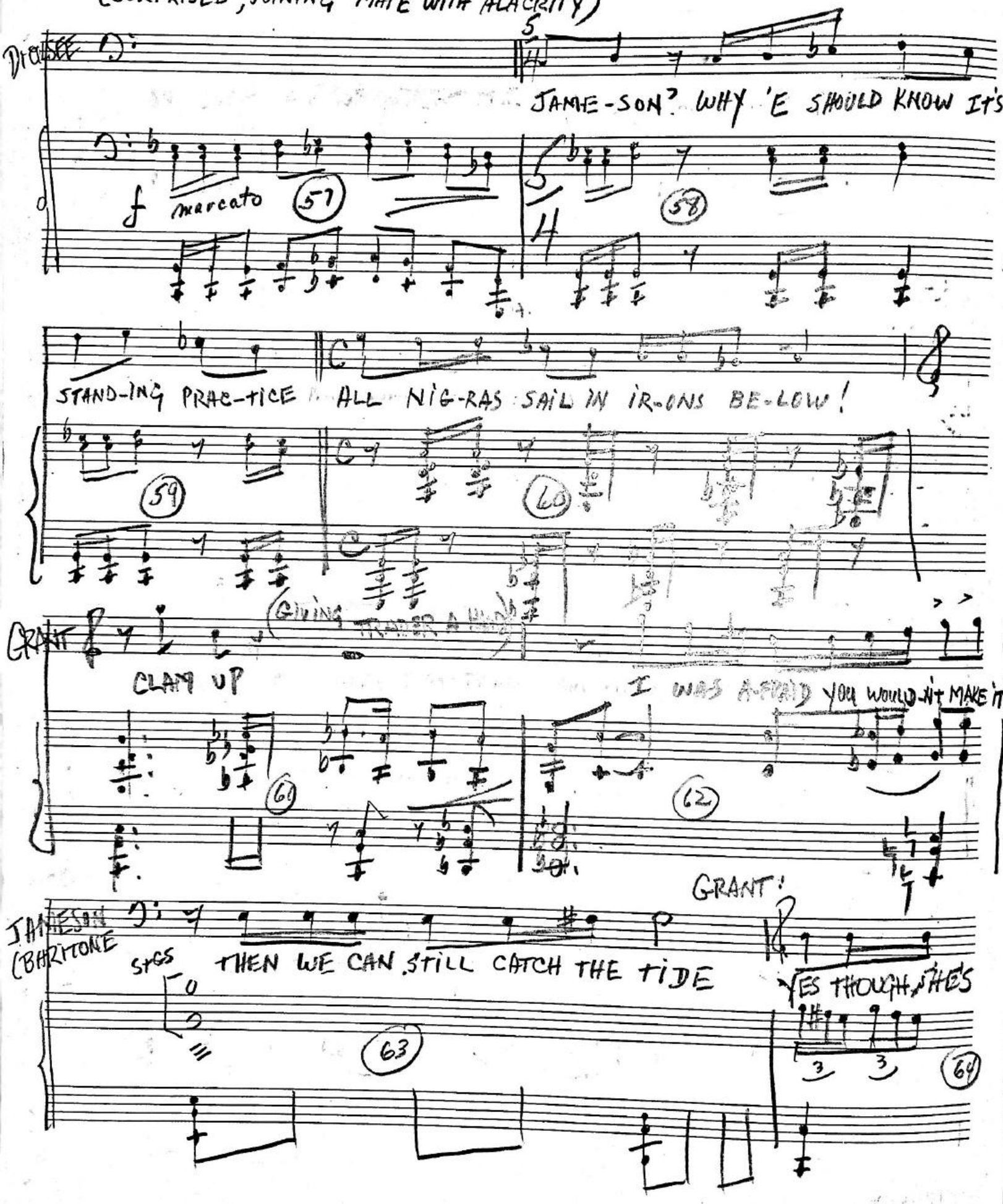
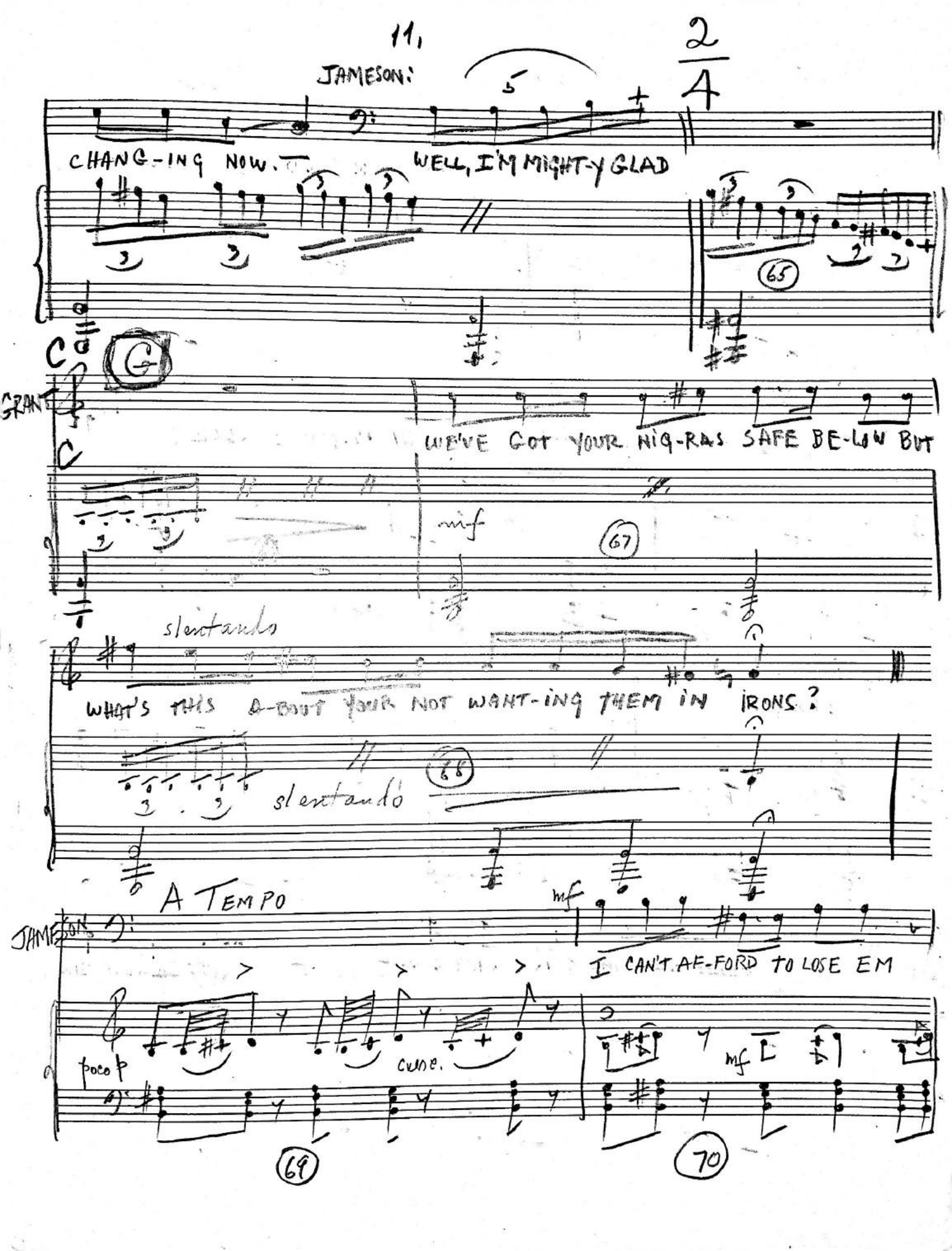
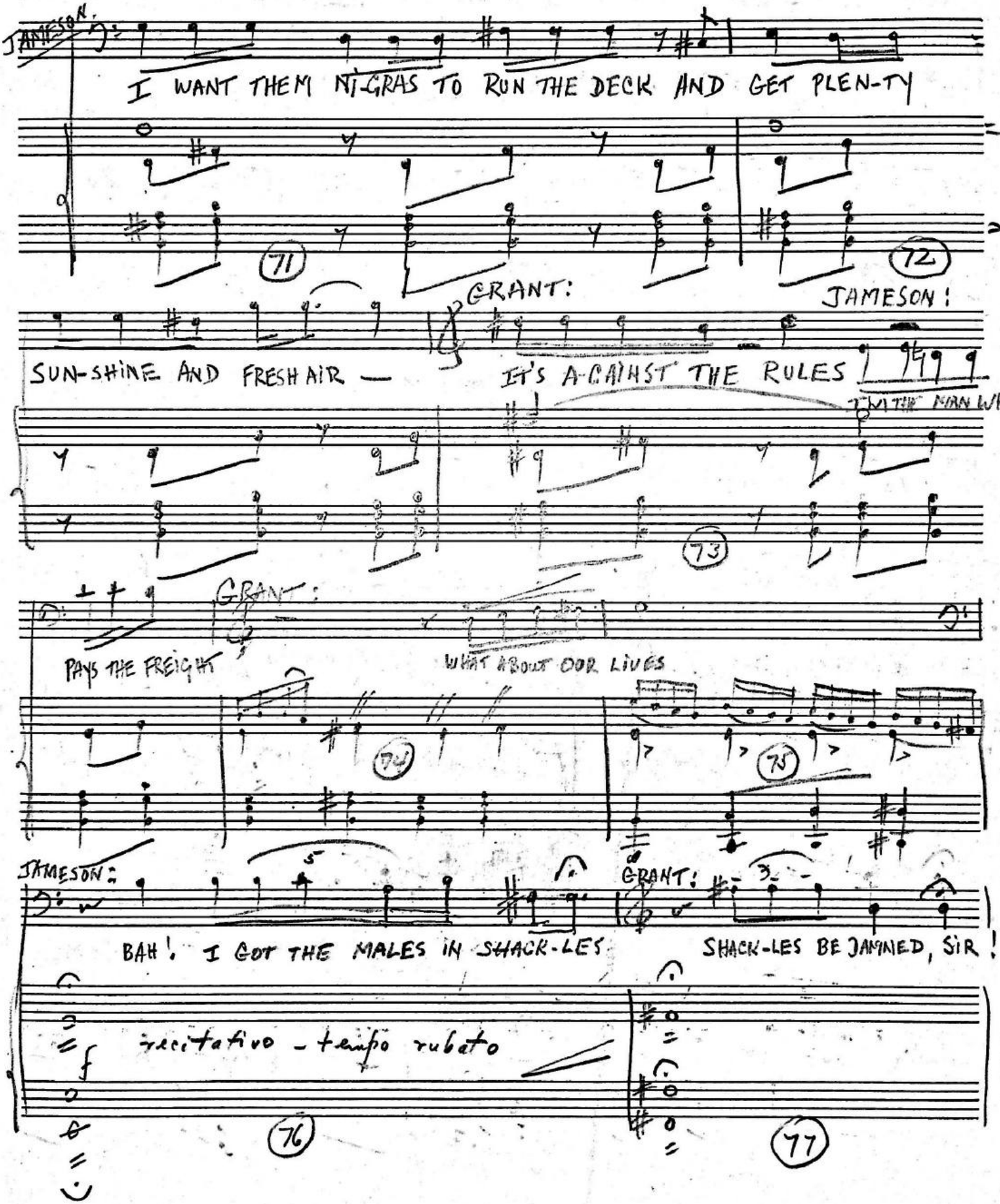
(SURPRISED, JOINING MATE WITH ALACRITY)

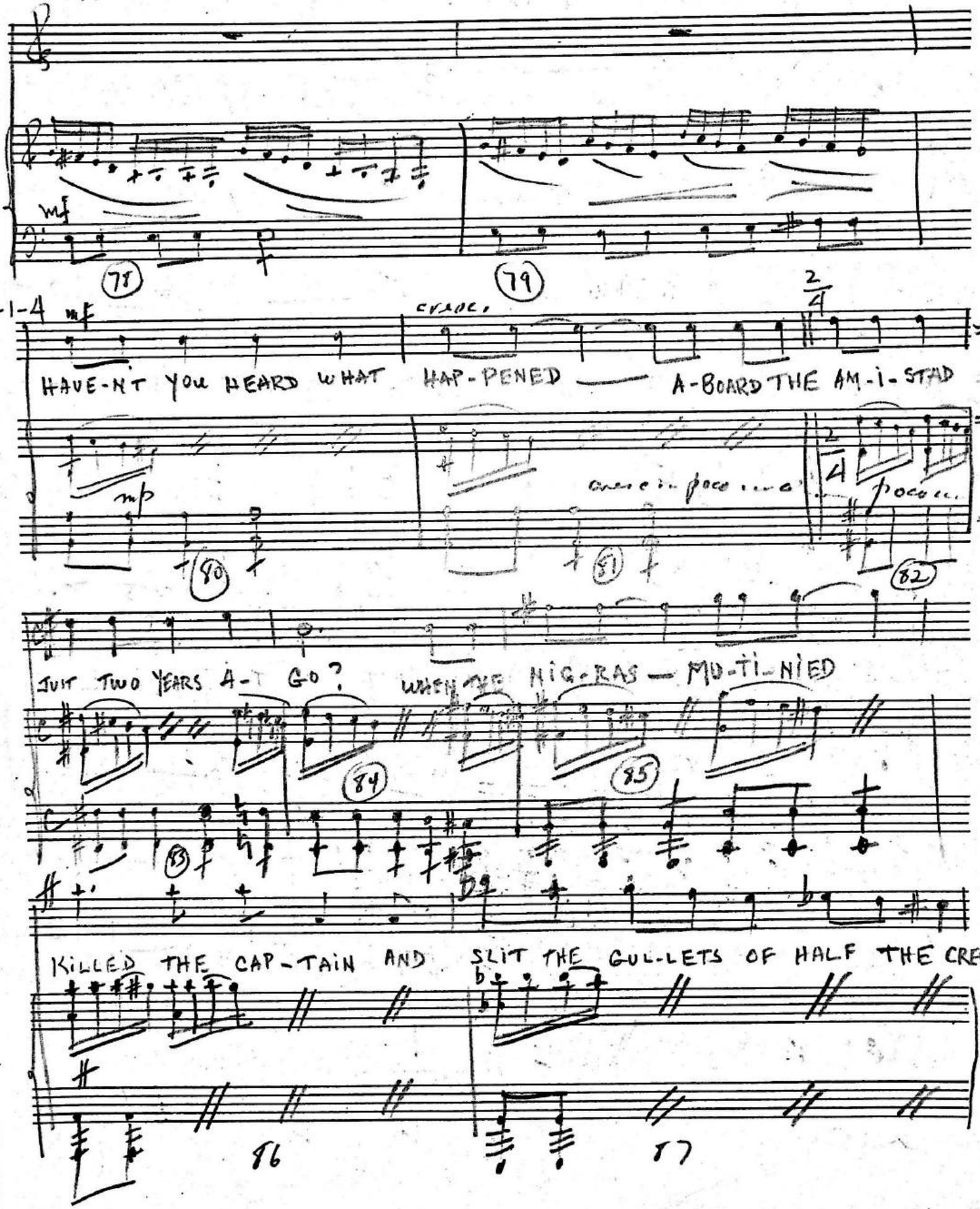


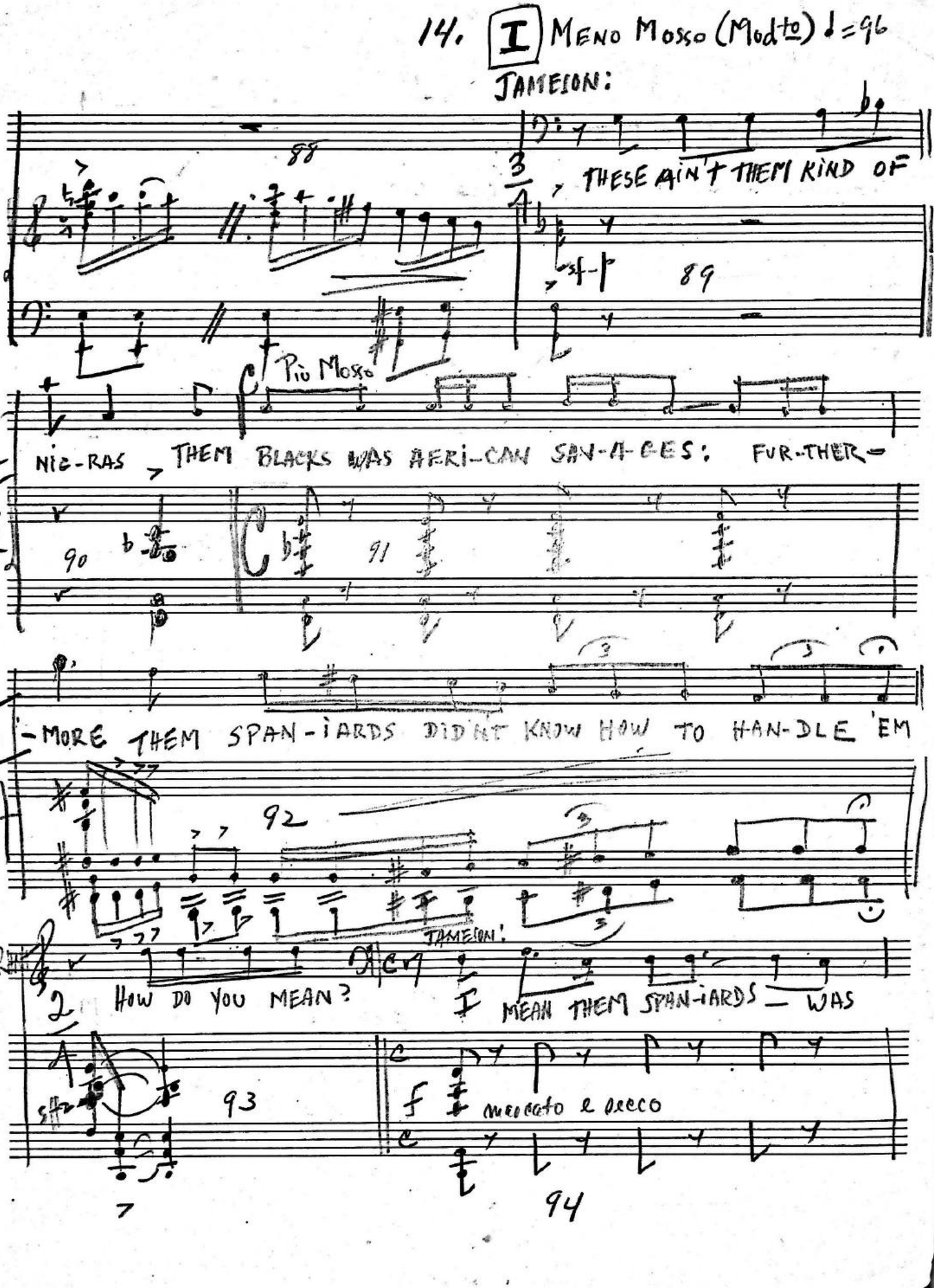

JAMESON:
2/4
CHANG-ING NOW.
WELL, I'M MIGHT-Y GLAD
65
C
GRANT
C
WE'VE GOT YOUR NIG-RAS SAFE BE-LOW BUT
mf
67
slentando
WHAT'S THIS A-BOUT YOUR NOT WANT-ING THEM IN IRONS?
68
slentando
A TEMPO
mf
JAMESON
I CAN'T AF-FORD TO LOSE EM
poco
cune.
mf
69
70

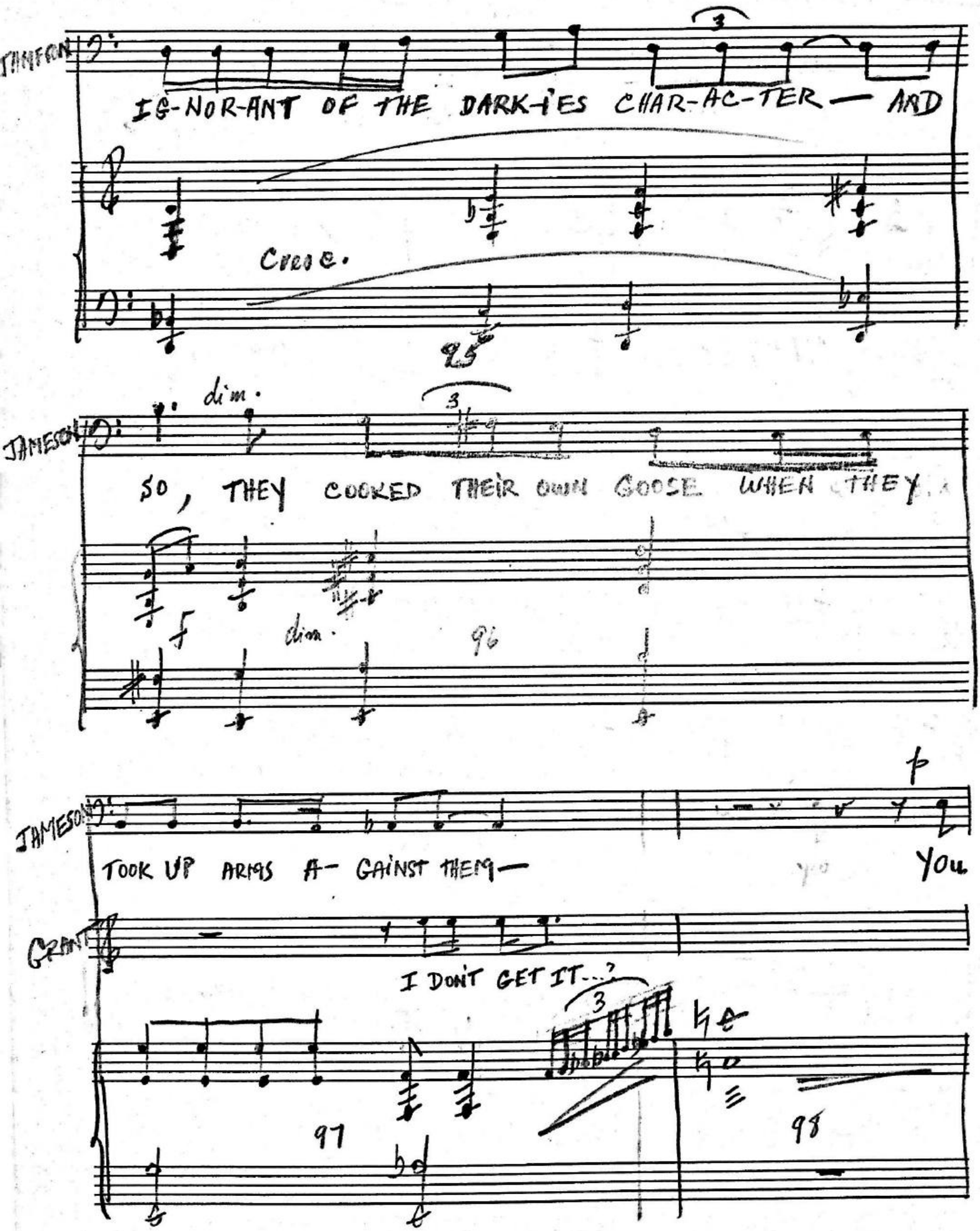

JAMESON:
I WANT THEM NI-GRAS TO RUN THE DECK AND GET PLEN-TY
71
72
GRANT:
JAMESON!
SUN-SHINE AND FRESH AIR —
IT'S A-GAINST THE RULES
I'M THE MAN WHO
73
GRANT:
PAYS THE FREIGHT
WHAT ABOUT OUR LIVES
74
75
JAMESON:
GRANT:
BAH! I GOT THE MALES IN SHACK-LES
SHACK-LES BE JAMNED, SIR!
recitativo - tempo rubato
76
77

H. TEMPO Giusto ♩=120

GRANT!




14. I MENO MOSSO (Mod to) ♩=96
JAMEION:
88
THESE AIN'T THEM KIND OF
89
PIÙ MOSSO
NIG-RAS THEM BLACKS WAS AFRI-CAN SAV-A-GES: FUR-THER-
90
91
-MORE THEM SPAN-IARDS DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO HAN-DLE 'EM
92
JAMEION:
HOW DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN THEM SPAN-IARDS — WAS
93
marcato e secco
94



NO. M-2 10 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U. S. A.

J

2/4

JAMESON

DON'T HAVE TO TAKE UP ARMS IF YOU WANT TO-HAN-DLE

mf ripetuto

99

100

JAMESON

NIG-RAS — WHY WITH MY BACK A-GAINST THE CA-

8va

101

JAMESON

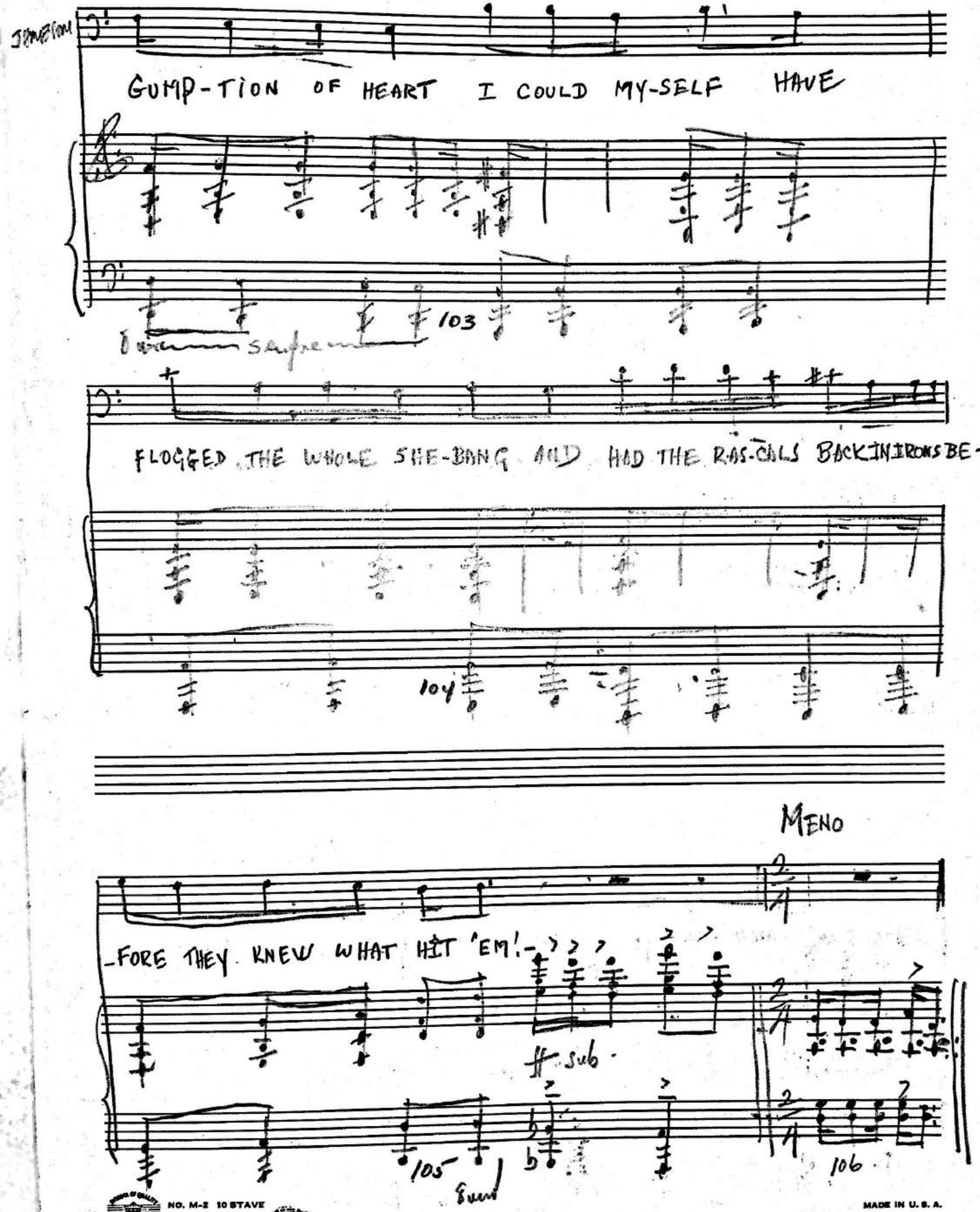
BOOSE — AND HALF A DOZEN WHITE MEN WITH SOME

f - mf

sfz

sim.

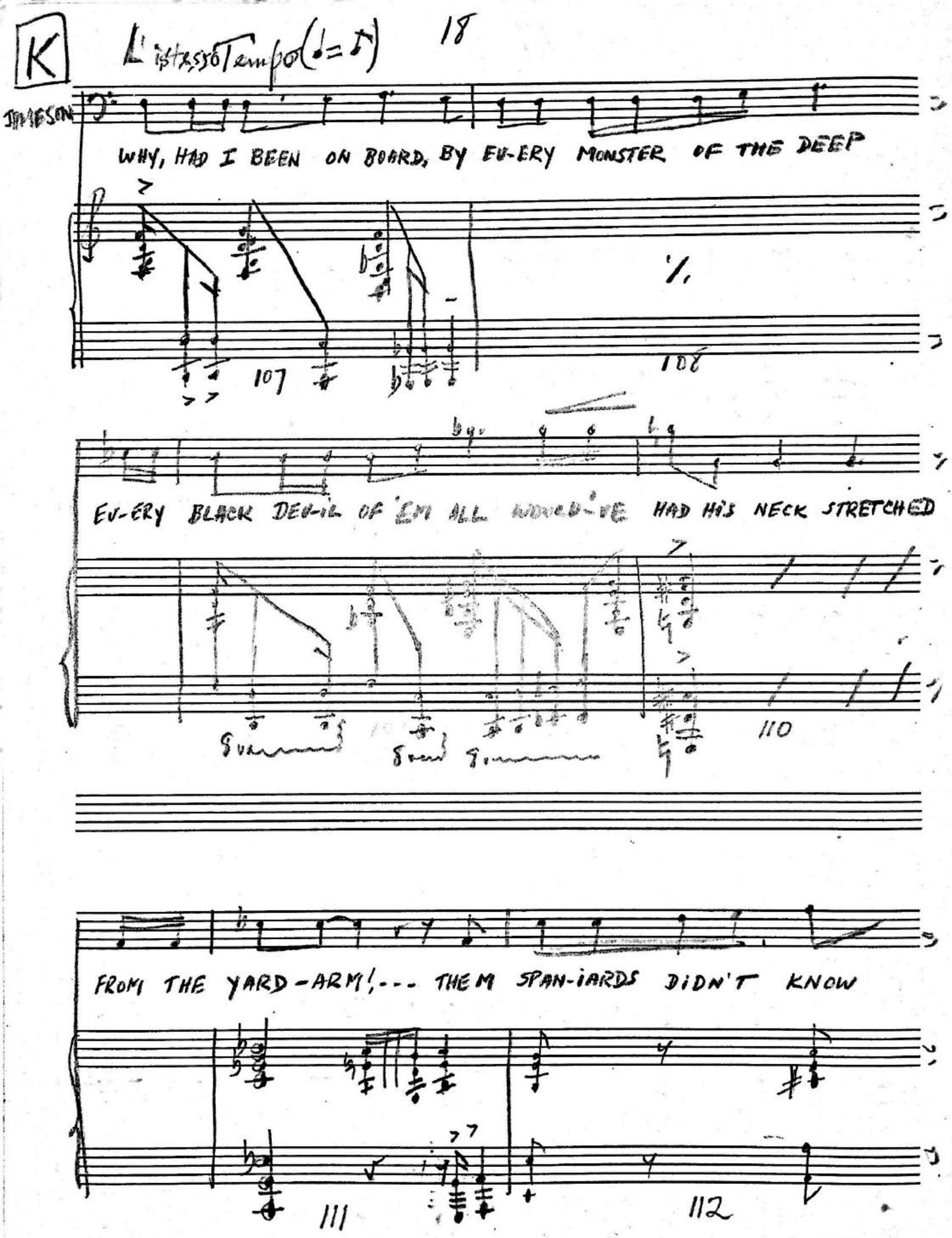
102

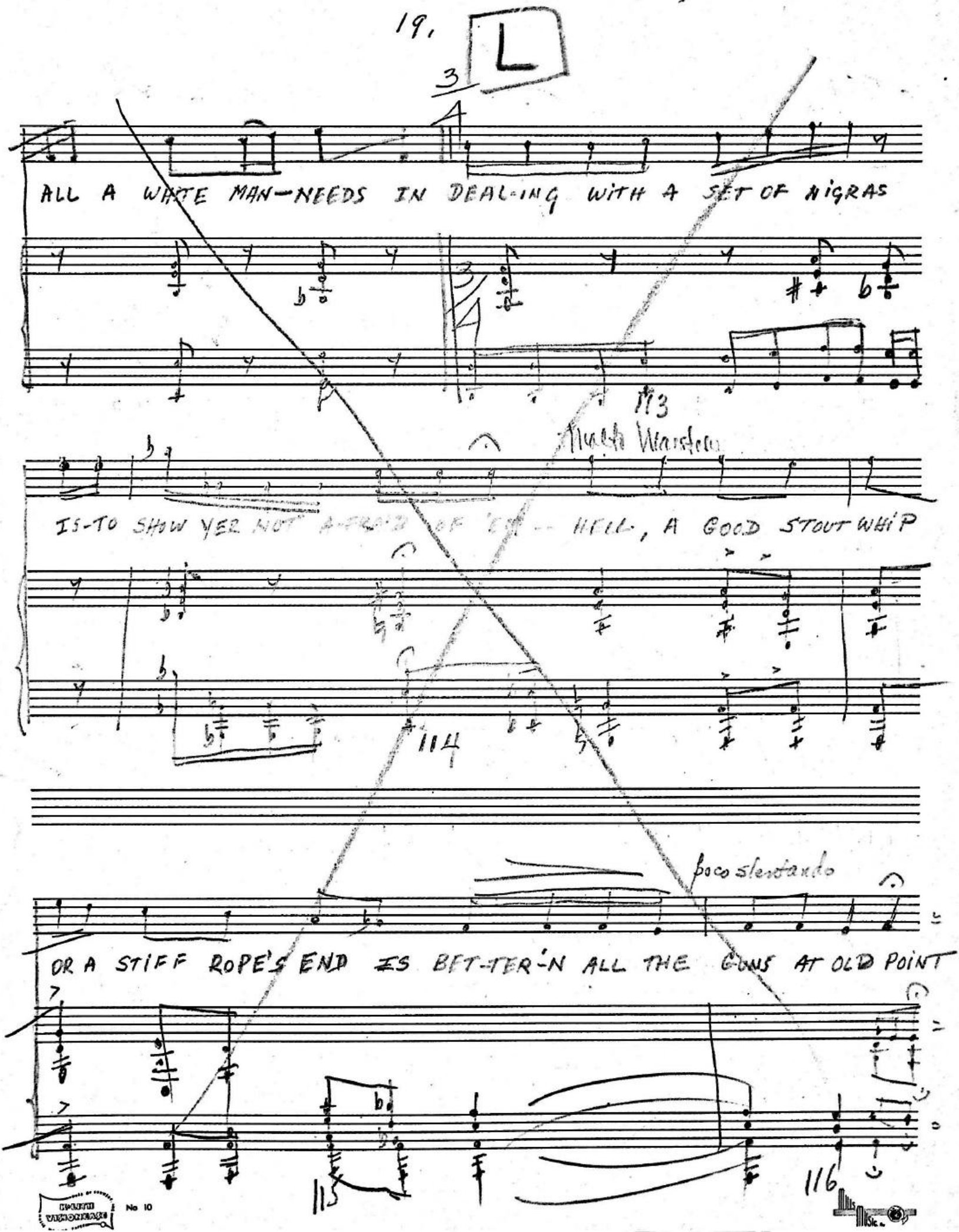

GUMP-TION OF HEART I COULD MY-SELF HAVE
103
FLOGGED THE WHOLE SHE-BANG AND HAD THE RAS-CALS BACK IN IRONS BE-
104
MENO
-FORE THEY KNEW WHAT HIT 'EM!-
ff sub.
105
106
MADE IN U. S. A.

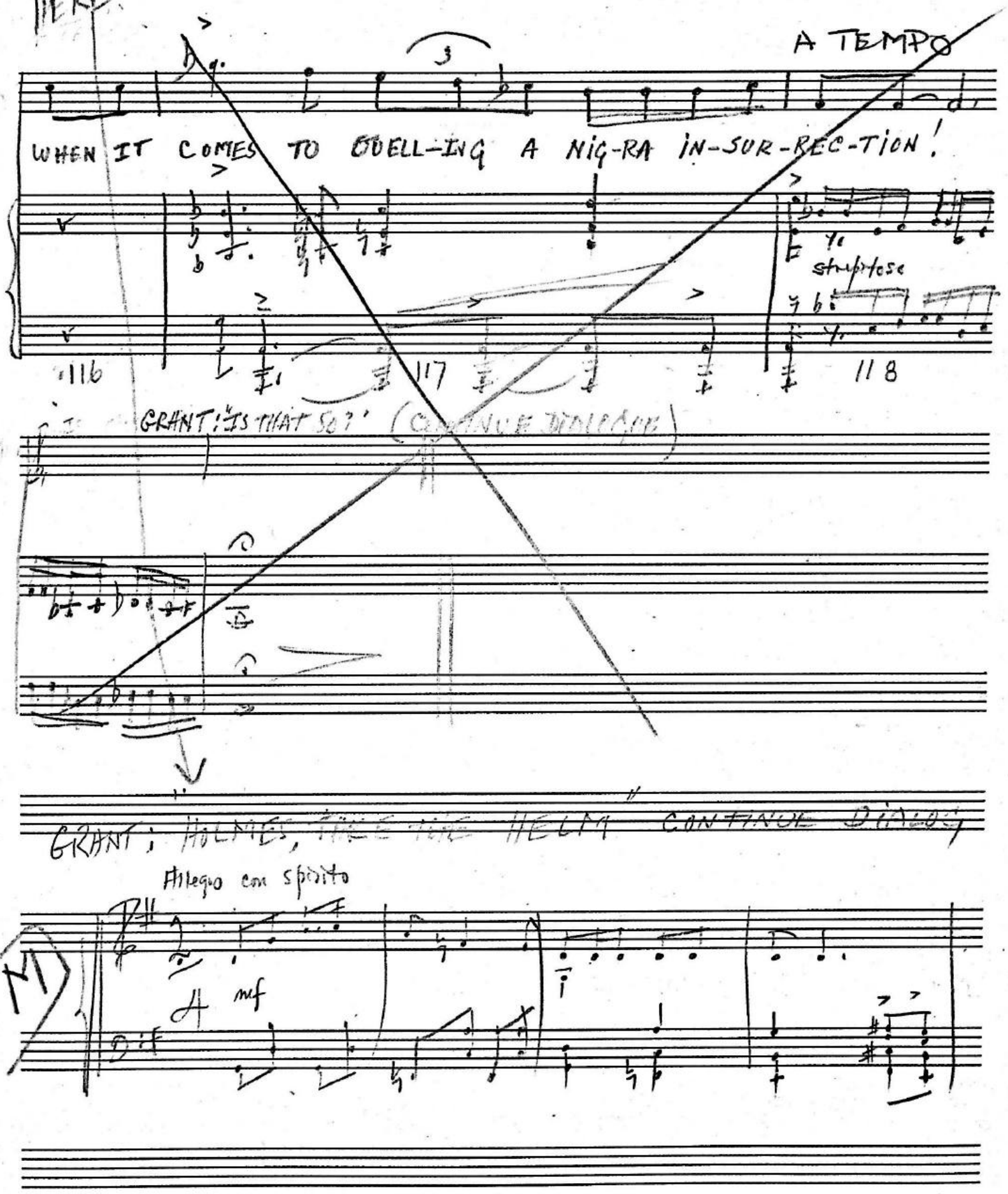
K

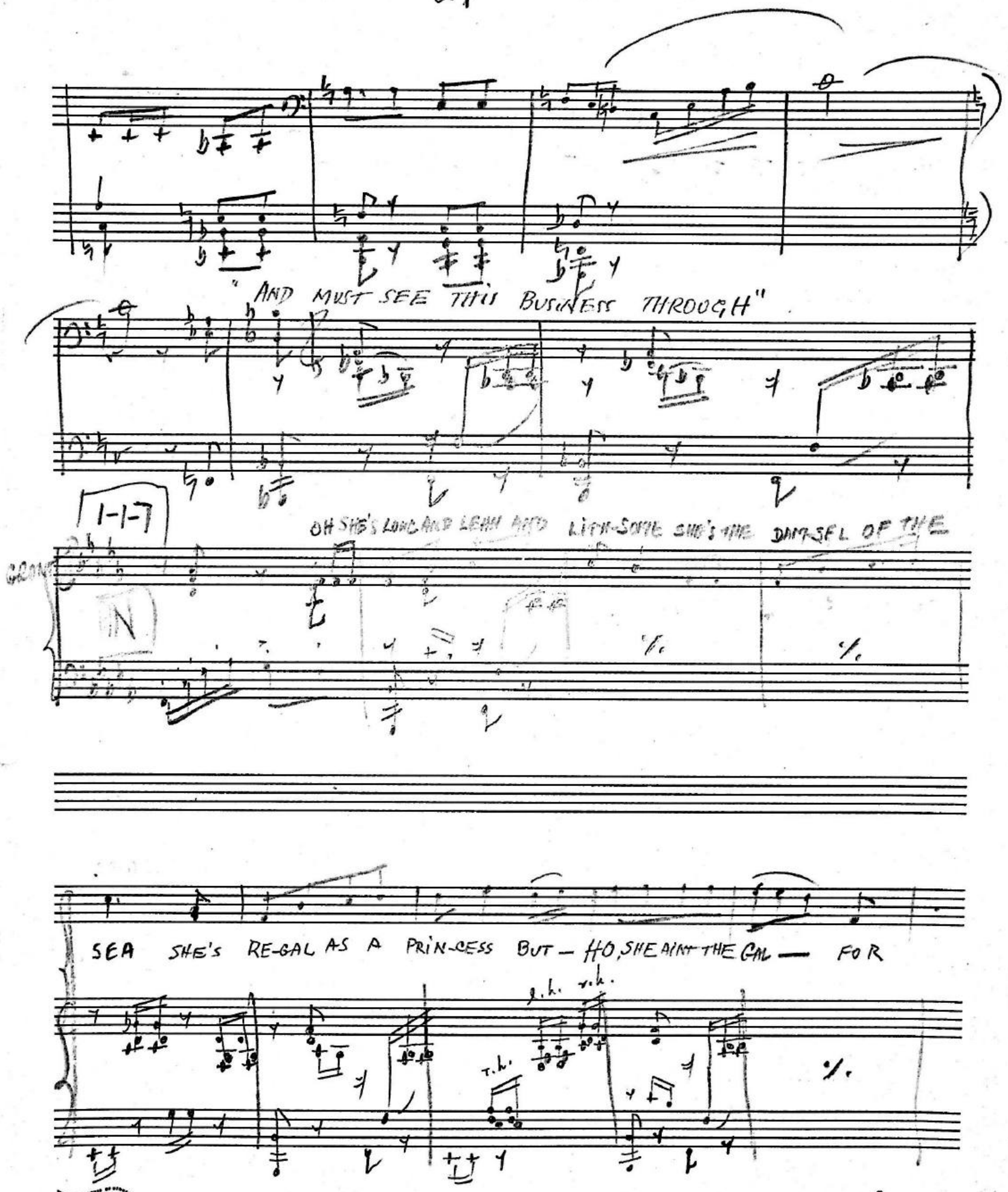
L'istesso Tempo (♩=♩)

IMPSON

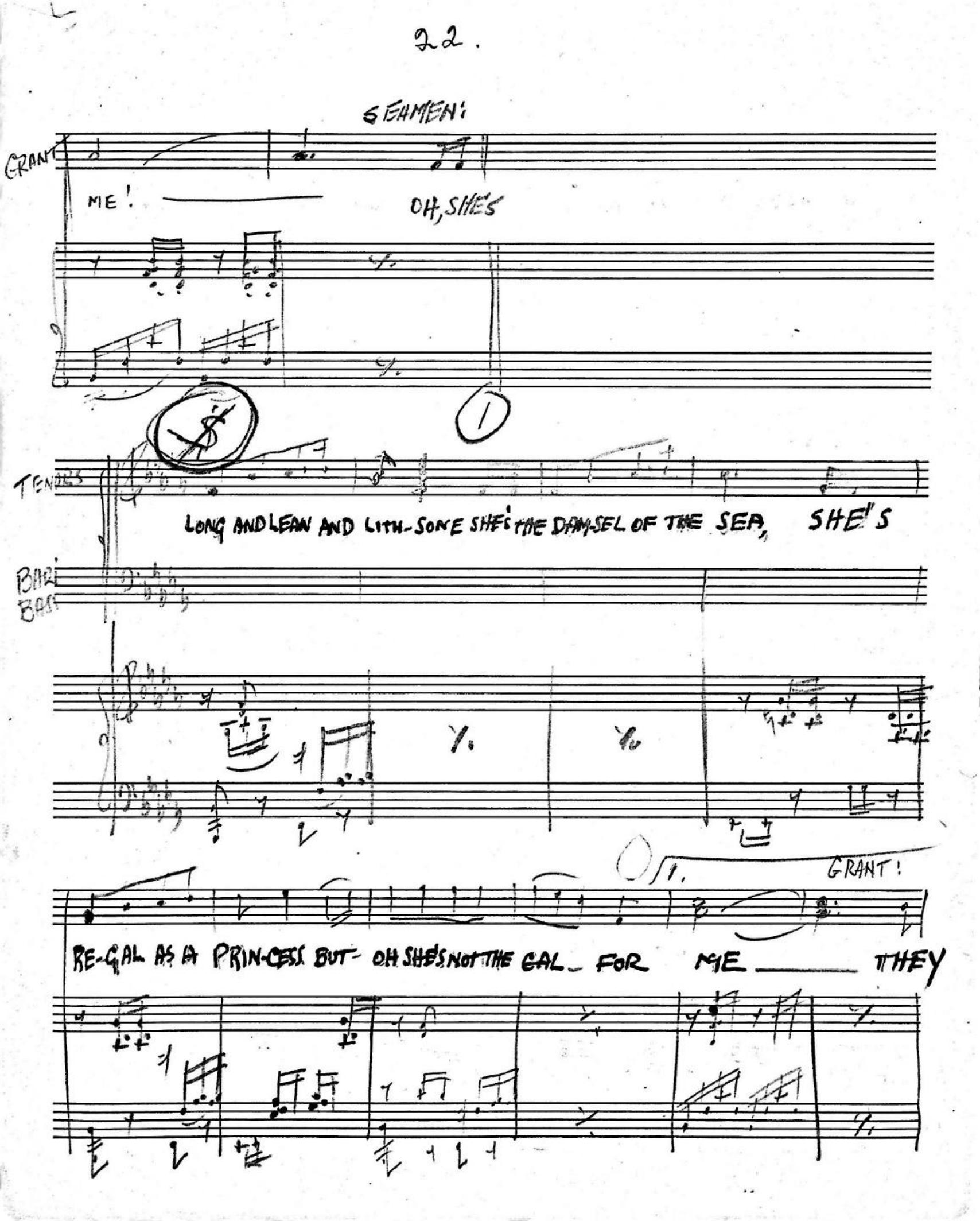


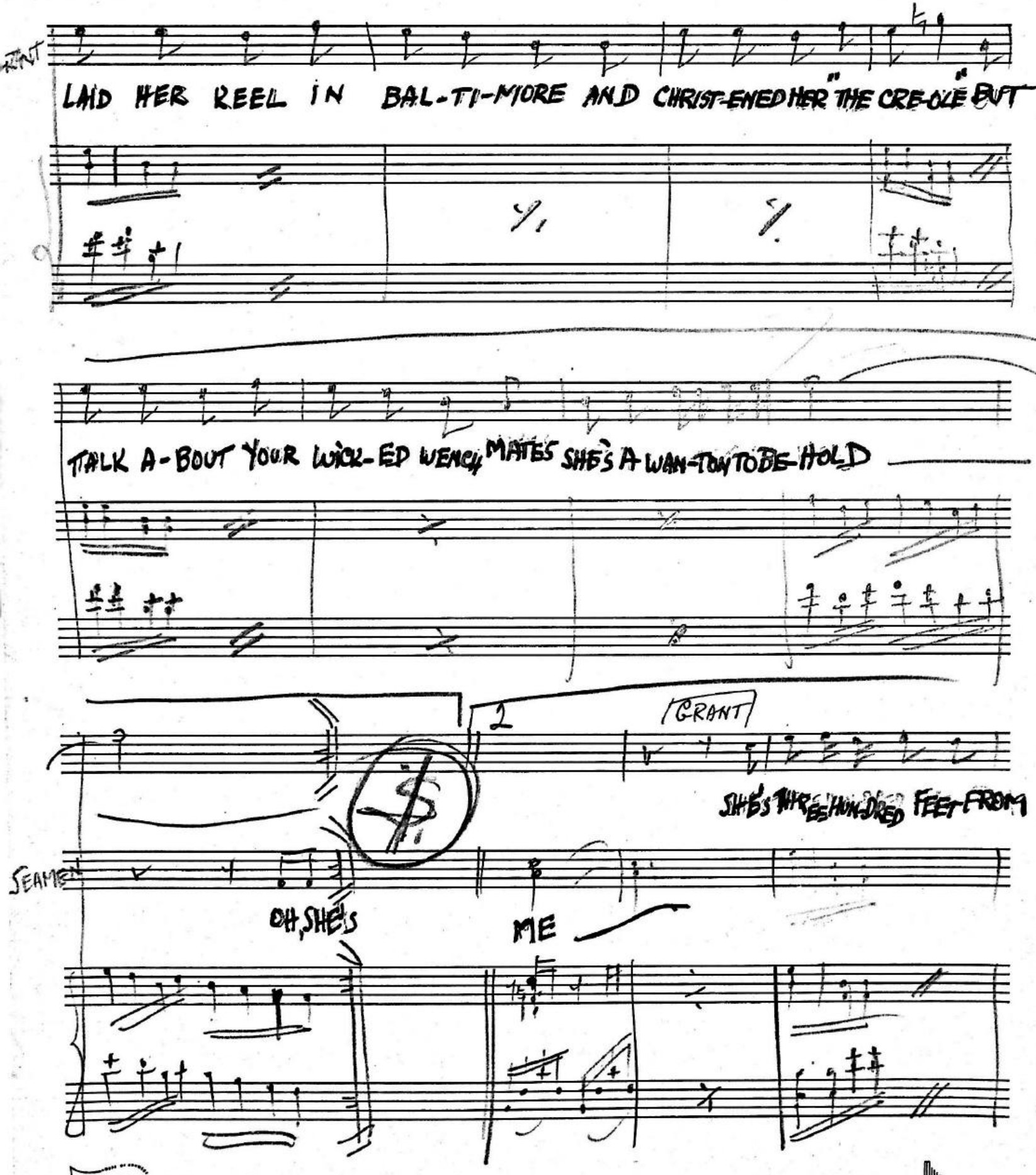

L
3
ALL A WHITE MAN—NEEDS IN DEAL-ING WITH A SET OF NIGRAS
113
Mouth Wanstead
IS-TO SHOW YER NOT AFRAID OF 'EM — HELL, A GOOD STOUT WHIP
114
poco slentando
OR A STIFF ROPE'S END IS BET-TER-N ALL THE GUNS AT OLD POINT
115
116

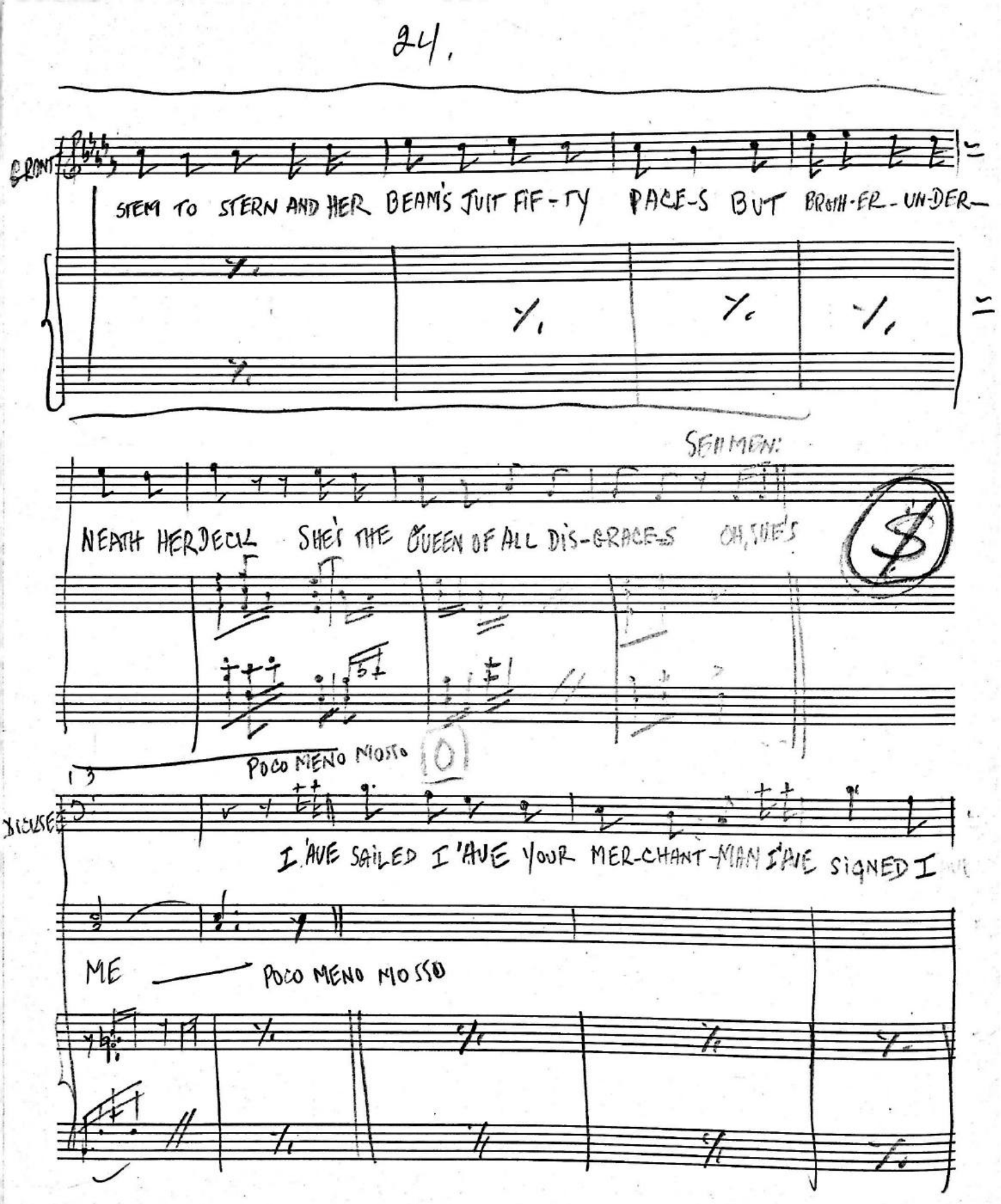

HERE.
A TEMPO
WHEN IT COMES TO QUELL-ING A NIG-RA IN-SUR-REC-TION!
116
117
118
GRANT: 'IS THAT SO?'
GRANT; HOLMES, TAKE THE HELM
Allegro con spirito
mf

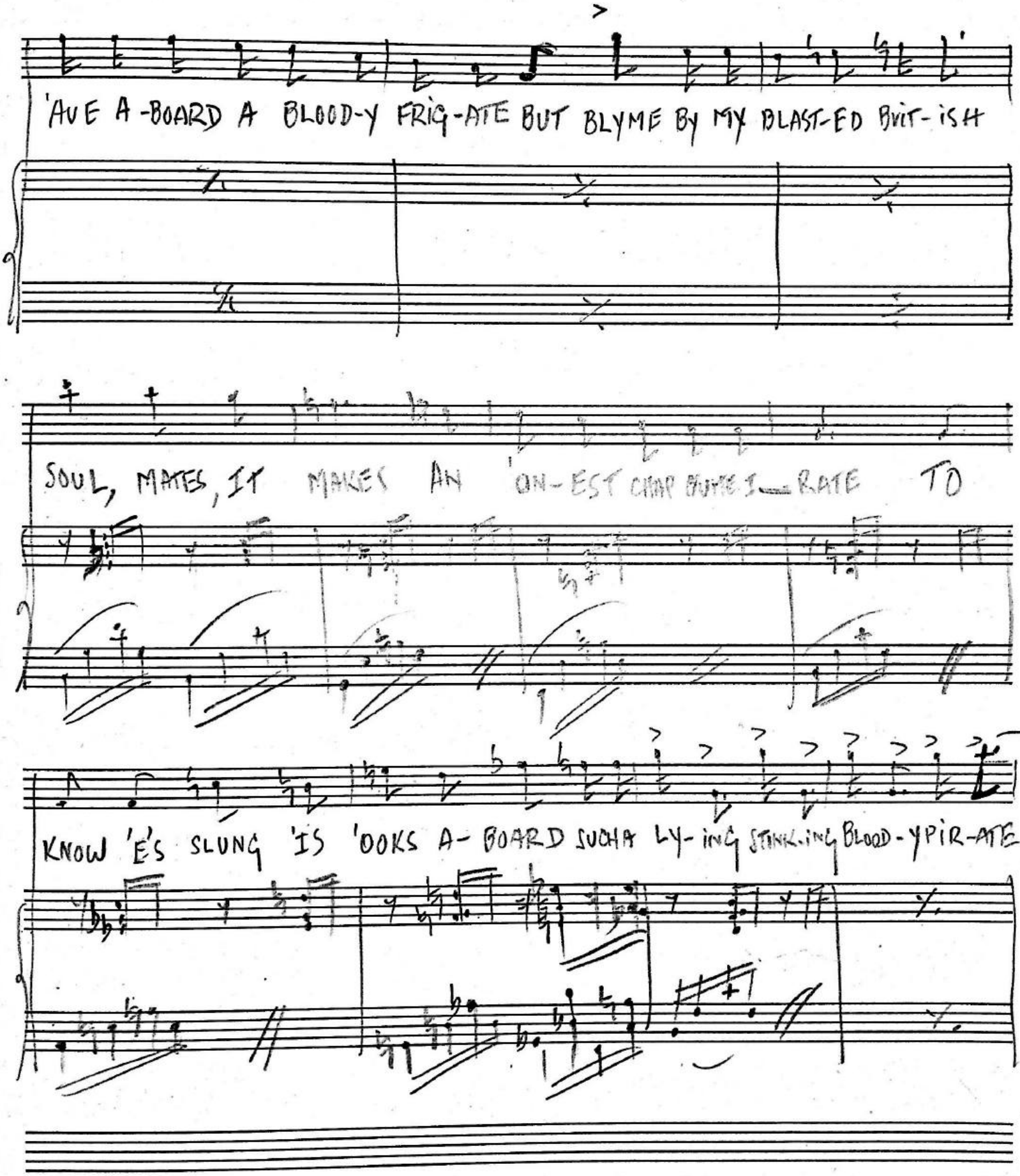

"AND MUST SEE THIS BUSINESS THROUGH"
1-1-7
OH SHE'S LONG AND LEAN AND LITH-SOME SHE'S THE DAM-SEL OF THE
SEA SHE'S RE-GAL AS A PRIN-CESS BUT — HO, SHE AIN'T THE GAL — FOR
g.h. v.h.
t.h.

SEAMEN:


GRANT
ME!
OH, SHE'S
TENORS
LONG AND LEAN AND LITH-SOME SHE'S THE DAM-SEL OF THE SEA, SHE'S
BARI
BASS
1.
GRANT!
RE-GAL AS A PRIN-CESS BUT OH SHE'S NOT THE GAL FOR ME THEY


LAID HER KEEL IN BAL-TI-MORE AND CHRIST-ENED HER "THE CRE-OLE" BUT
TALK A-BOUT YOUR WICK-ED WENCH MATES SHE'S A WAN-TON TO BE-HOLD
GRANT
SHE'S THREE HUN-DRED FEET FROM
OH, SHE'S
ME


BRONT
STEM TO STERN AND HER BEAM'S JUIT FIF-TY PACE-S BUT BROTH-ER-UN-DER-
SEAMEN:
NEATH HER DECK SHE'S THE QUEEN OF ALL DIS-GRACE-S OH, SHE'S
8
POCO MENO MOSSO
10
13
BICUSES
I 'AVE SAILED I 'AVE YOUR MER-CHANT-MAN I'AVE SIGNED I
ME
POCO MENO MOSSO


'AVE A-BOARD A BLOOD-Y FRIG-ATE BUT BLYME BY MY BLAST-ED BRIT-ISH
SOUL, MATES, IT MAKES AN 'ON-EST CHAP PUKE I—RATE TO
KNOW 'E'S SLUNG 'IS 'OOKS A-BOARD SUCH A LY-ING STINK-ING BLOOD-YPIR-ATE.

A TEMPO

SEAMEN:

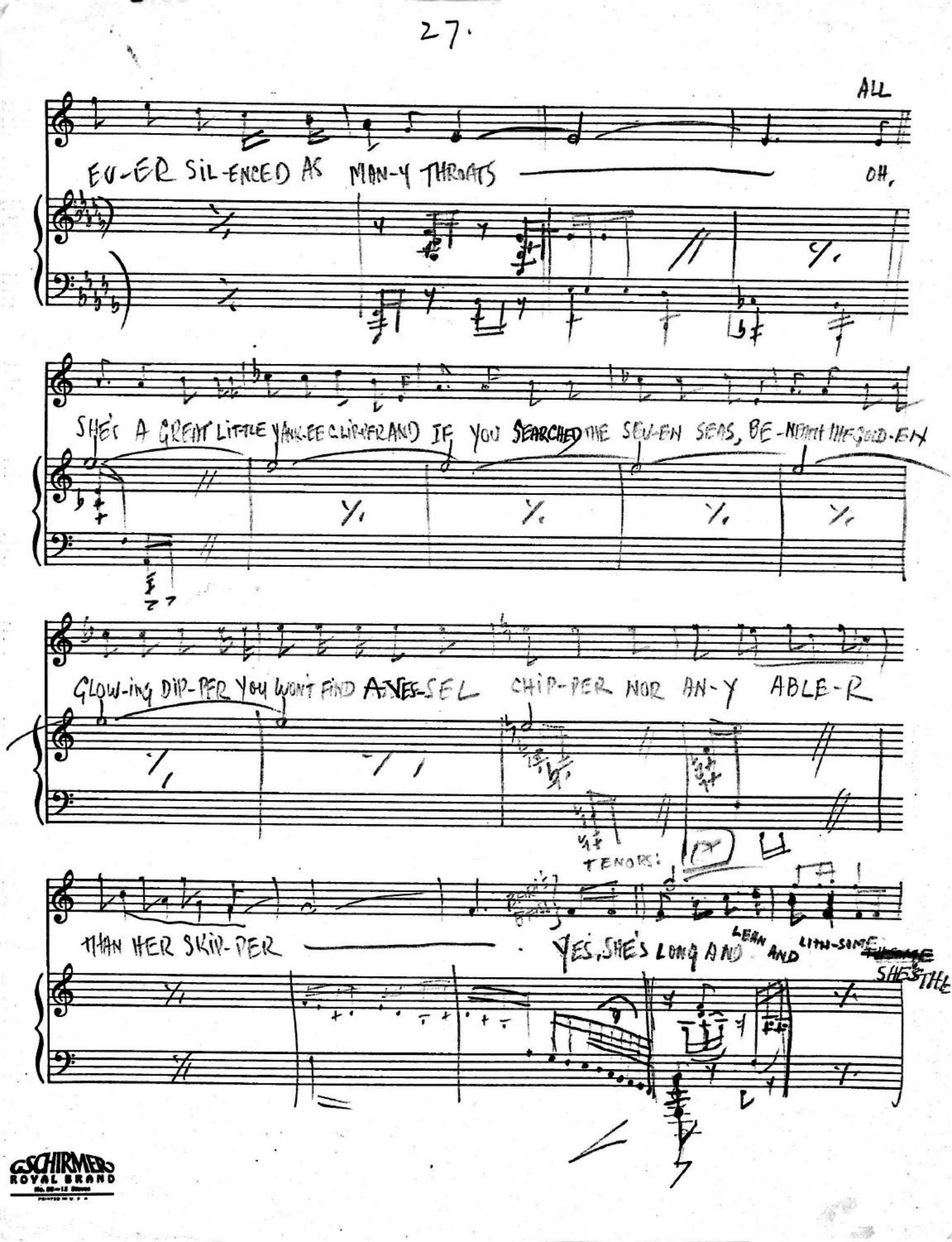
OH, SHE'S

SEMPRE COLL'8VA

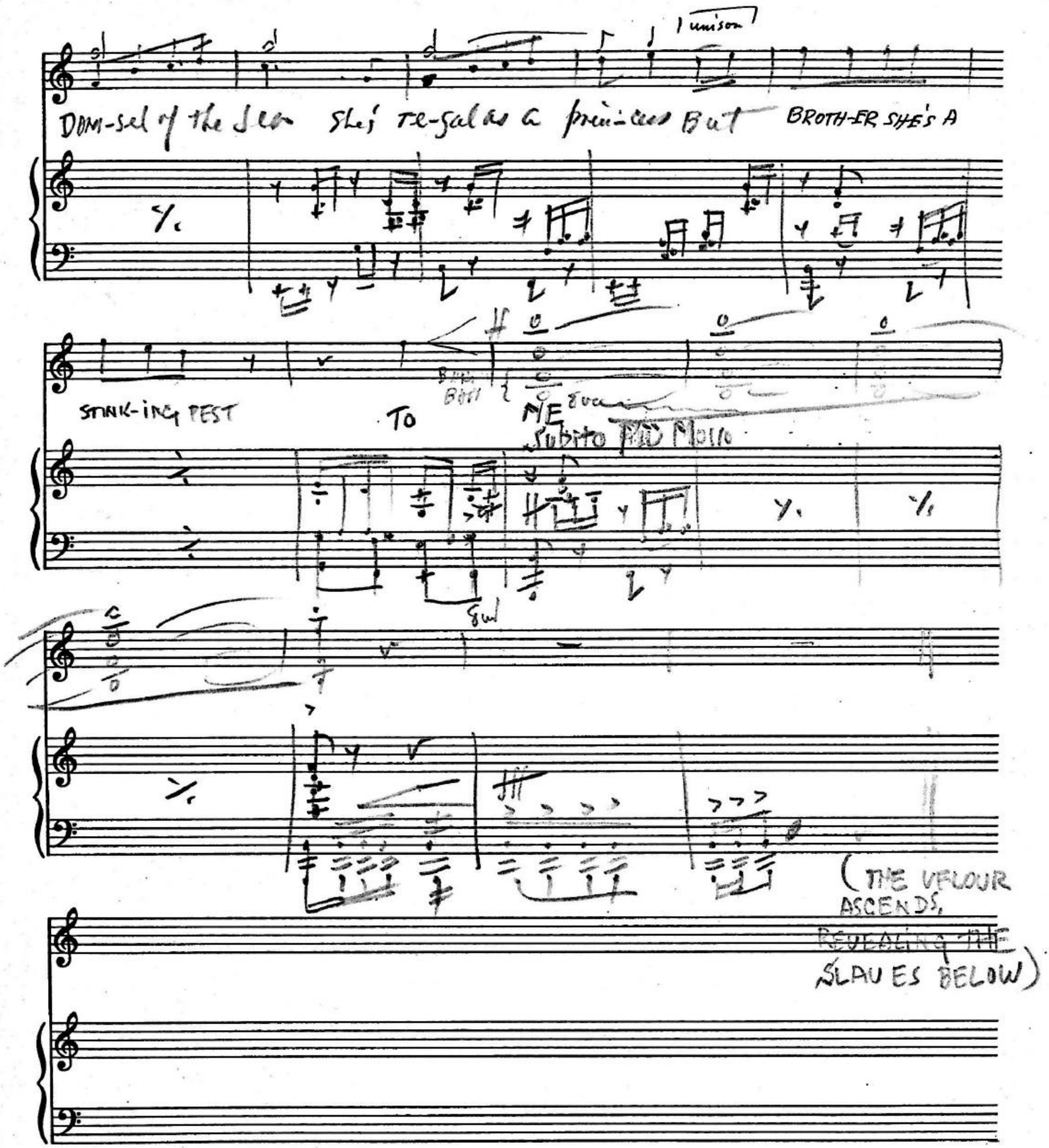
GRANT: (P)

ME SHE NEV-ER FLIES THE JOL-LY ROG-ERS AND

OH SHE'S WEL-COME IN ALL PORTS BUT NEITH-ER HOOK NOR LONG JOHN SILVER



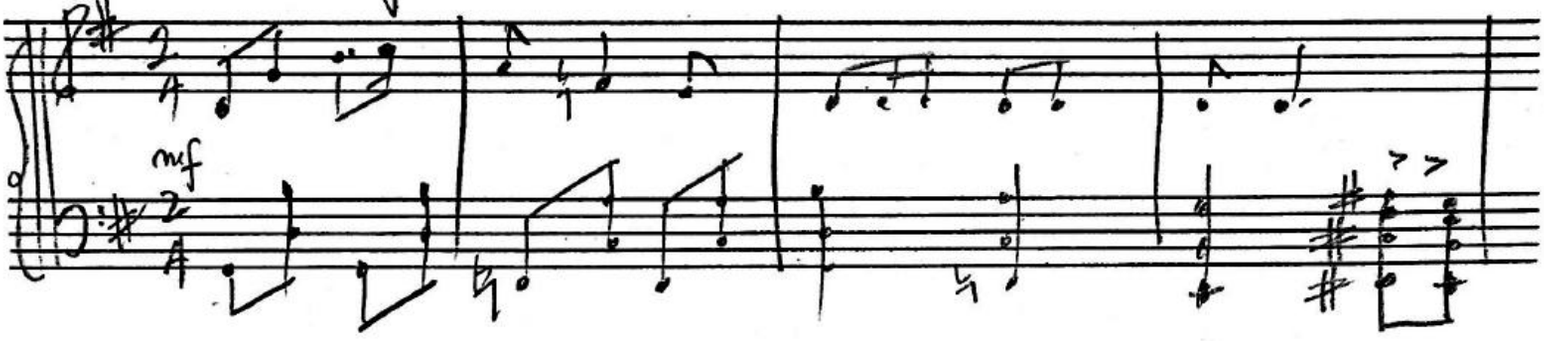
SCHIRMER'S
ROYAL BRAND


1 unison
DOM-sel of the Sea She's re-sal as a princess But BROTH-ER SHE'S A
STINK-ING PEST To ME
Subito Più Mollo
(THE VELOUR ASCENDS, REVEALING THE SLAVES BELOW)

1-1-7 AFTER OVERTURE

GRANT: "HOLMES, TAKE THE HELM..." (continue dialog)

Allegro con spirito



add at end 1-2-15

Mod

9

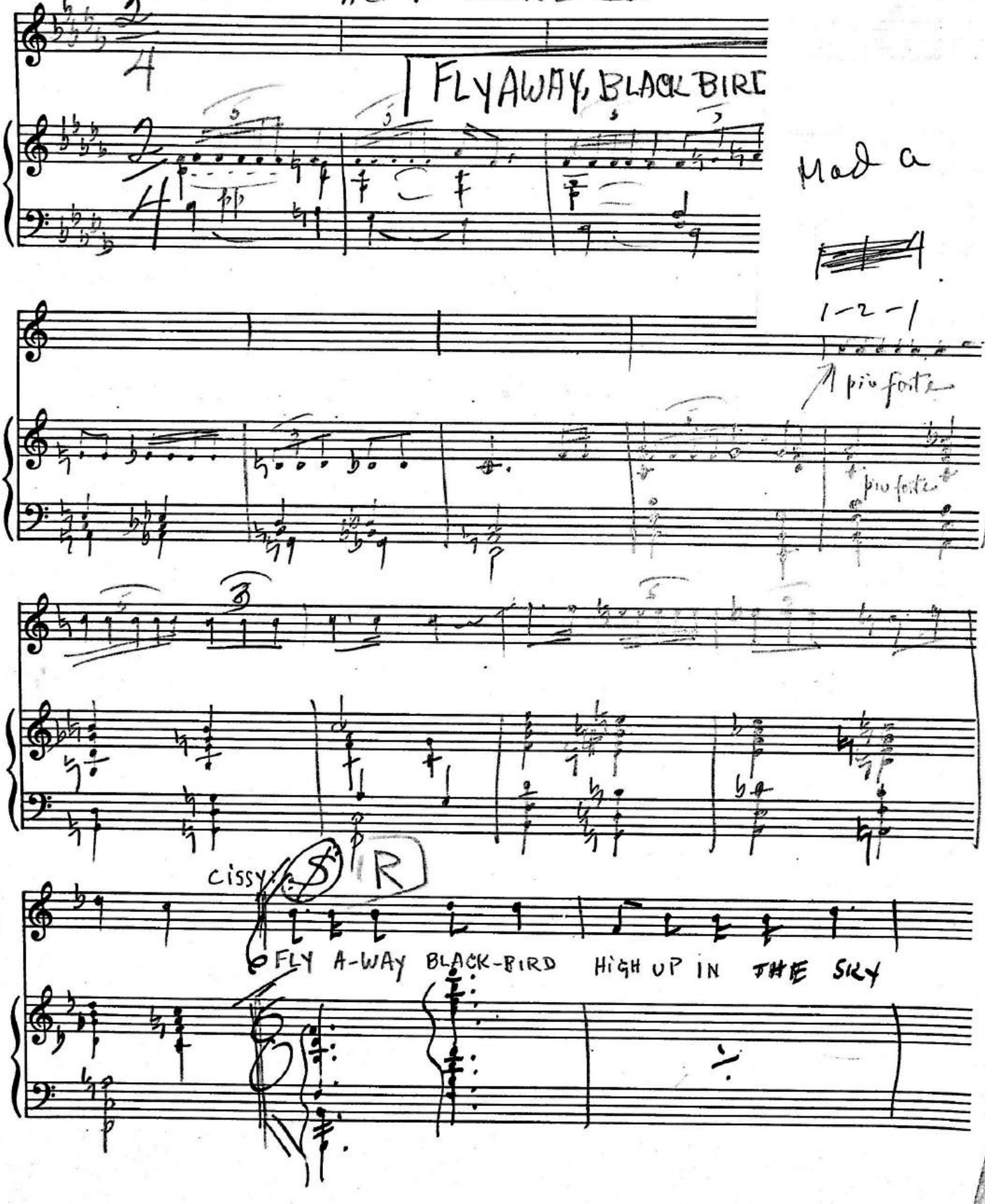
Freedom is a Grand + Beautiful thing

MADISON 1-2-1

29. (2)

Lento

ACT I - SCENE III



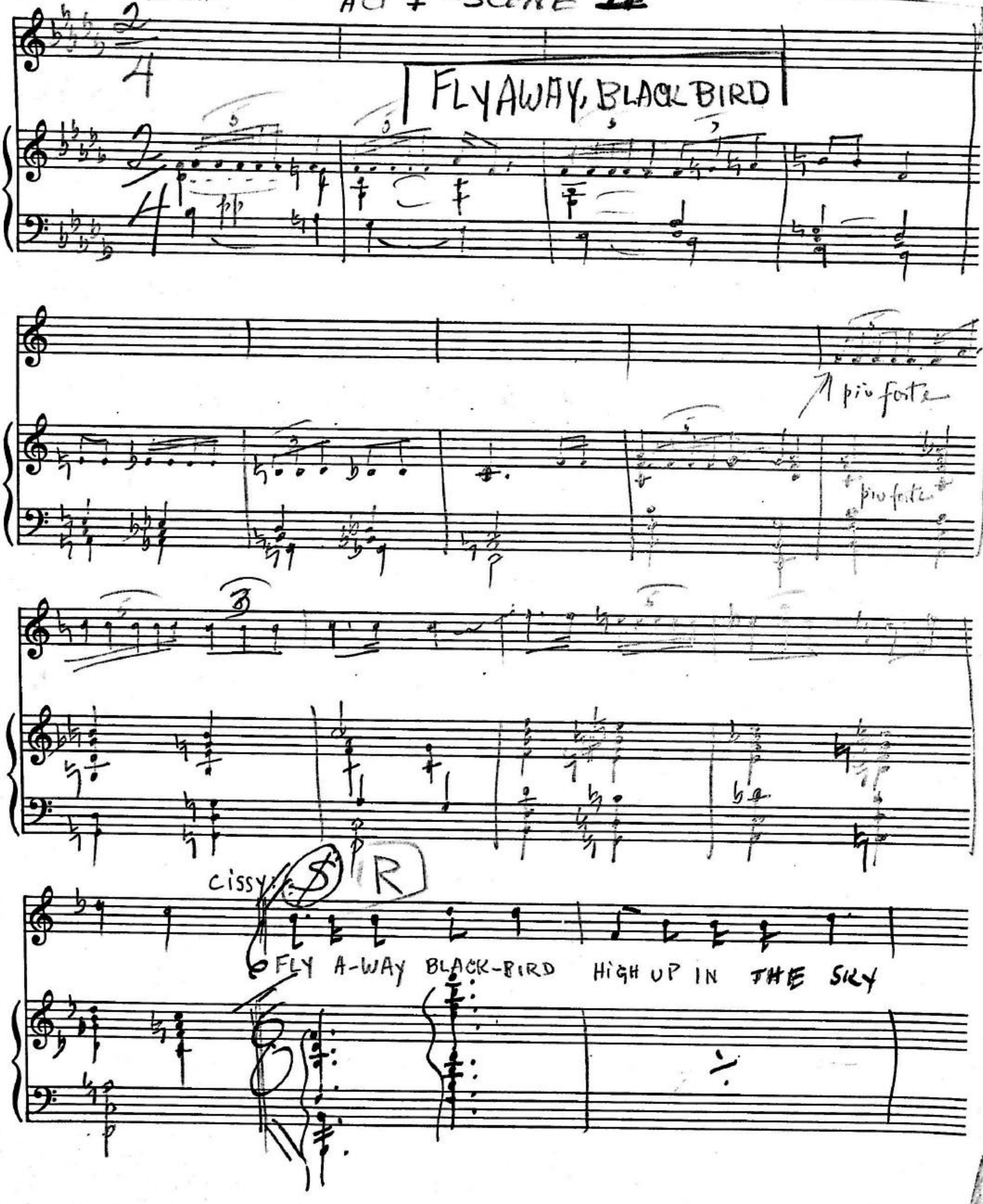
MADISON 1-2-1

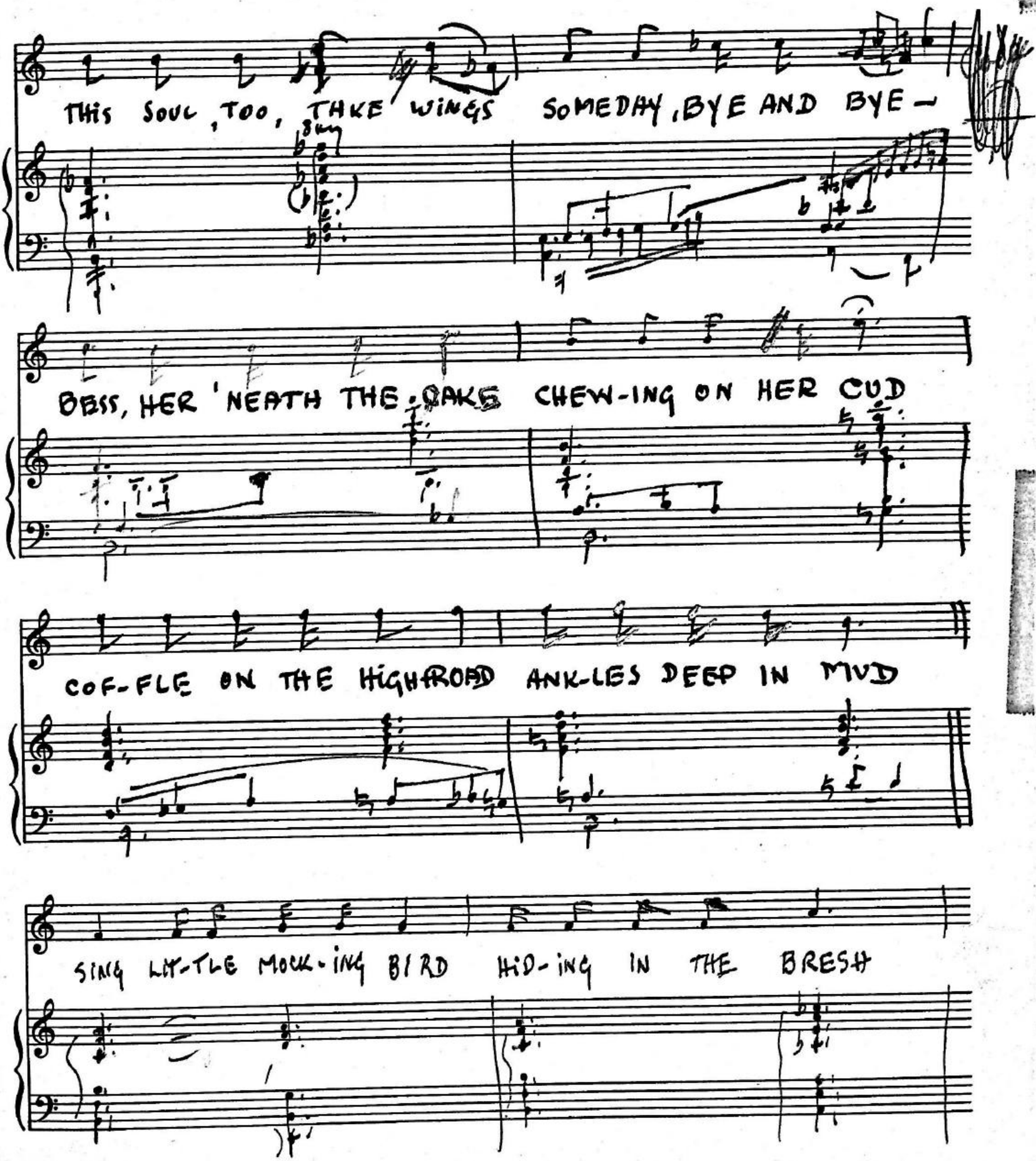
29. (2)

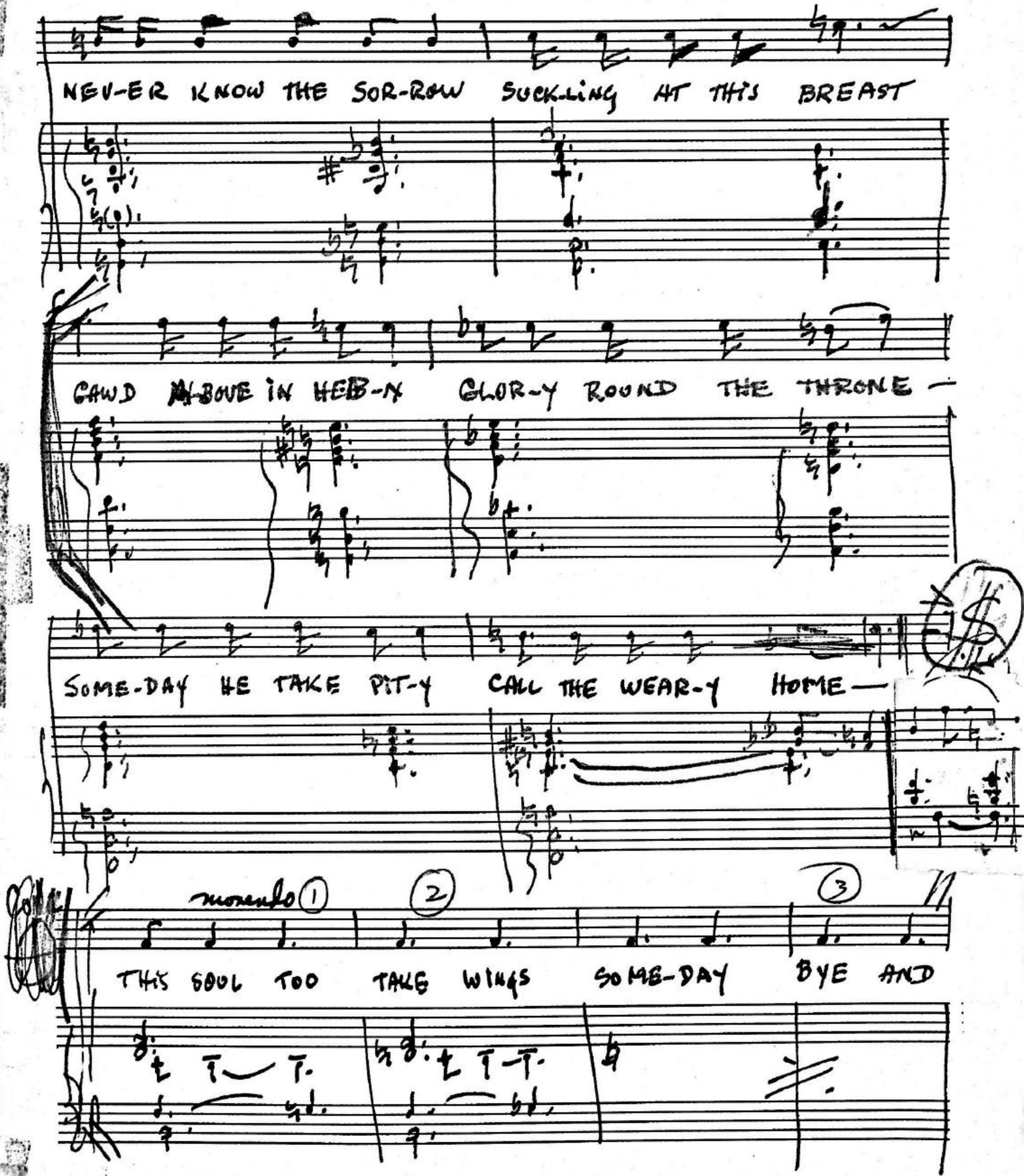
FINTO

ACT 7 - SCENE II

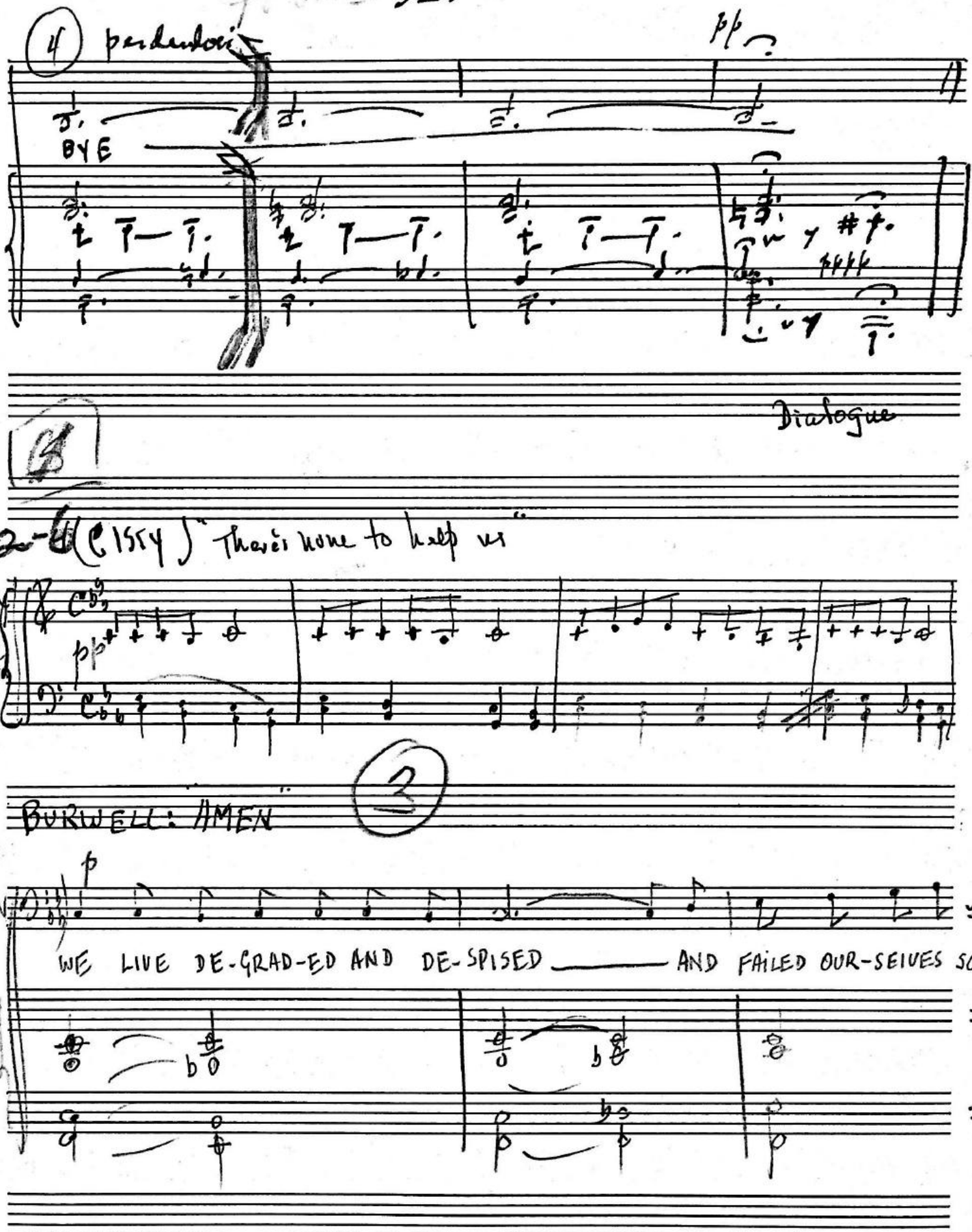
FLY AWAY, BLACK BIRD

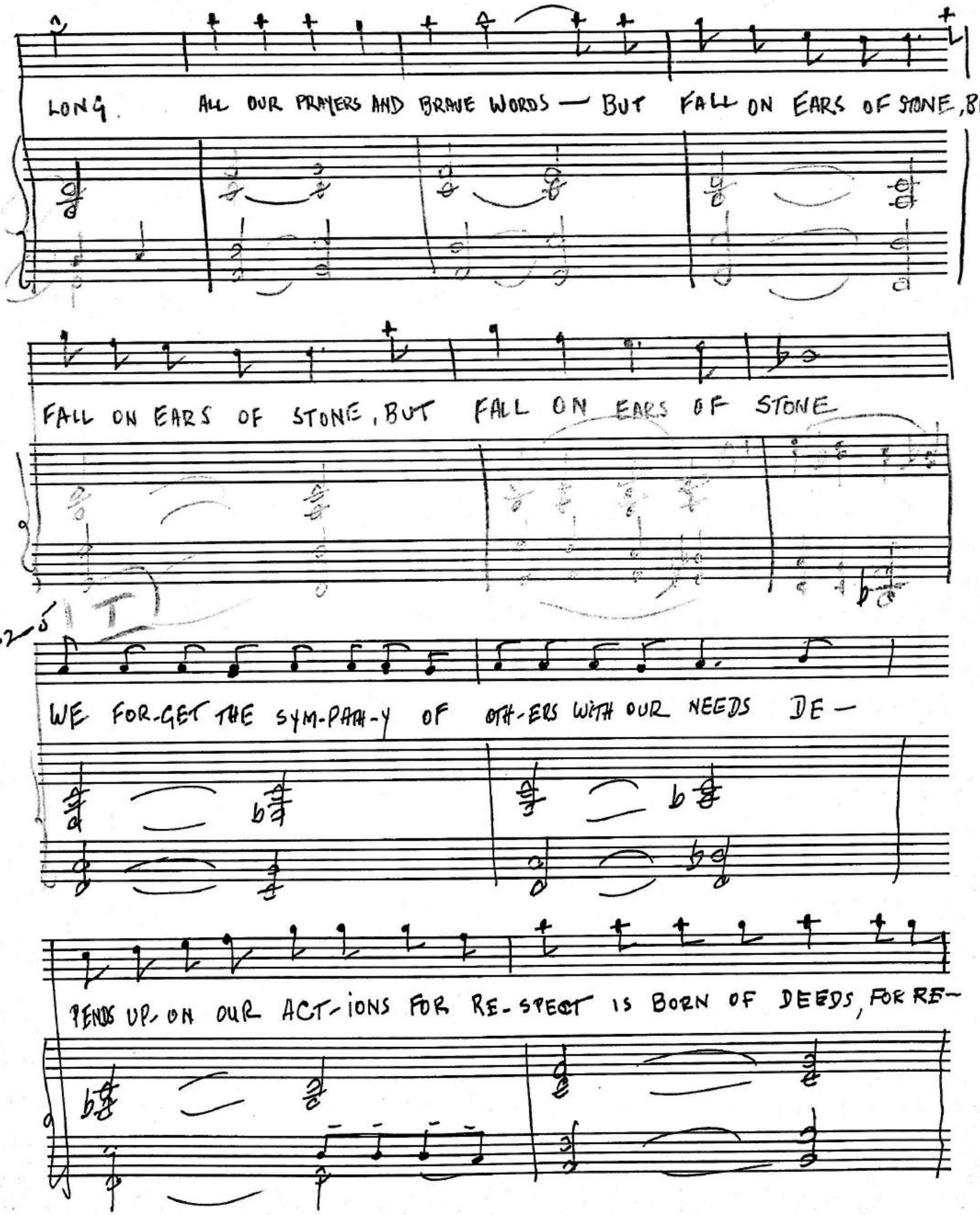



THIS SOUL, TOO, TAKE WINGS SOMEDAY, BYE AND BYE—
BESS, HER 'NEATH THE OAKS CHEW-ING ON HER CUD
COF-FEE ON THE HIGHROAD ANK-LES DEEP IN MUD
SING LIT-TLE MOCK-ING BIRD HID-ING IN THE BRESH

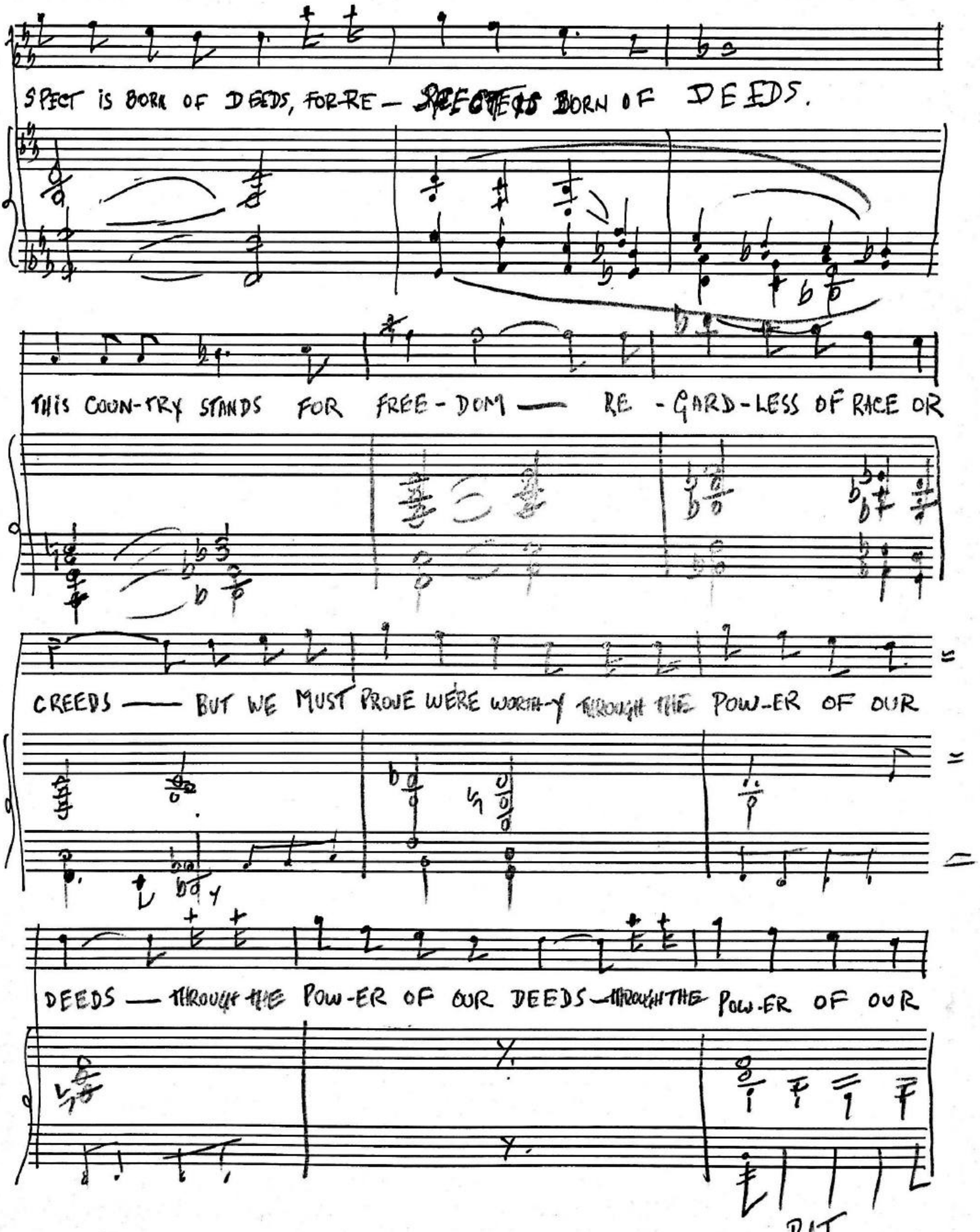


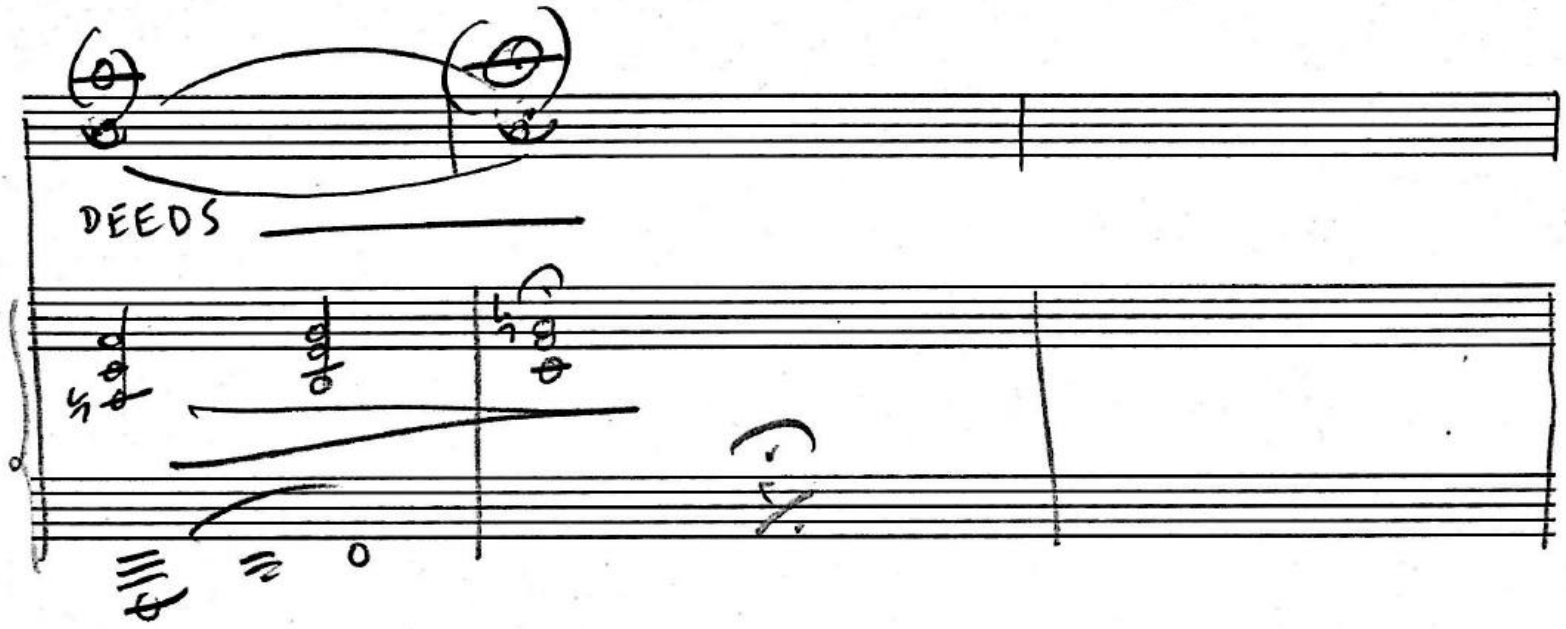
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


4 pedal
BYE
Dialogue
6
1-2-4 (CISSY) "There home to help us"
STATELY
MOVING
3
BURWELL: AMEN
MADISON
WE LIVE DE-GRAD-ED AND DE-SPISED ——— AND FAILED OUR-SELVES SO



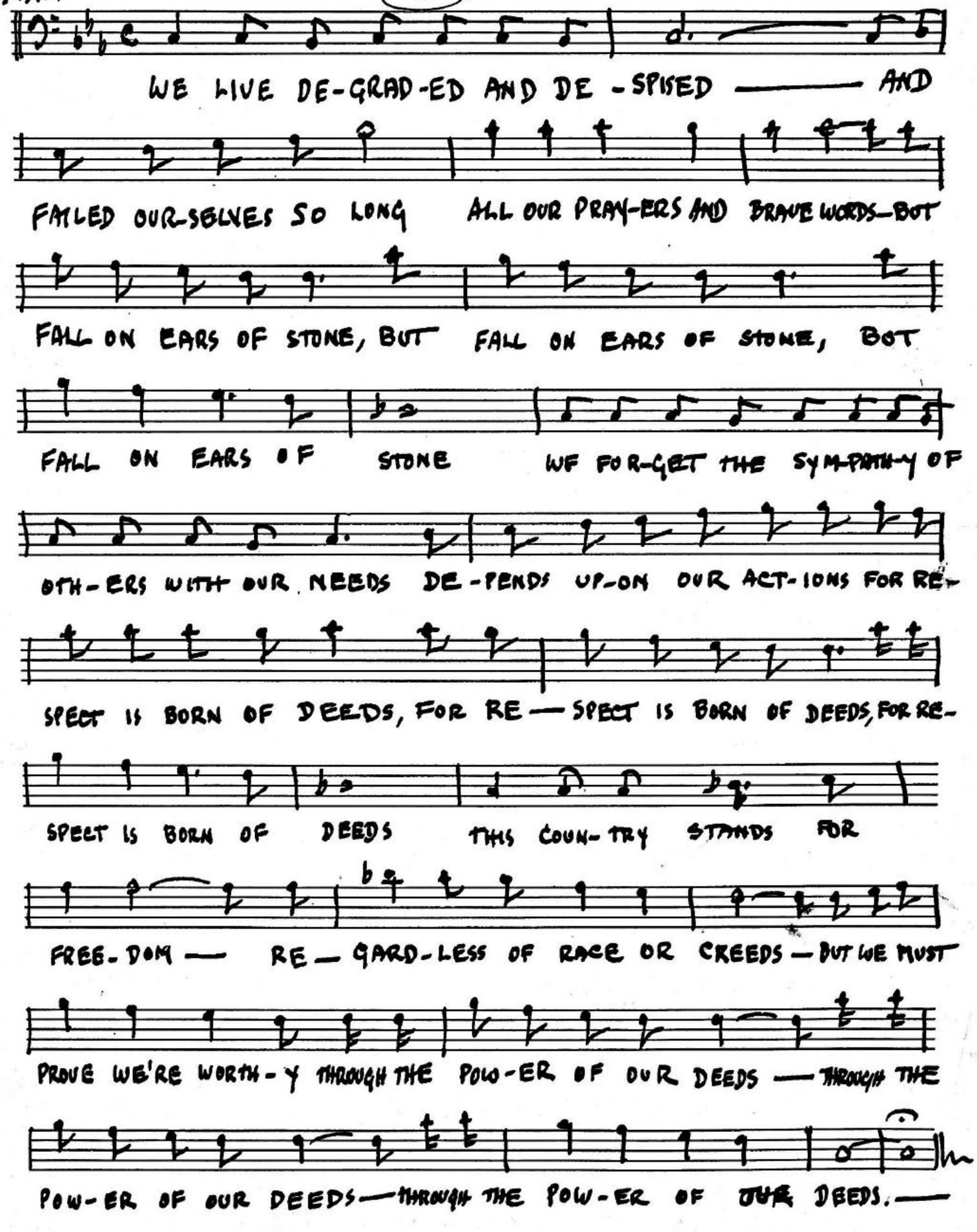
KING BRAND NO. M-1 12 STAVE 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


SPECT IS BORN OF DEEDS, FOR-RE— ~~SPECTS~~ BORN OF DEEDS.
THIS COUN-TRY STANDS FOR FREE-DOM — RE-GARD-LESS OF RACE OR
CREEDS — BUT WE MUST PROVE WE'RE WORTH-Y ~~THROUGH THE~~ POW-ER OF OUR
DEEDS — ~~THROUGH THE~~ POW-ER OF OUR DEEDS — ~~THROUGH THE~~ POW-ER OF OUR
RIT.


DEEDS

WE LIVE DEGRADED AND DESPISED

1-2-6 (3)

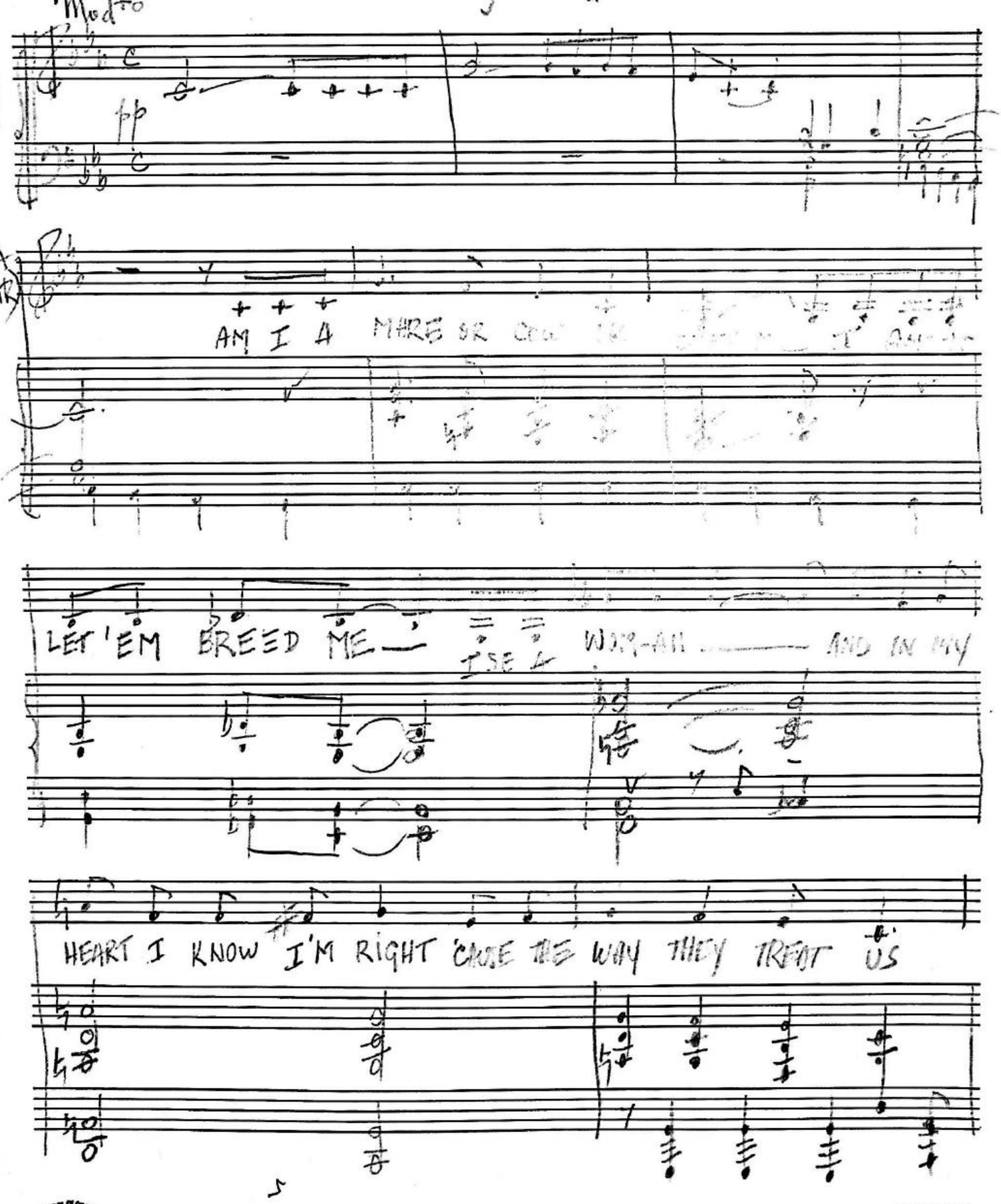


MADISON

36

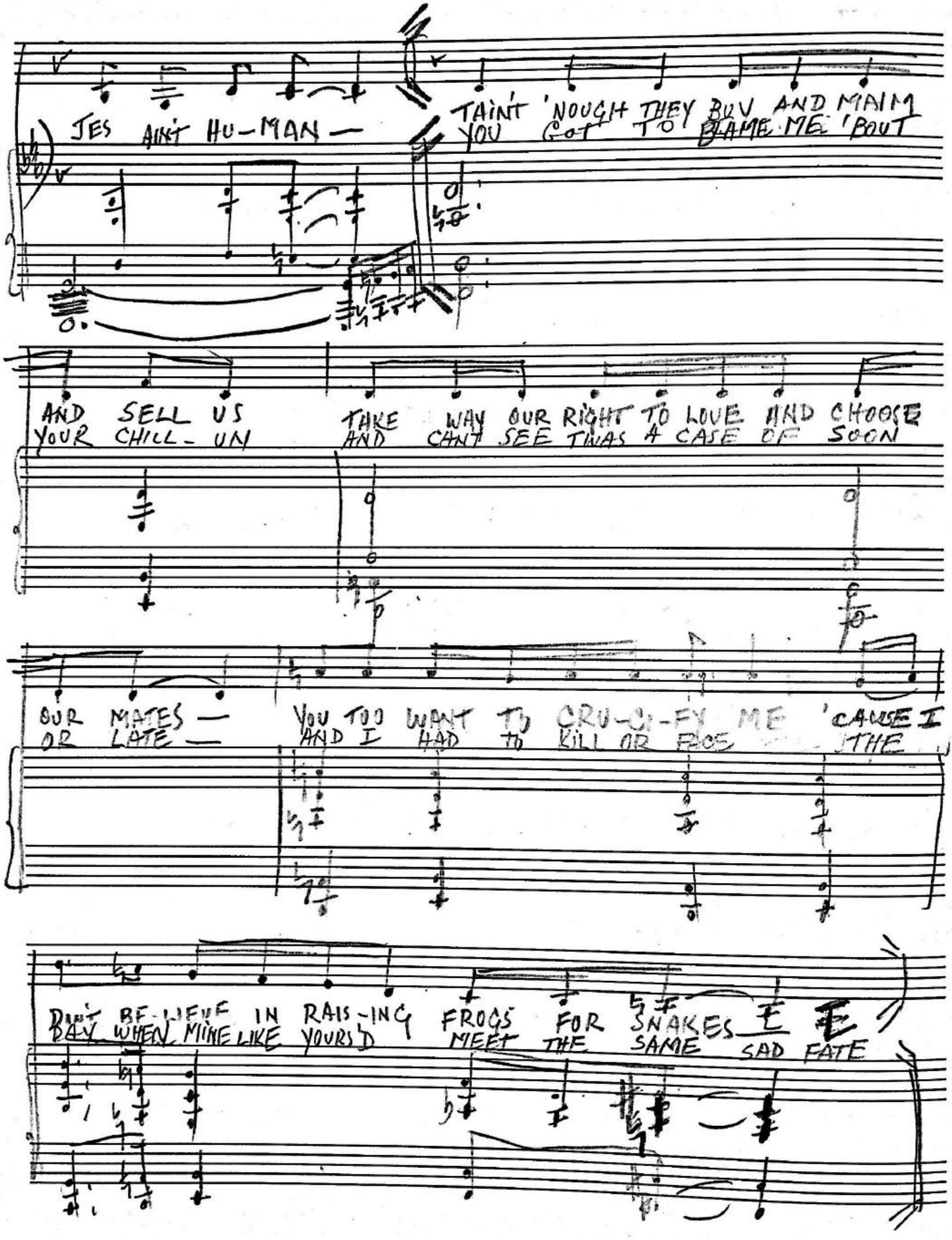
(4) AIN'T RAISIN' FROGSTER SMILES

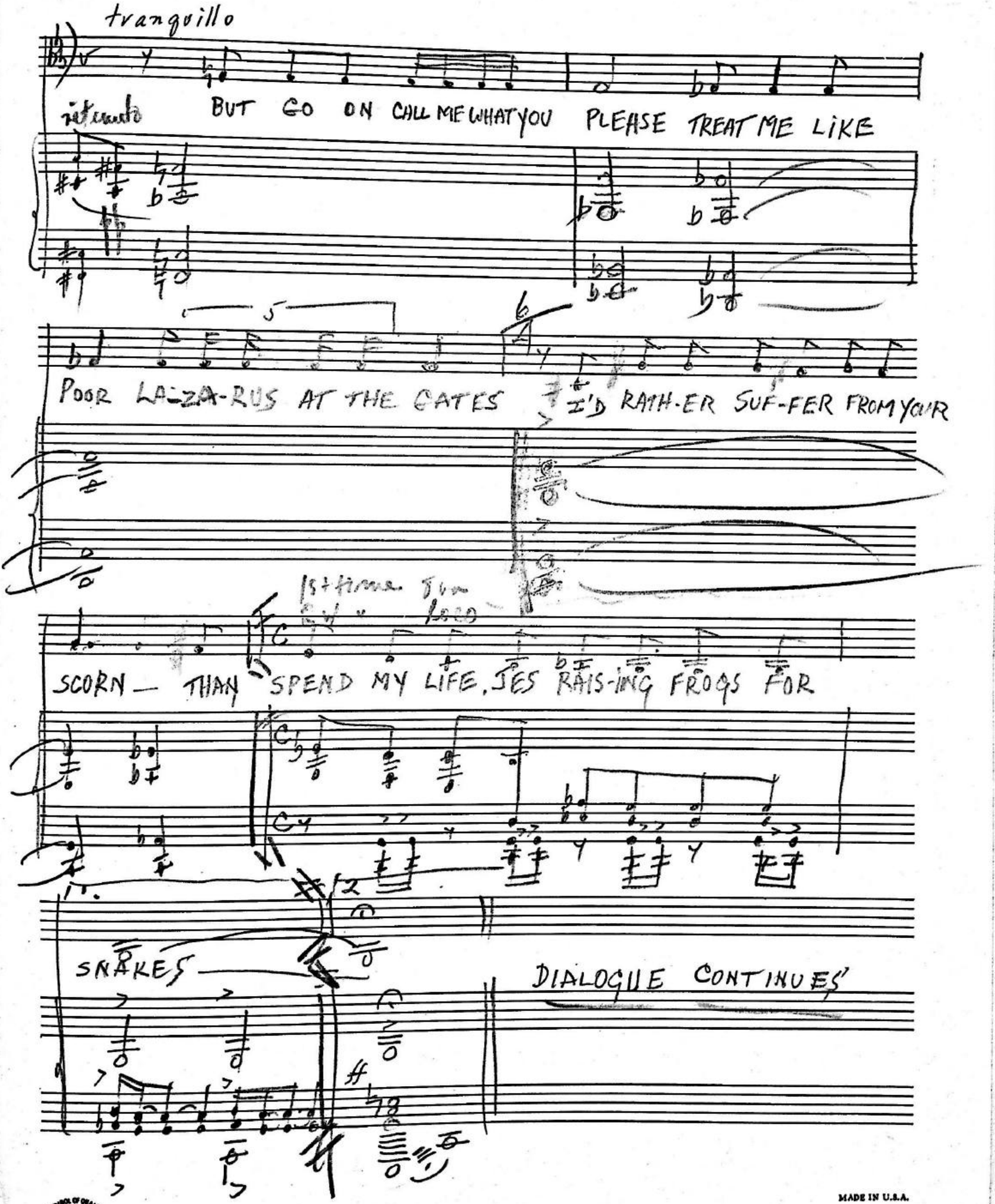
1-2-9 Zora "He cut me so last time
She had to wrap me
IN a sheet of Card:



5

NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


JES AIN'T HU-MAN —
TAIN'T 'NOUGH THEY BUY AND MAIM
YOU GOT TO BLAME ME 'BOUT
AND SELL US
YOUR CHILL-UN
TAKE WAY OUR RIGHT TO LOVE AND CHOOSE
AND CAN'T SEE TWAS A CASE OF SOON
OUR MATES —
OR LATE —
YOU TOO WANT TO CRU-CI-FY ME 'CAUSE I
AND I HAD TO KILL OR FROG THE
BUT BE-LIEVE IN RAIS-ING FROGS FOR SNAKES
BAY WHEN MIKE LIKE YOURS MEET THE SAME SAD FATE



NO. M-1 12 STAVE
MADE IN U.S.A.

1-2-8

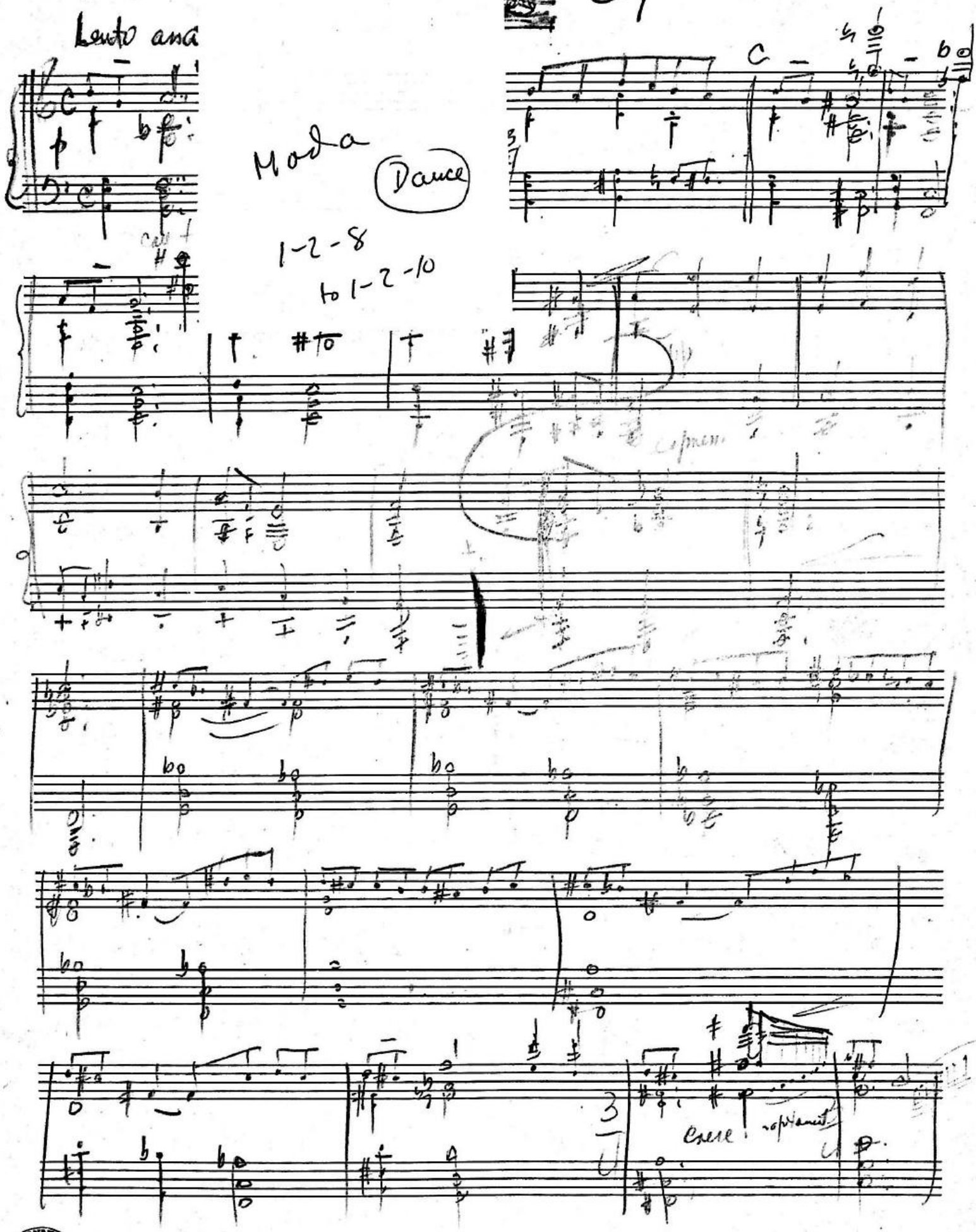
39

Lento ana

Moda

(Dance)

1-2-8
to 1-2-10

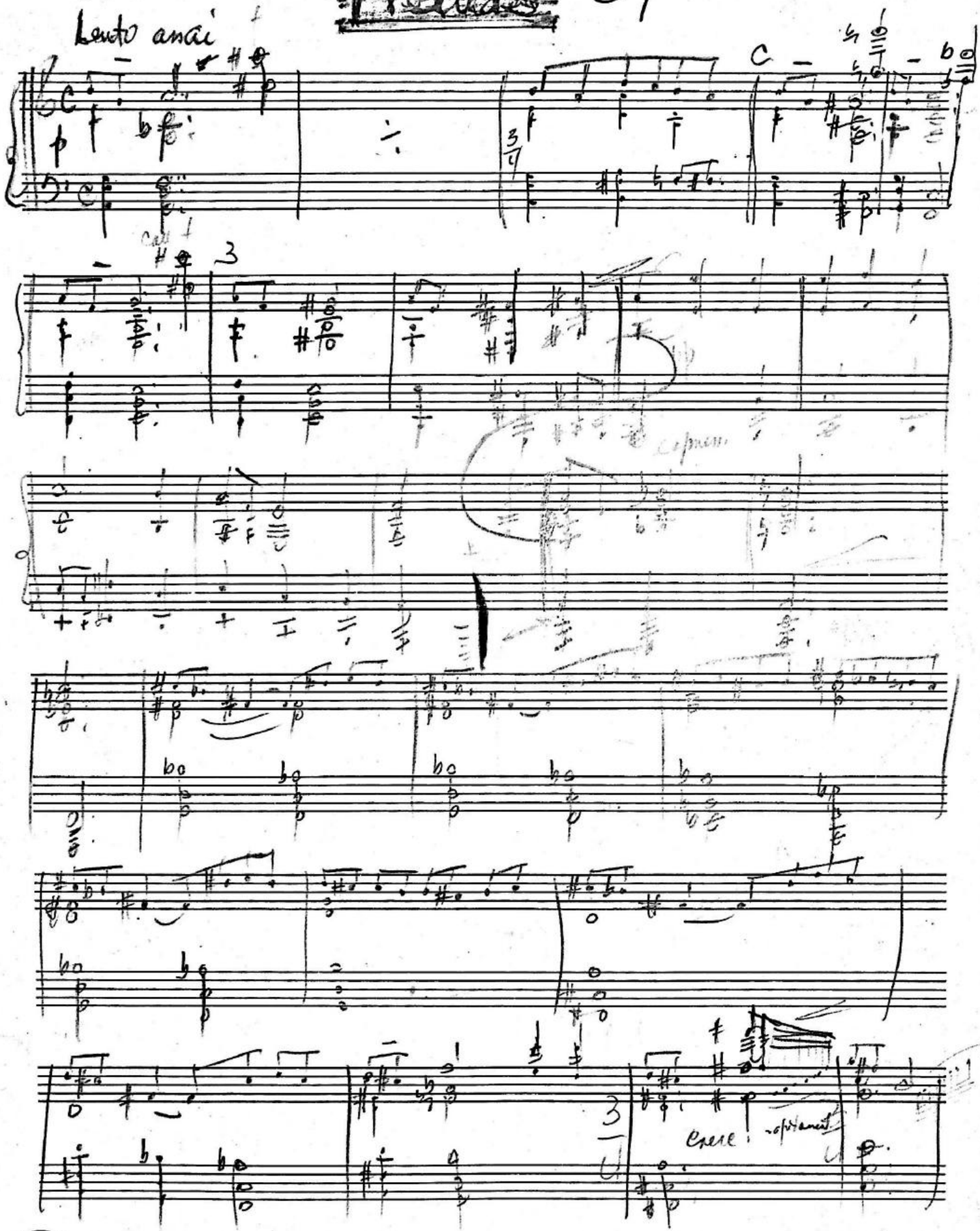


Carl Fischer, Inc., New York.
No. 4 - 12 lines.
Printed in U. S. A.

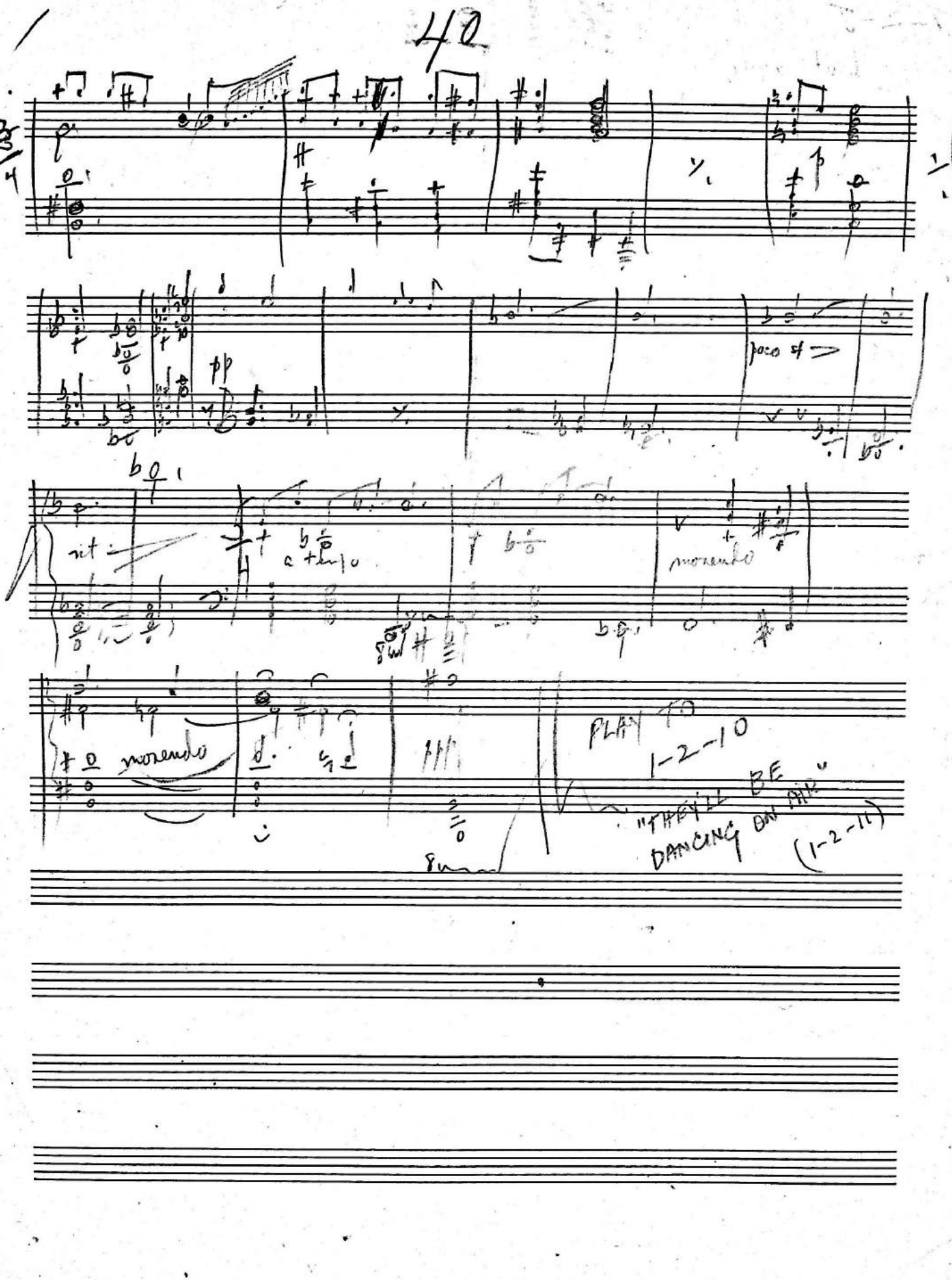
1-2-8

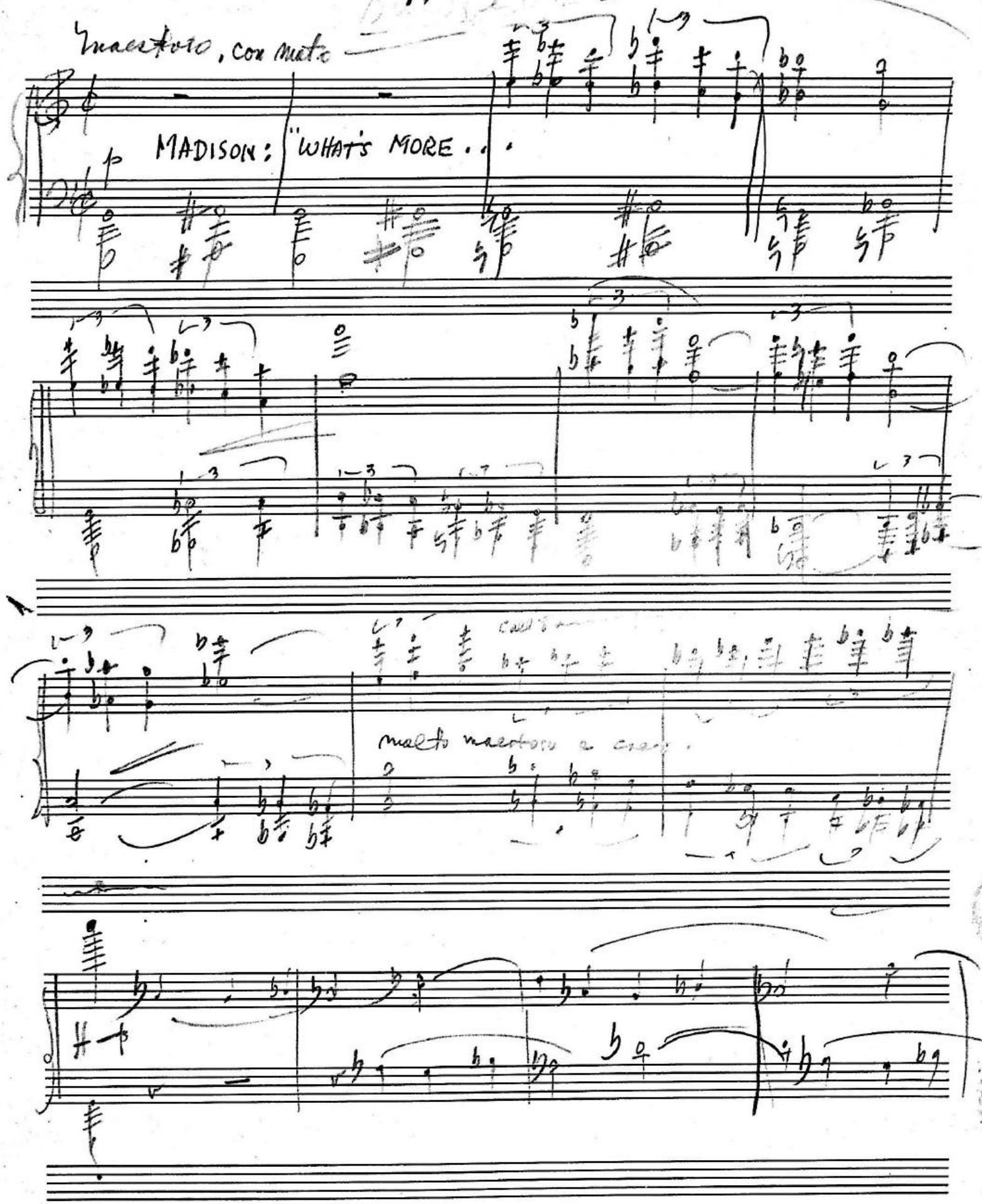
39

Lento assai



Carl Fischer, Inc., New York.
No. 4 - 12 lines.
Printed in U. S. A.


42
poco rit
pp
rit
a tempo
morendo
morendo
PLAY TO
1-2-10
"THEY'LL BE
DANCING ON AIR"
(1-2-11)



Carl Fischer, Inc., New York.
No. 4-12 lines.
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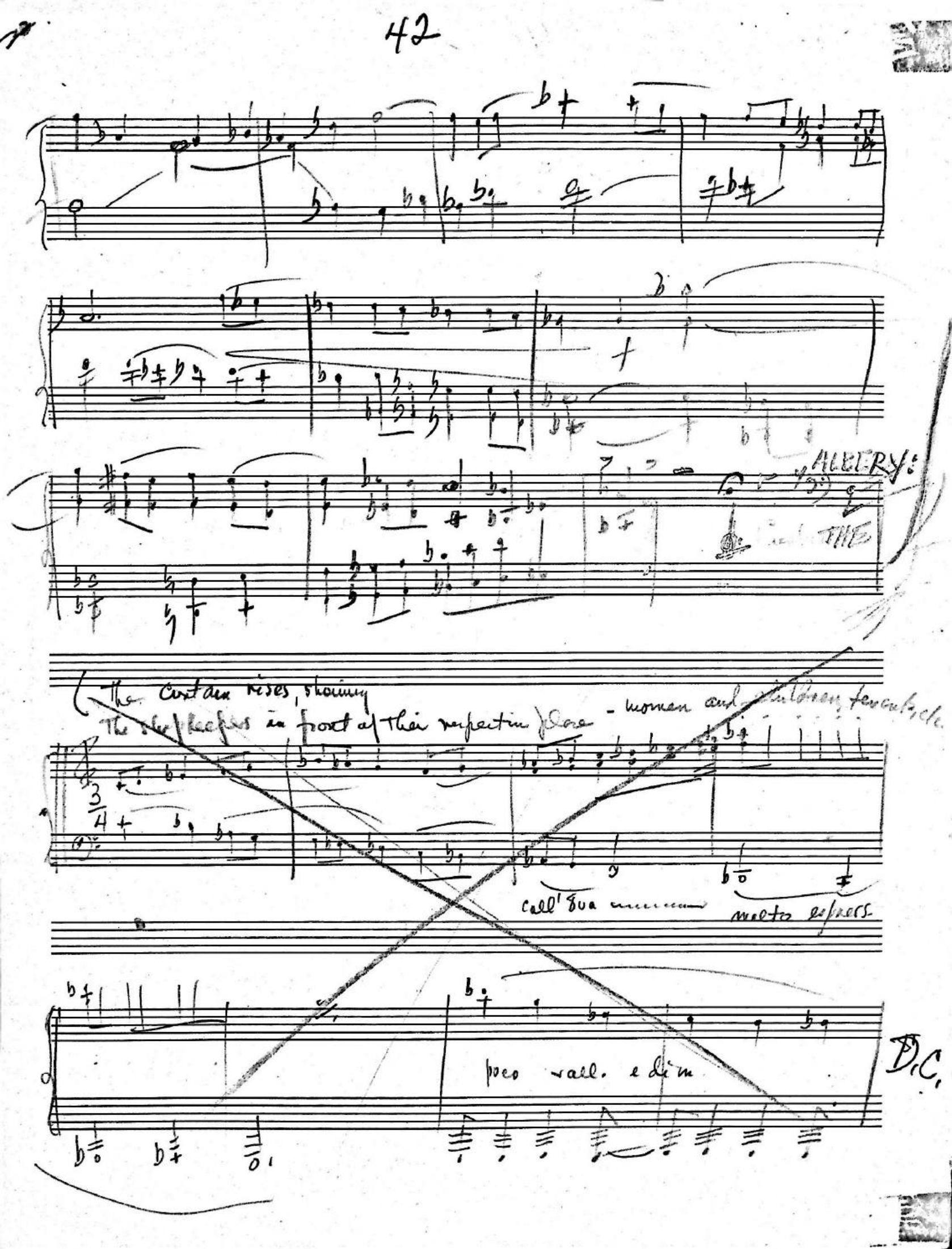

ALBERY:
The curtain rises, showing
The Ballerinas in front of their respective doors - women and children, female
3/4
Coll'8va
molto espress.
poco rall. e dim
D.C.

TIME AIN'T RIPE

(5)

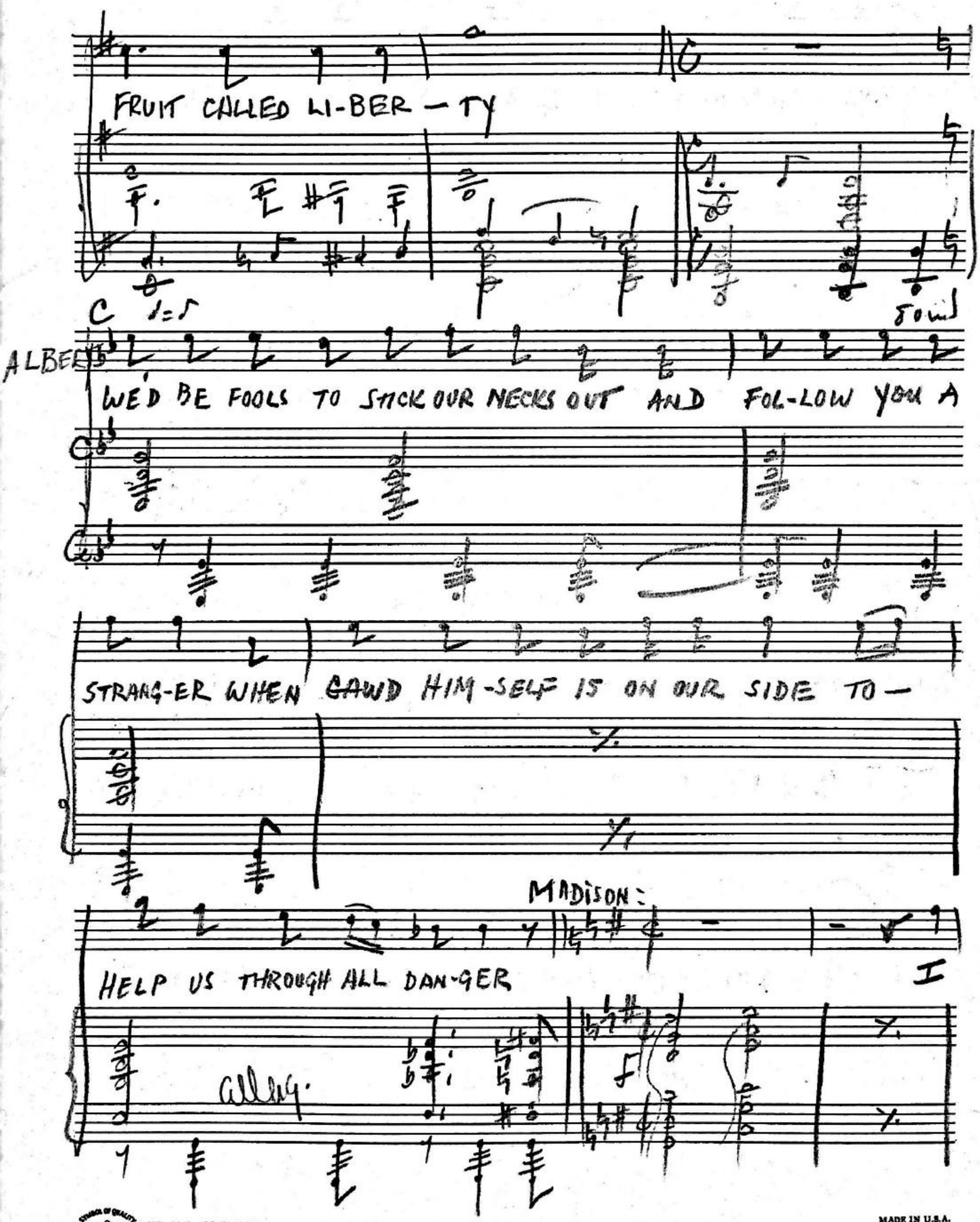
TIME AIN'T RIPE FOR RISING UP AND TRY-ING TO BE HER-OES. WE

GOT TO KEEP OUR FAITH IN GAWD OR ELSE WE'LL END UP ZE-ROS

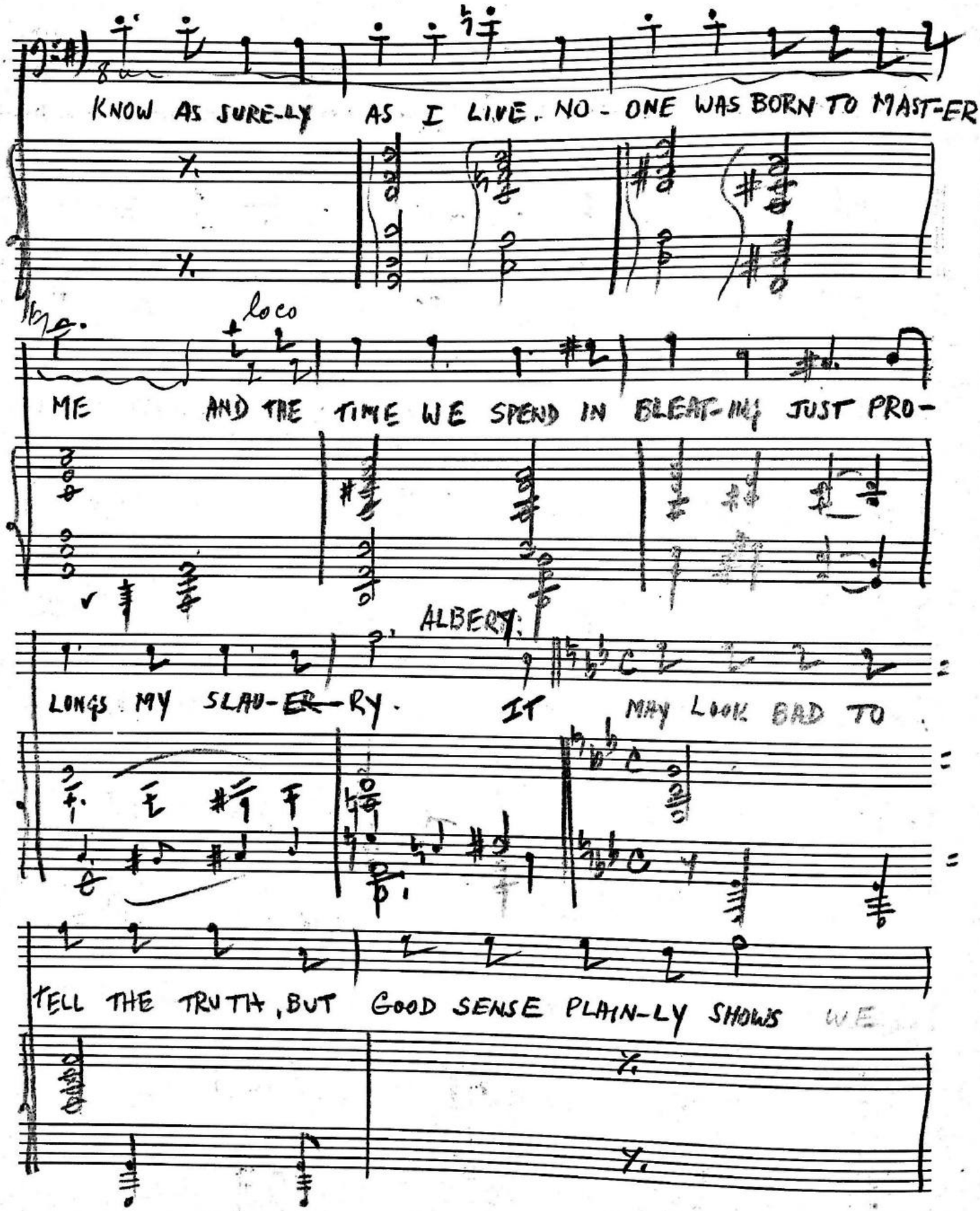
MADISON

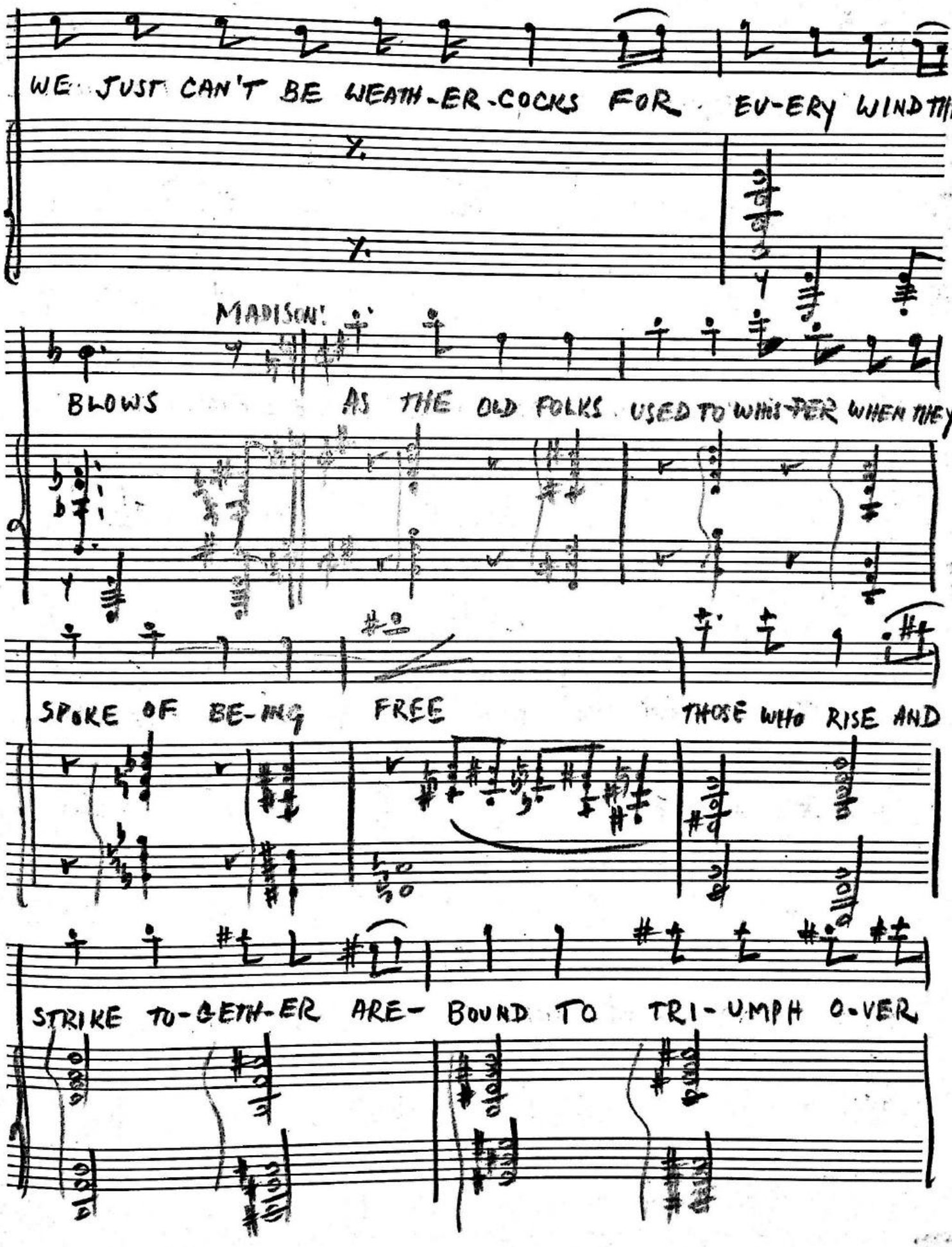
TELL ME NOT THE TIME'S NOT RIPE AS THOUGH IT GREW UP ON A

TREE. AND ALL WE NEED TO DO IS WAIT FOR THIS

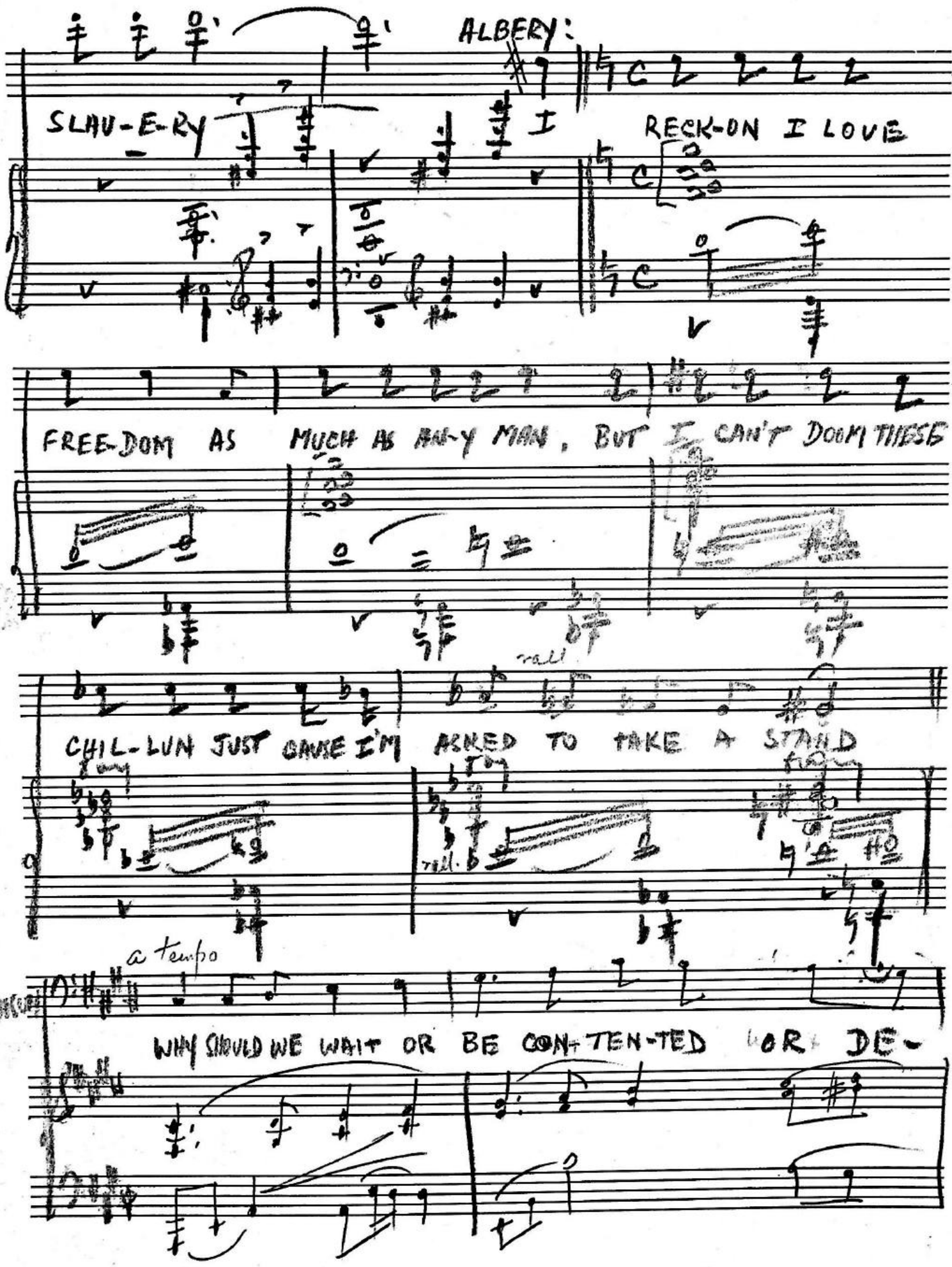


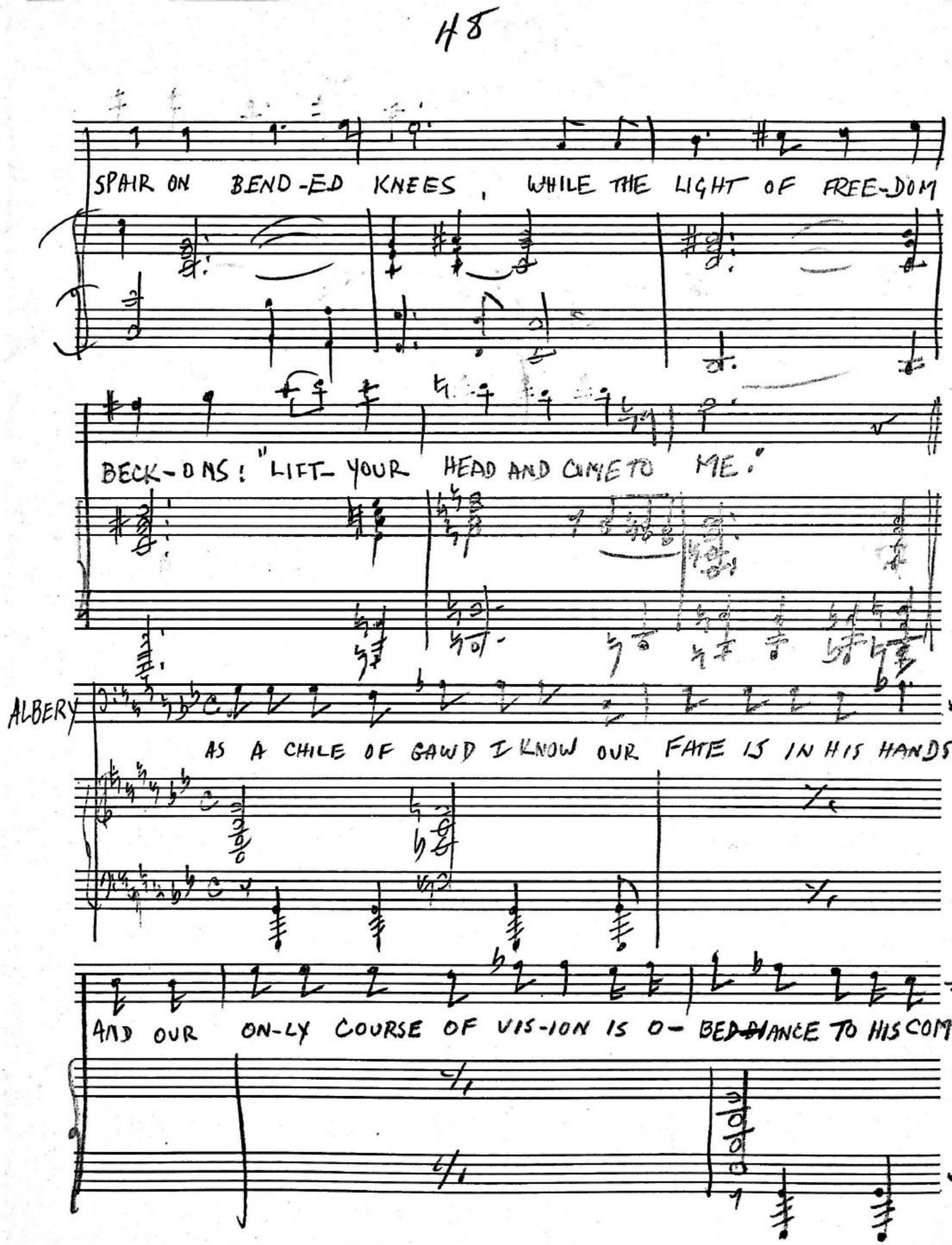
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


KNOW AS SURE-LY AS I LIVE. NO - ONE WAS BORN TO MAST-ER
loco
ME AND THE TIME WE SPEND IN BLEAT-ING JUST PRO-
ALBERT:
LONGS MY SLAV-ERY. IT MAY LOOK BAD TO
TELL THE TRUTH, BUT GOOD SENSE PLAIN-LY SHOWS WE

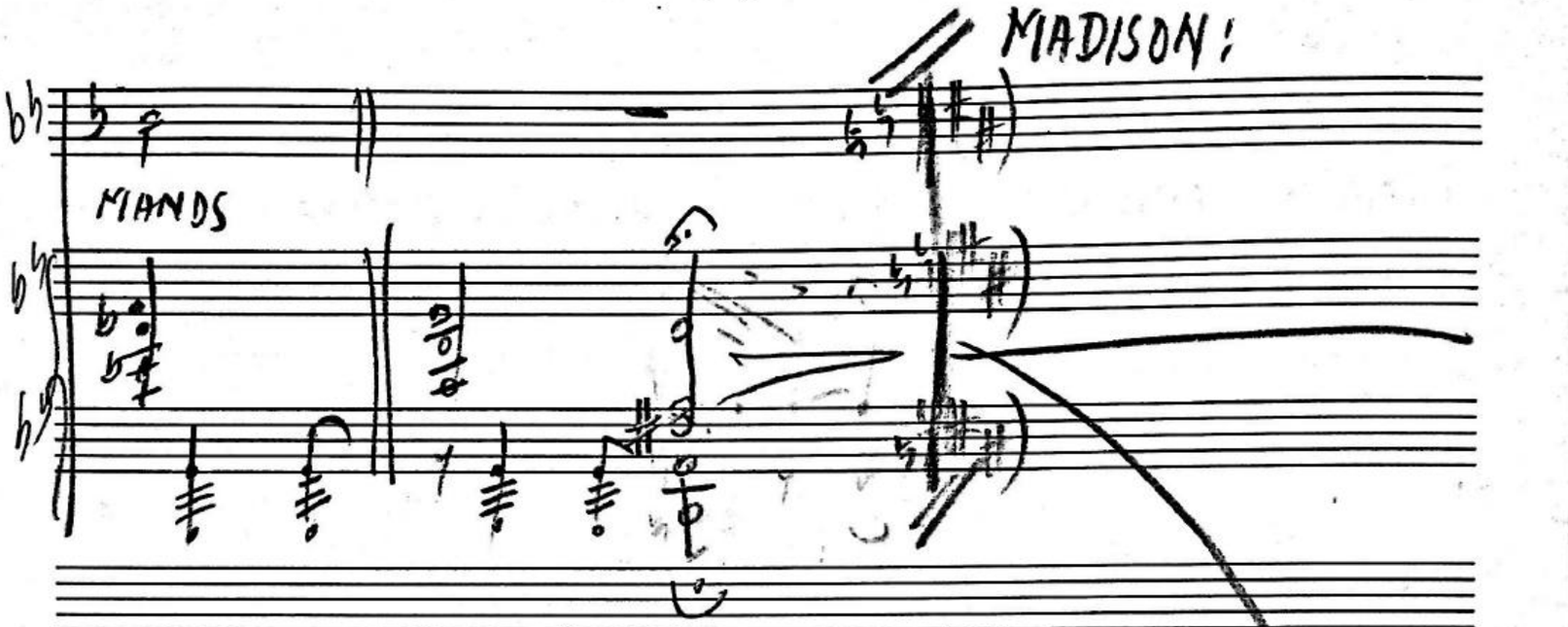


KING BRAND NO. M-1 12 STAVE 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.

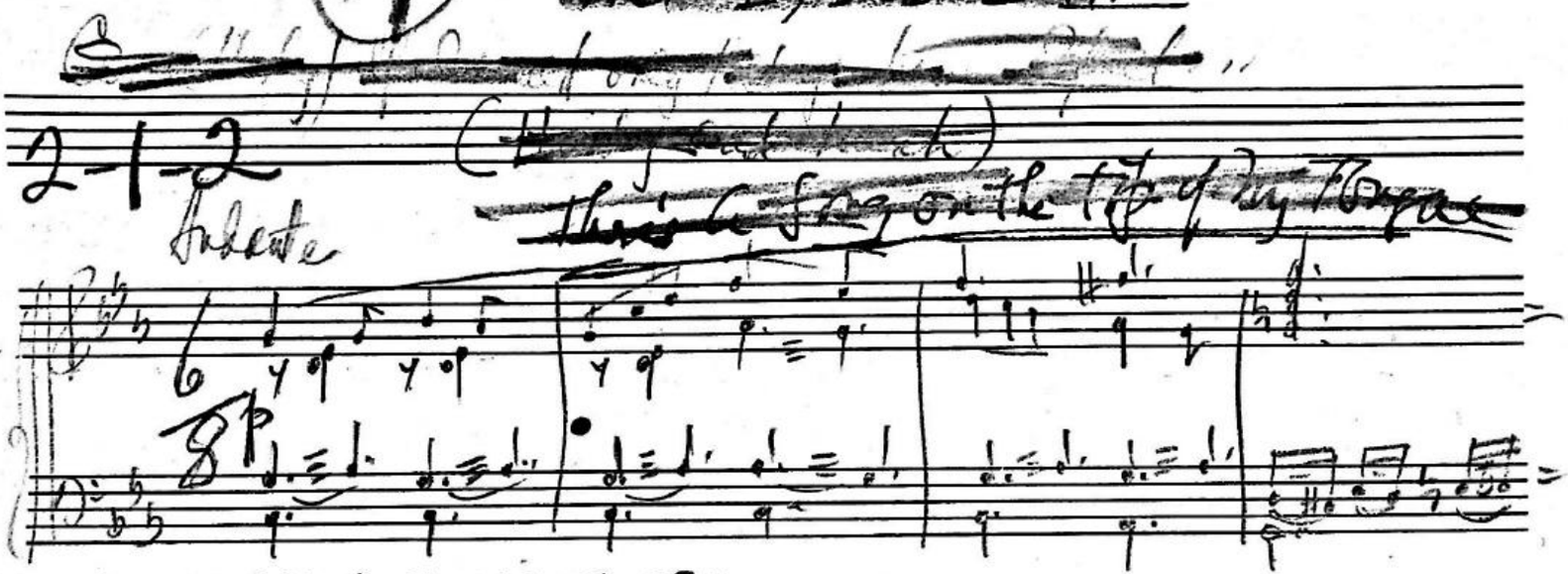

ALBERY:
SLAU-E-RY
I RECK-ON I LOVE
FREE-DOM AS MUCH AS AN-Y MAN, BUT I CAN'T DOOM THESE
CHIL-LUN JUST CAUSE I'M ASKED TO TAKE A STAND
rall.
a tempo
MADISON:
WHY SHOULD WE WAIT OR BE CON-TEN-TED FOR DE-



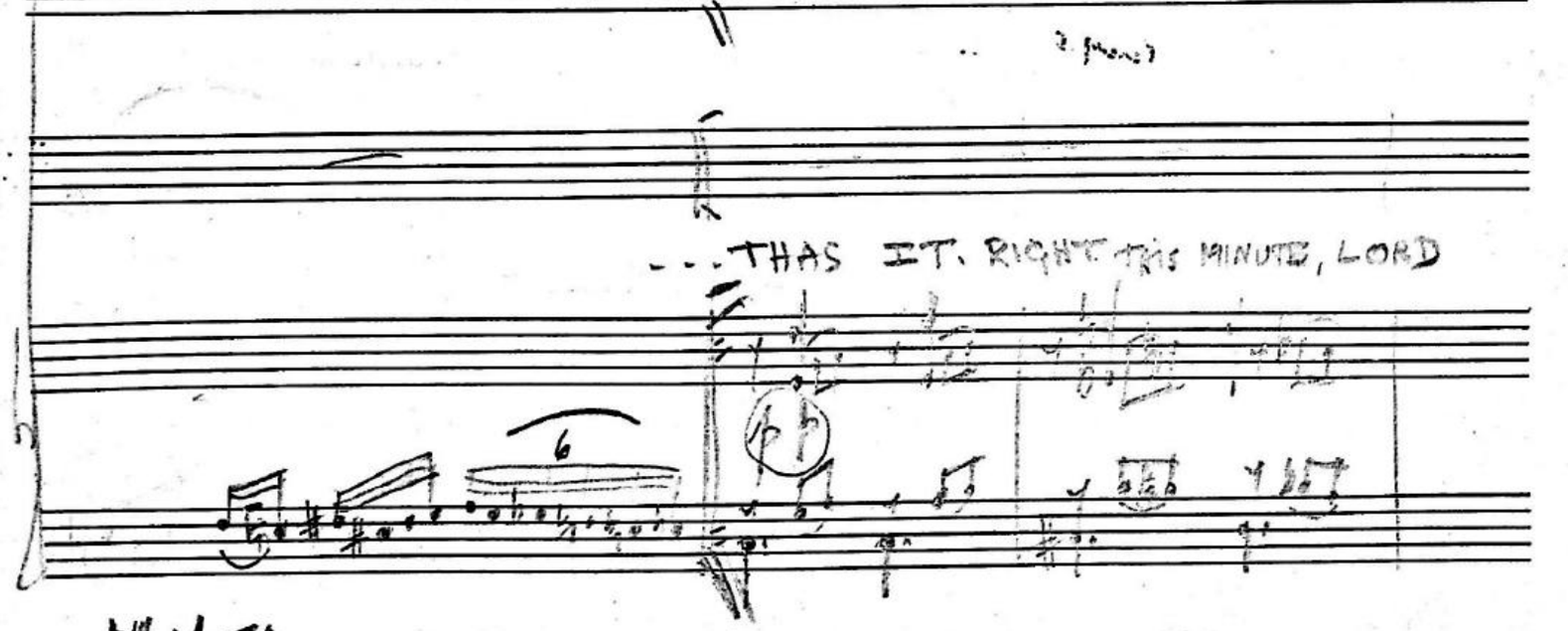
KING OF BRASS NO. M-1 12 STAVE 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.

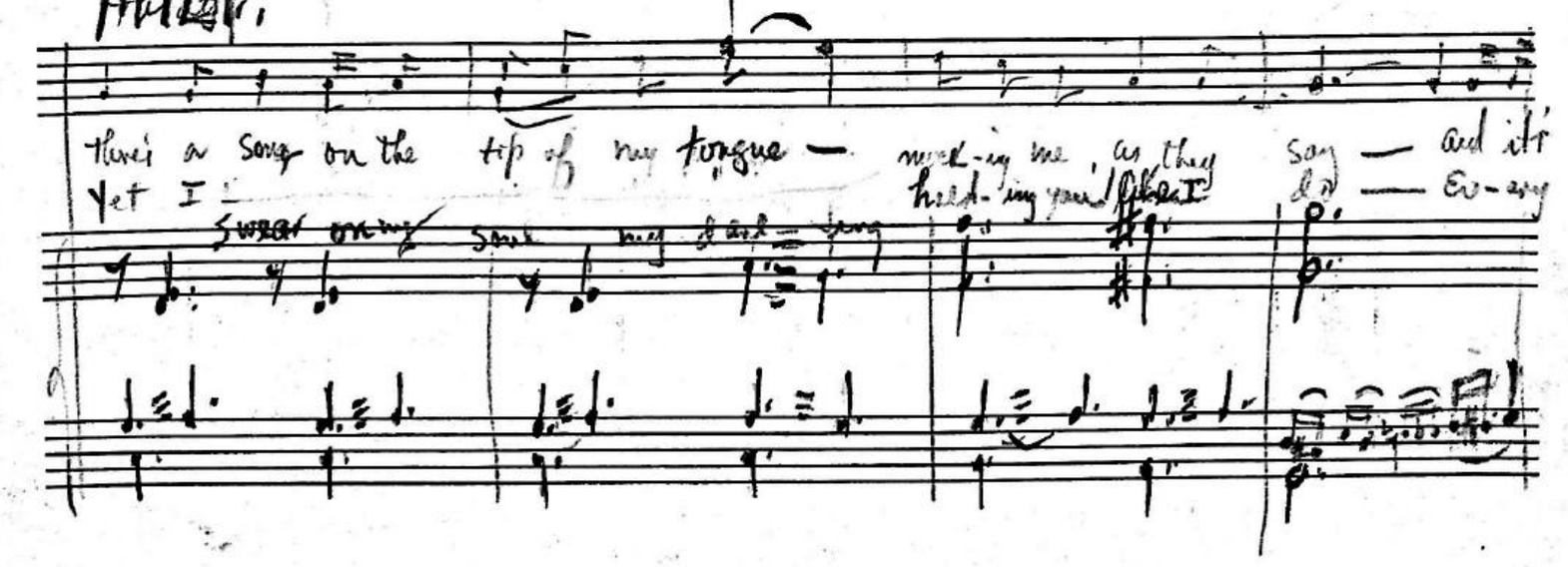

MADISON:
MANDS

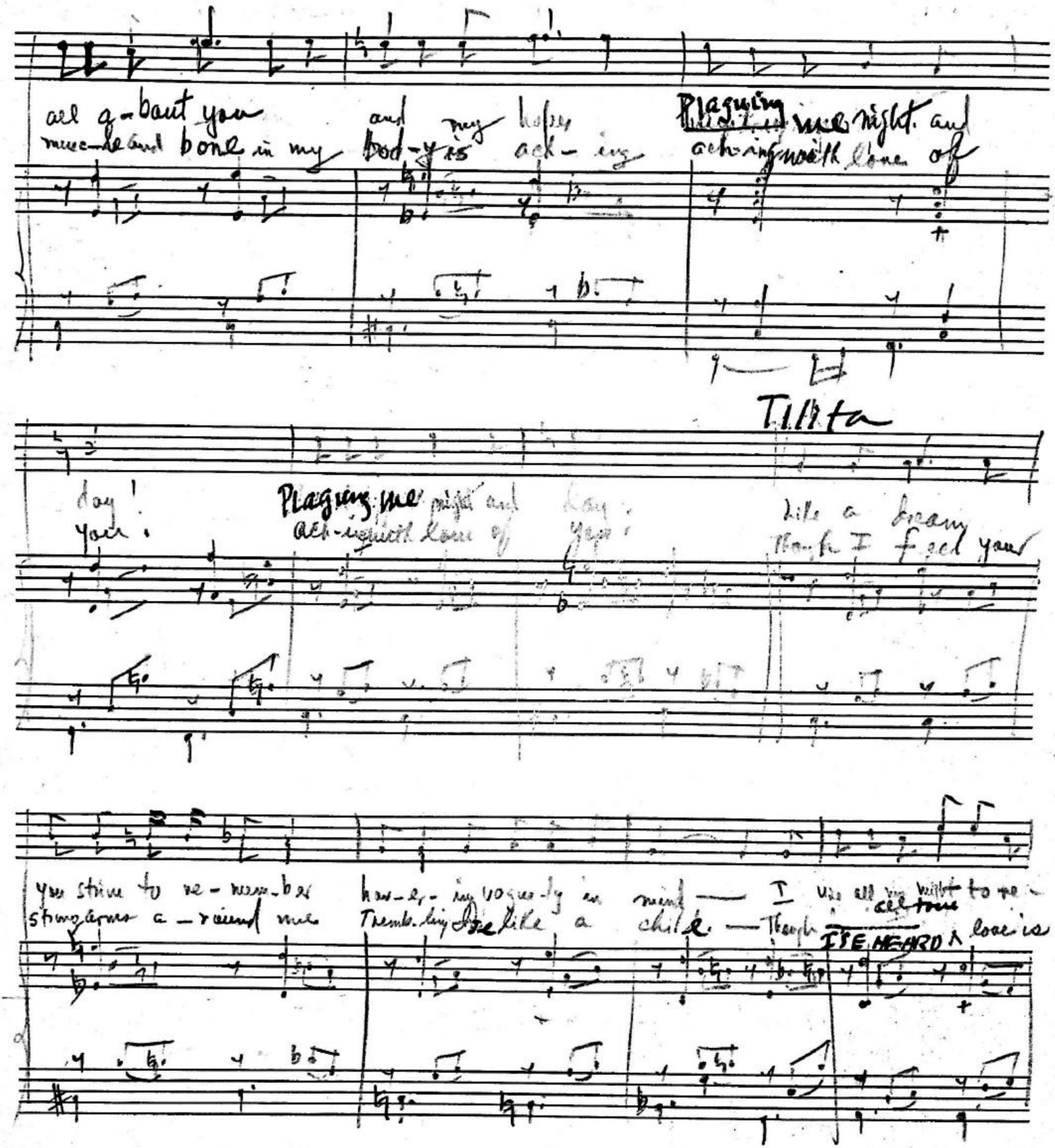
THERE'S A SONG ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE
ACT I, SCENE II

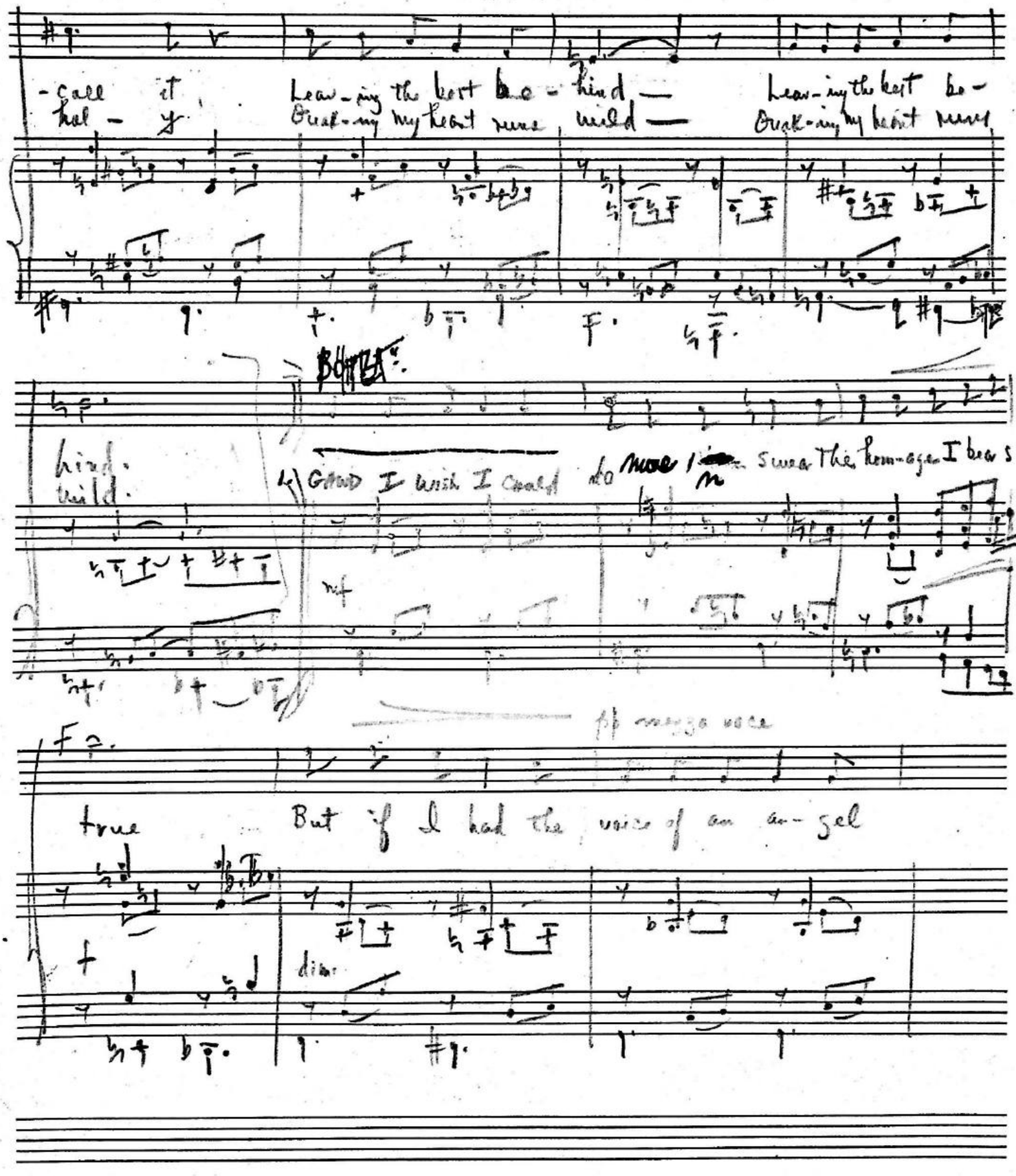


MILT: LAWD, HONEY, I TRY...

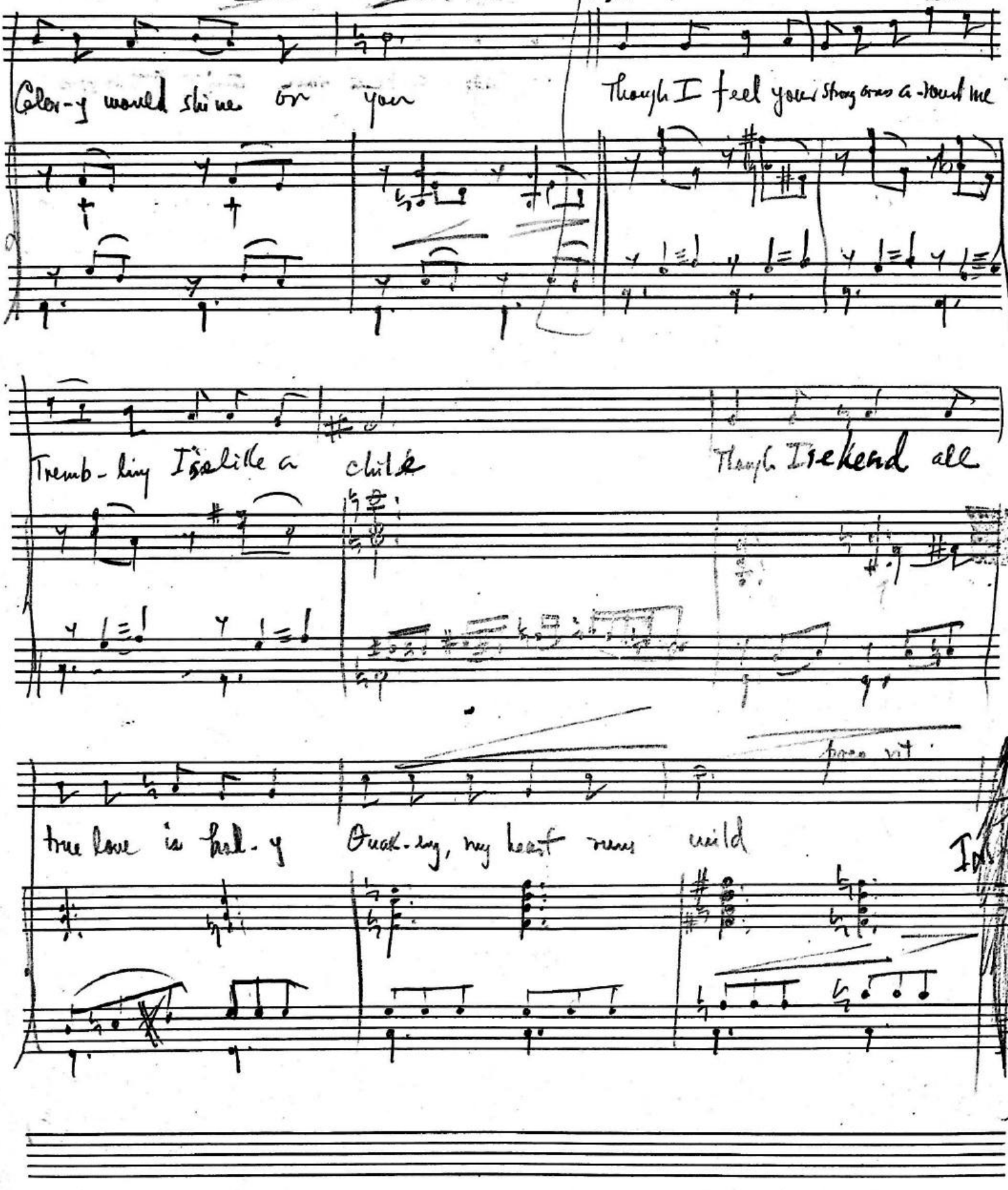




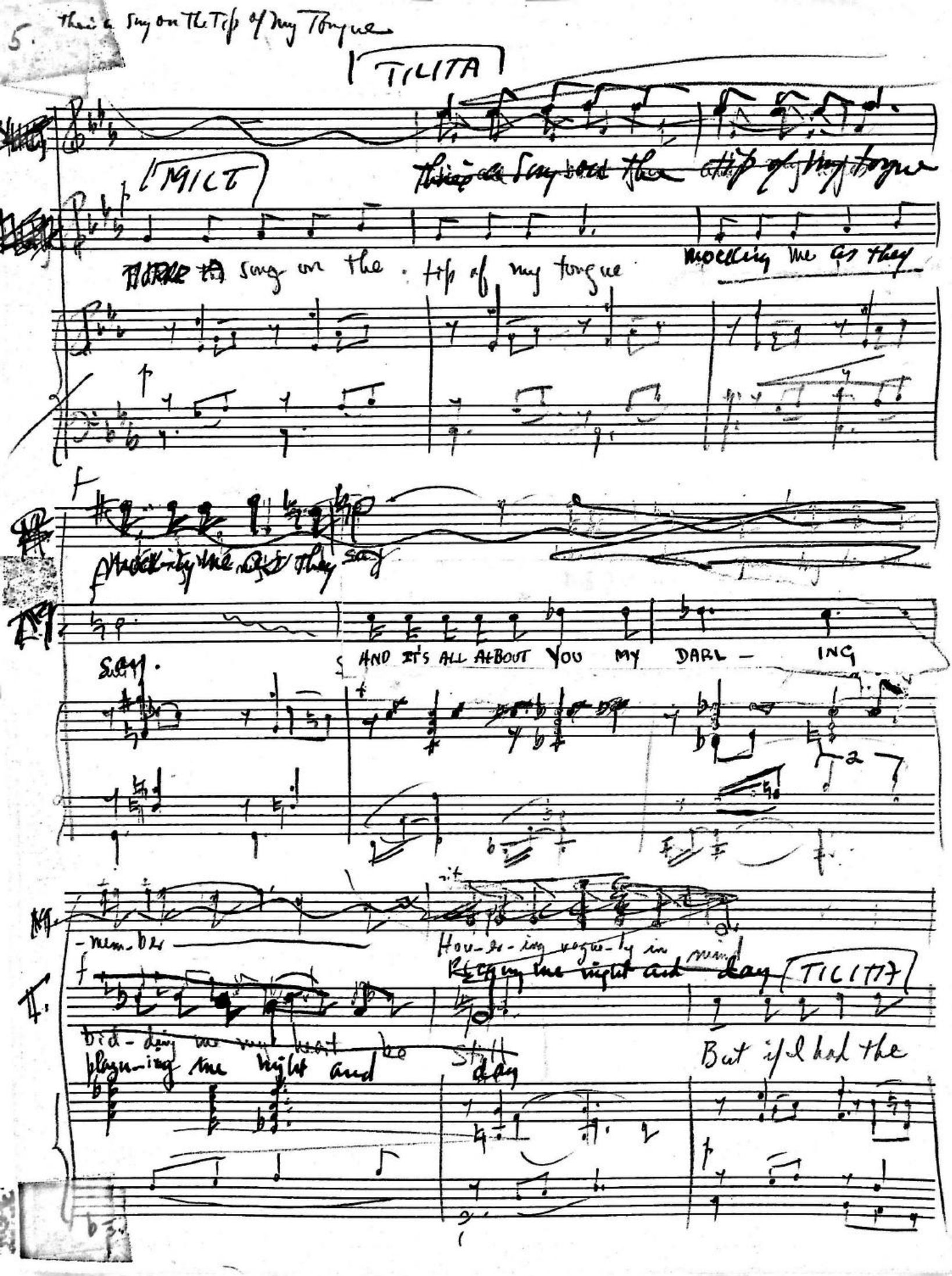

all a-bout you
muscle and bone in my body yes
and my heart
ach-ing
Plaguing me night and
aching with love of
Tilita
day!
you.
Plaguing me night and day;
ach-ing with love of you;
Like a dream
though I feel your
you strive to re-mem-ber
strong arms a-round me
how-e-ver vaguely in mind — I
Trembling like a child — though
can
I'll be all my world to me —
I'SE HEARD

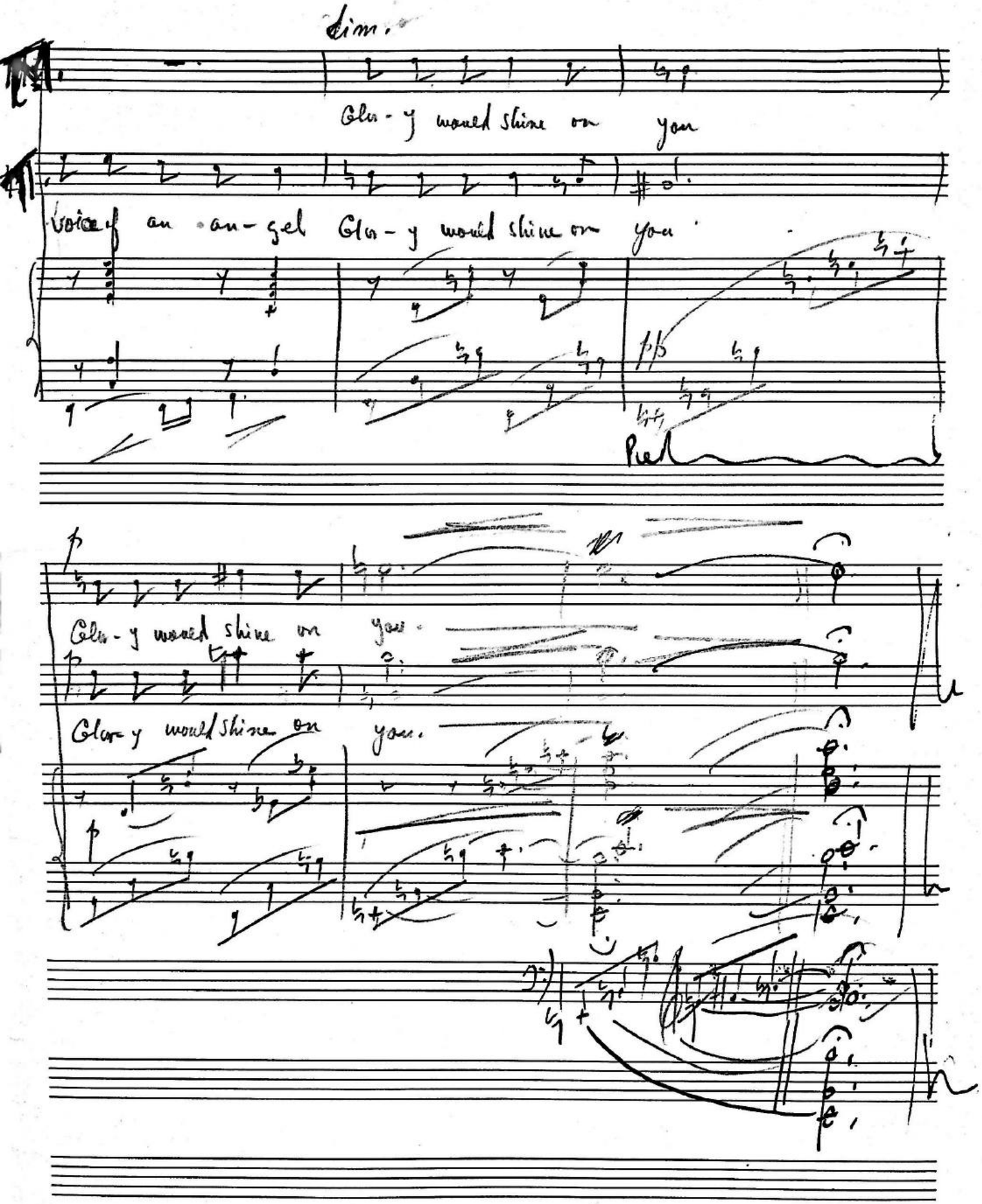

-call it hal - y
Leav-ing the best be - hind — wild —
Leav-ing the best be -
Break-ing my heart were
Break-ing my heart were
hind.
wild.
Swear the hom-age I bear so
f
But if I had the voice of an an - gel
true
dim.

poco rit. A Tempo



5. There's a Song on The Tip of My Tongue

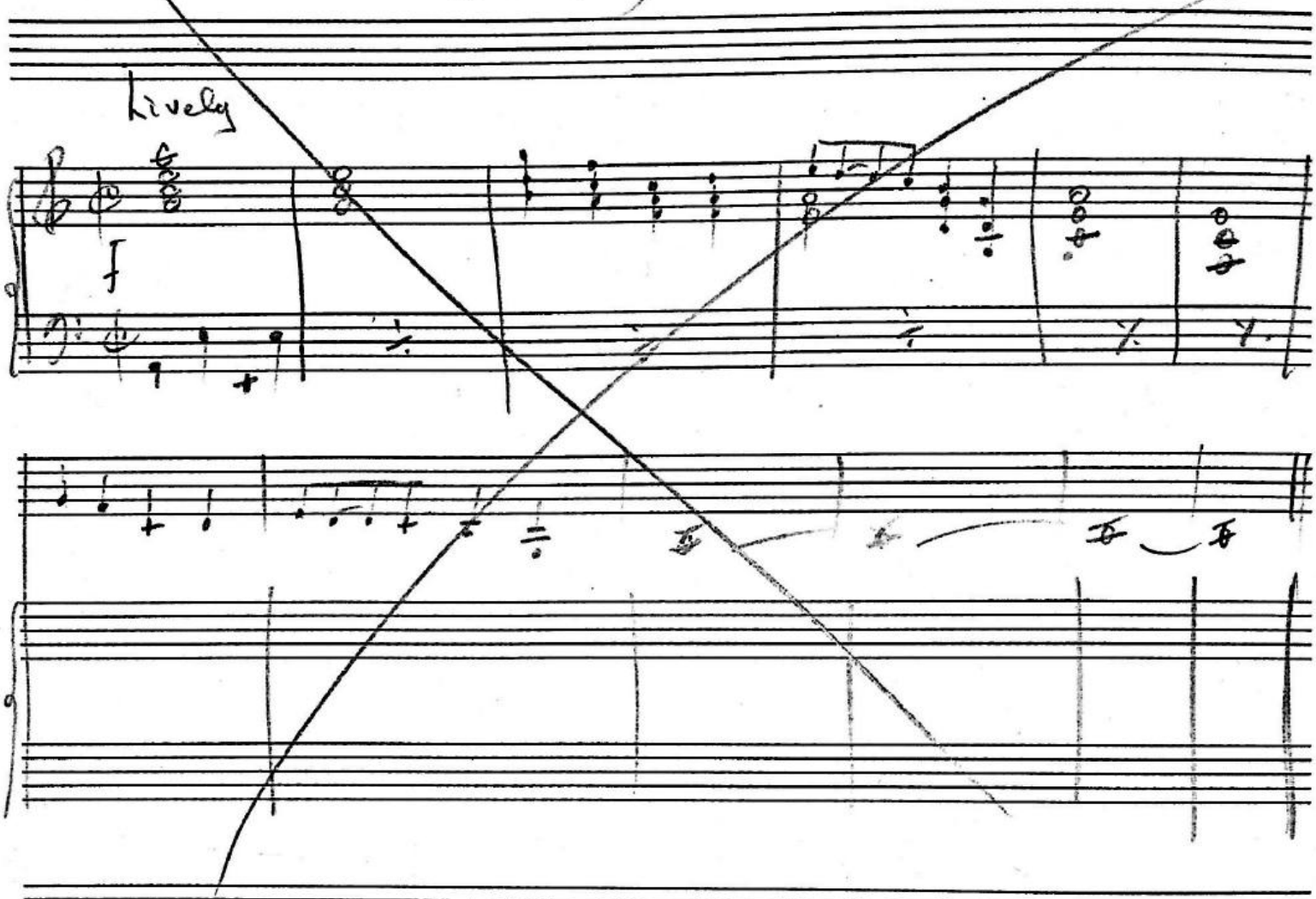



dim.
Glo - y would shine on you
voice of an an - gel Glo - y would shine on you
Ped
Glo - y would shine on you.
Glo - y would shine on you.

1-4-5

"Shake The Thing"

(Tilita)



2-1-7

MADISON EXITS

SLOW BLUES

8

LOVE IS JE

STAR

Mad-a

2-1-7

ZOR

"Good-night, MADISON . . . . FOOLISH DREAM.

pp

like a ris-ing star

com-ing from

LOVE IS JES A FAL-LING STAR

SHOOT-IN FROM

any-y-where

And you [illegible] that sud-den-ly

CAWD KNOWS WHERE

ALL YOU KNOW IS SUD-DEN-LY YOUR

cords just rise-in' up high

HEARTS. JES FLOAT-IN' ON AIR'

~~3-1-7~~ 2-1-7

MADISON EXITS

SLOW BLUES

8 LOVE IS JES A FALLING STAR

ZOE

"Good-night, MADISON . . . . FOOLISH DREAM.

like a ris-ing star com-ing from

LOVE IS JES A FAL-LING STAR SHOOT-IN FROM

any-y-where And you ~~feel~~ that sud-den-ly

CAMP KNOWS WHERE ALL YOU KNOW IS SUD-DEN-LY YOUR

could just ris-in' up high

HEARTS. JES FLOAT-IN' ON AIR'.

MADE IN U.S.A.
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
KING OF BANJOS 1595 B'WAY, N.Y.

Sud-den ly the
Then it climbs to

LOVE IS JES A FAL-LING STAR FOR A LIT-TLE

shines so bright
Blinds you till all you see is a

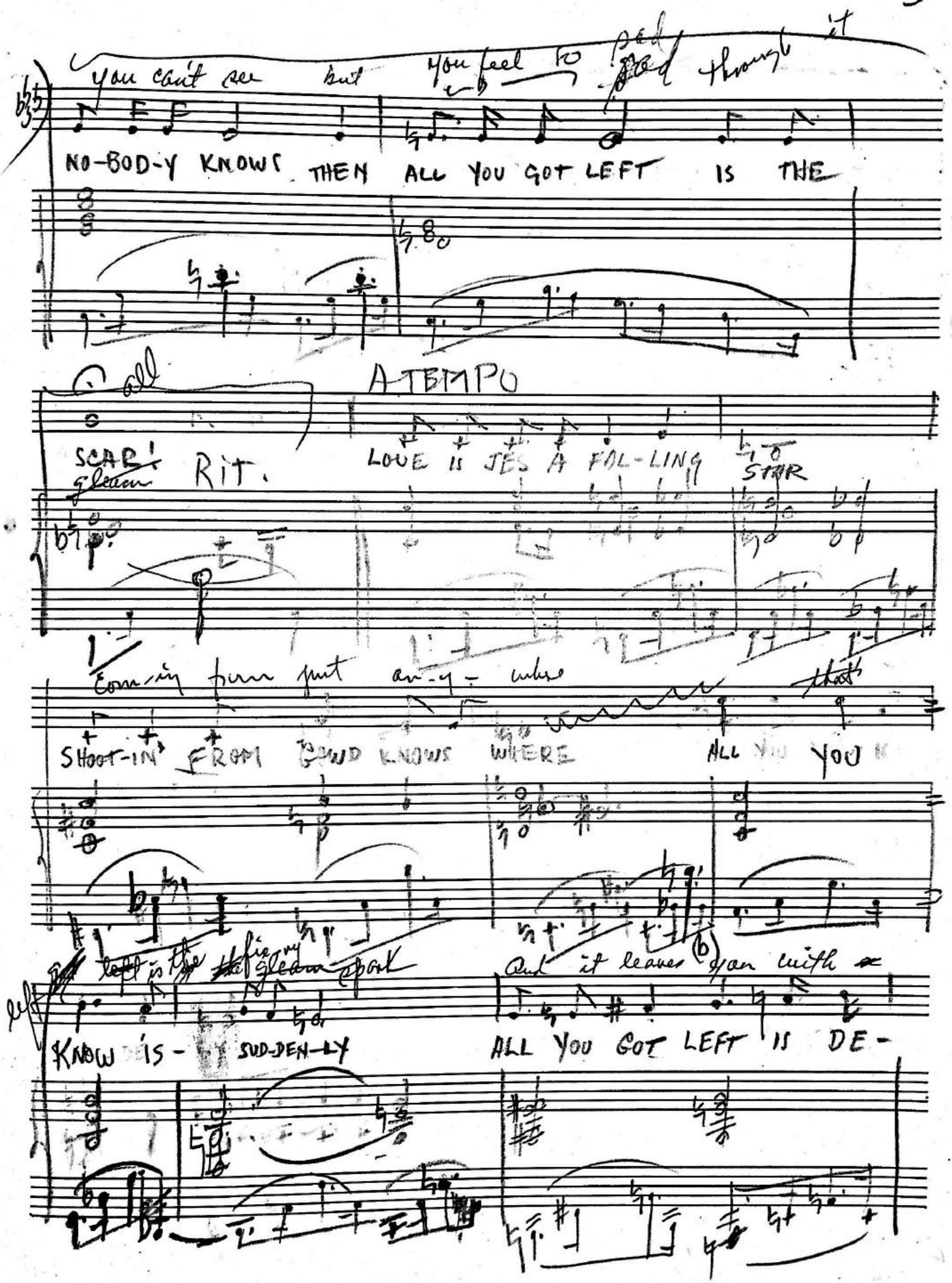
dazzle
ways be-side you
WHILE IT GLEAMS
FUL-FILL-ING ALL YOUR DREAMS — A

dance - my sprite that fires your trembling soul

FLY-ING EM-BER YOU RE-MEM-BER

like the gleam of a far-off star

LIKE THE SOUND OF SOME HORN WAY-FAR FOR A little WHILE IT GLOWS WHY


You can't see but you feel it
NO-BOD-Y KNOWS THEN ALL YOU GOT LEFT IS THE
A TEMPO
SCAR!
RIT.
LOVE IS JES A FAL-LING STAR
Comin from jest an-y- where
SHOOT-IN' FROM GOD KNOWS WHERE
ALL YOU
KNOW IS - SUD-DEN-LY
ALL YOU GOT LEFT IS DE-

MADE IN U.S.A.
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N.Y.

morendo

SPAIR LOVE IS JES A FAL-LING STAR

THE VELOUR DESCENDS

MADISON

9

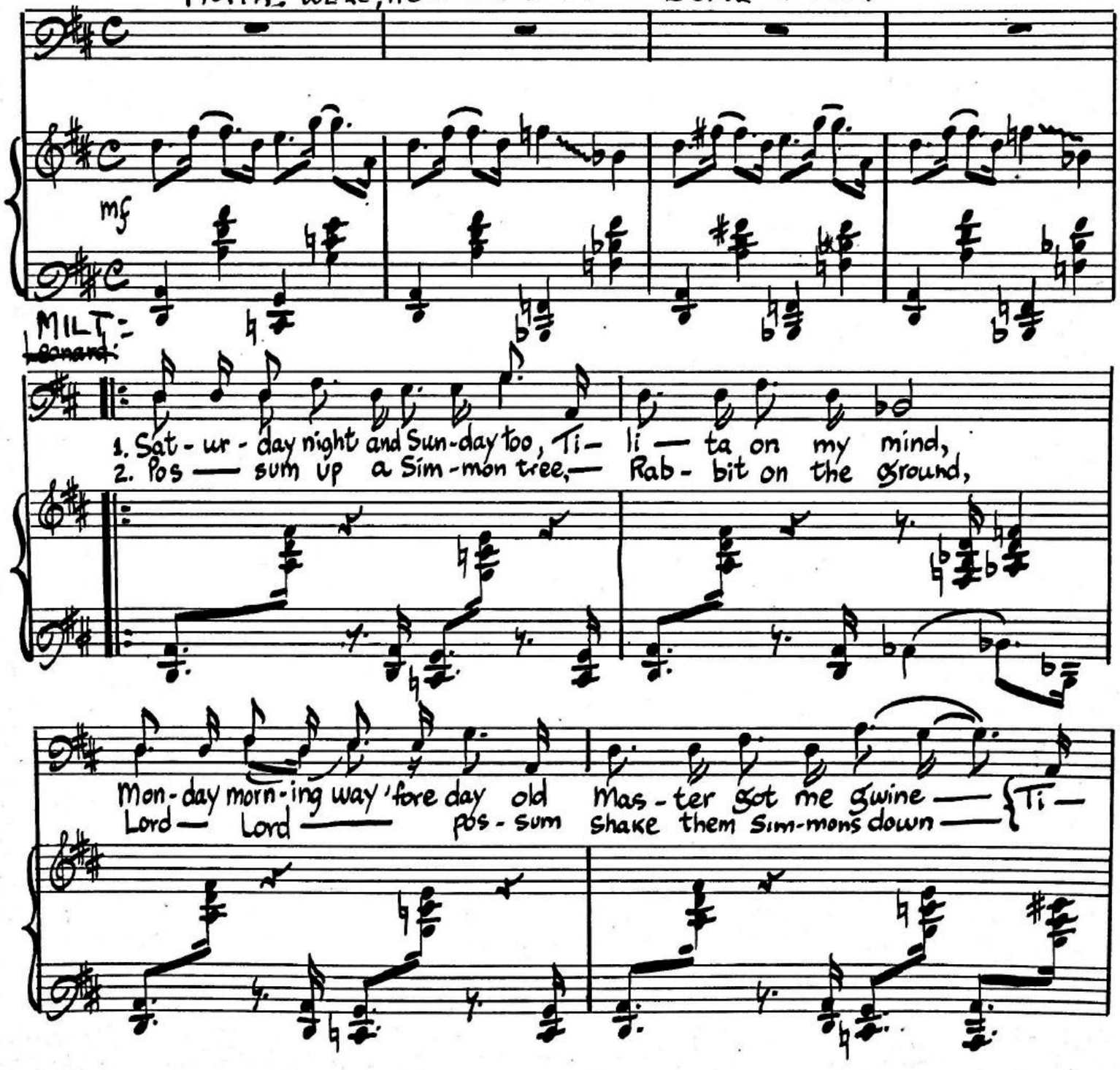
David Barbuck

Tilita, Does You Love Me Now?

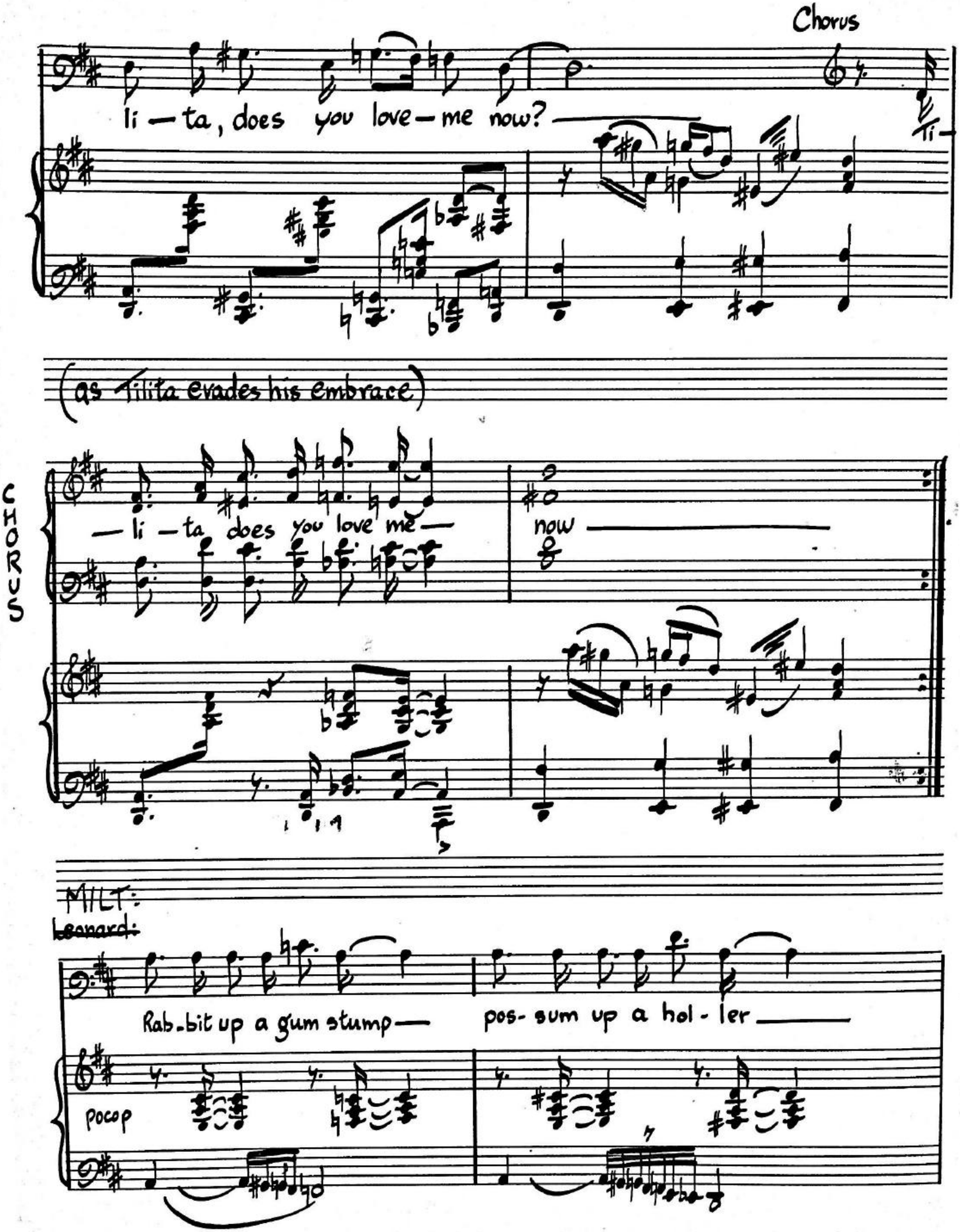
Theodore Ward. 2-2-3 Irving Schlein

Moderately Slow

TILITA: WELL, NOW . . . . . SOME FUN?



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
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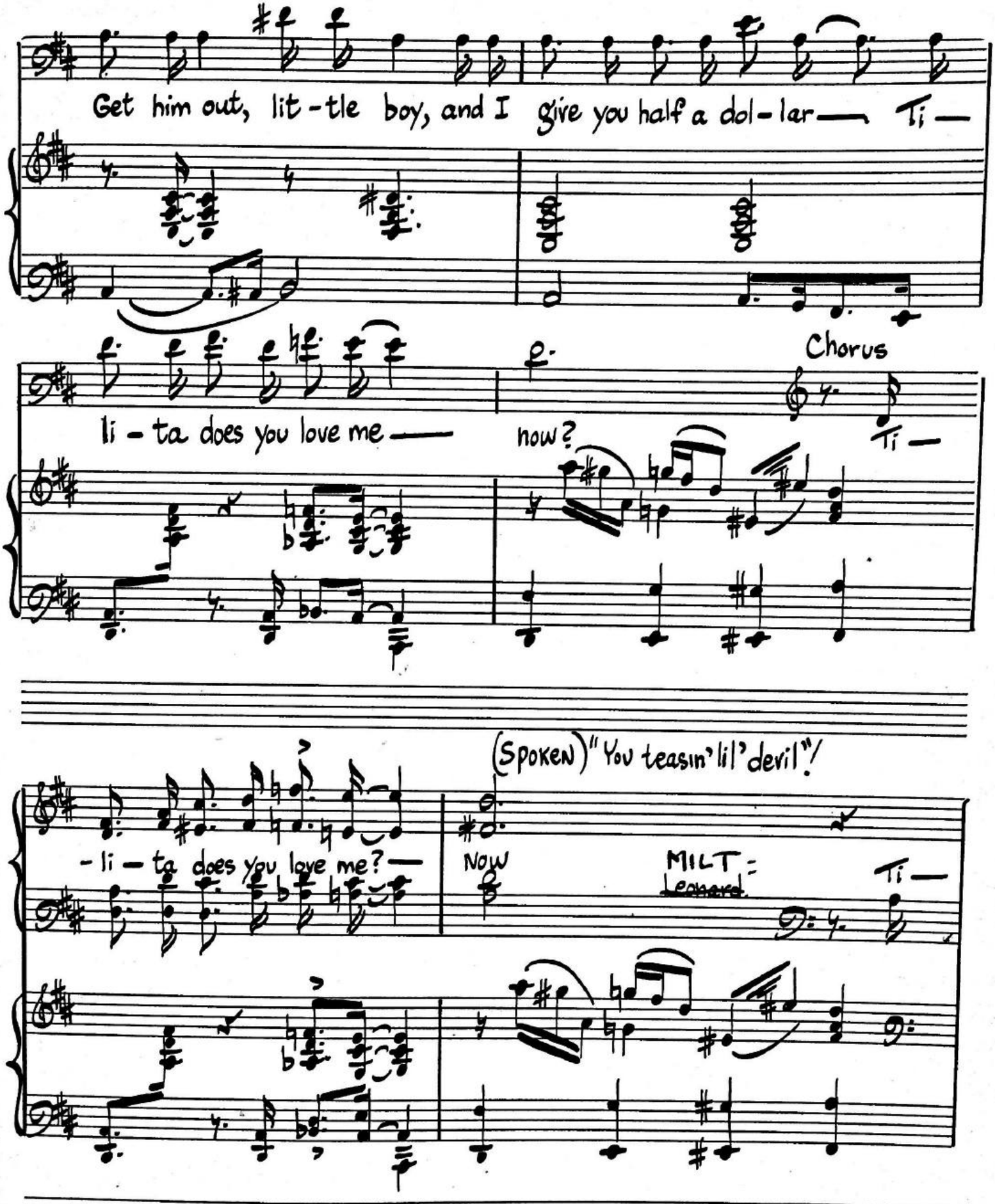
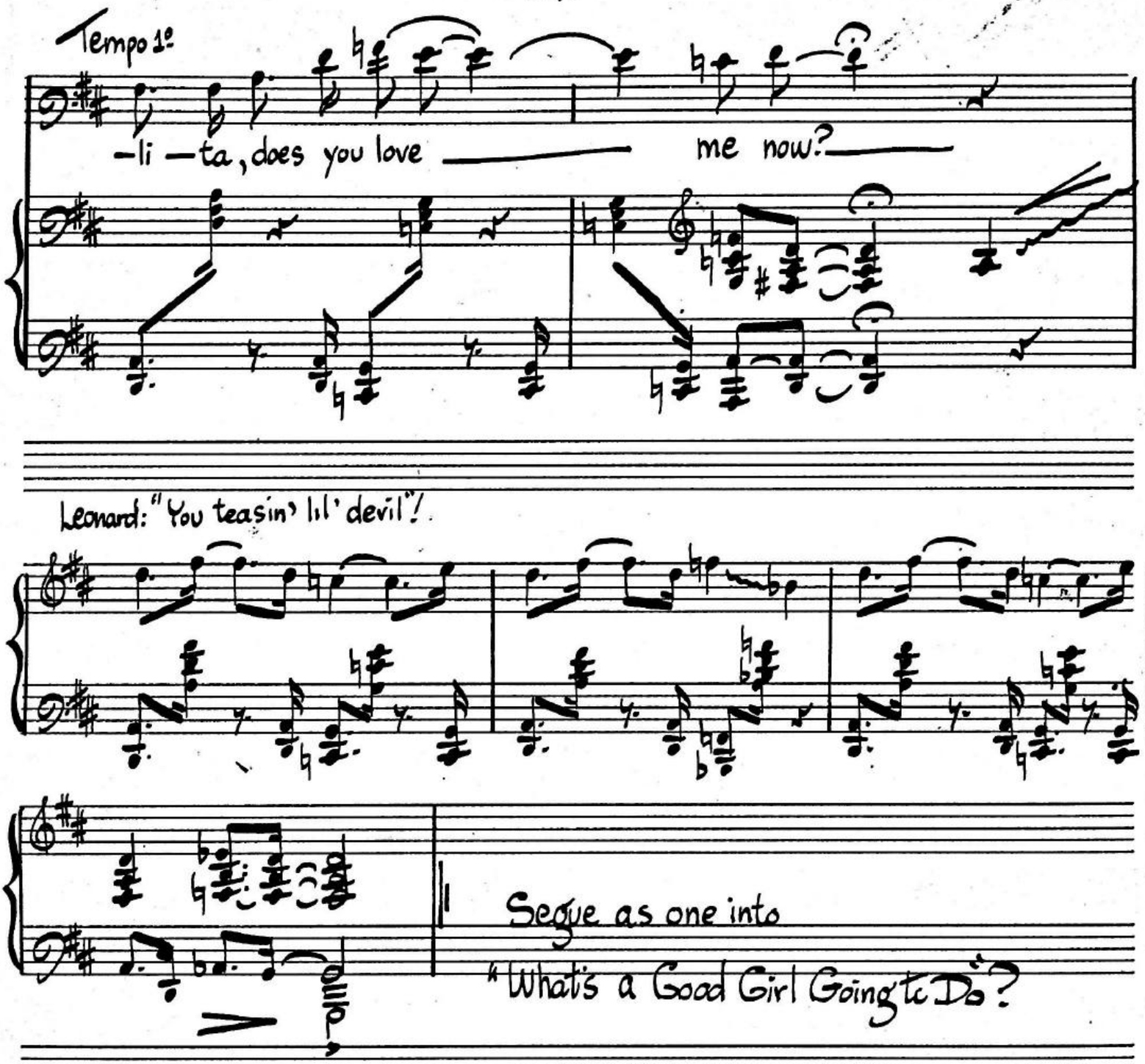


CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.


Tempo 1º
-li -ta, does you love me now?
Leonard: "You teasin' lil' devil"!
Segue as one into
"What's a Good Girl Going to Do?

MADISON

59

10

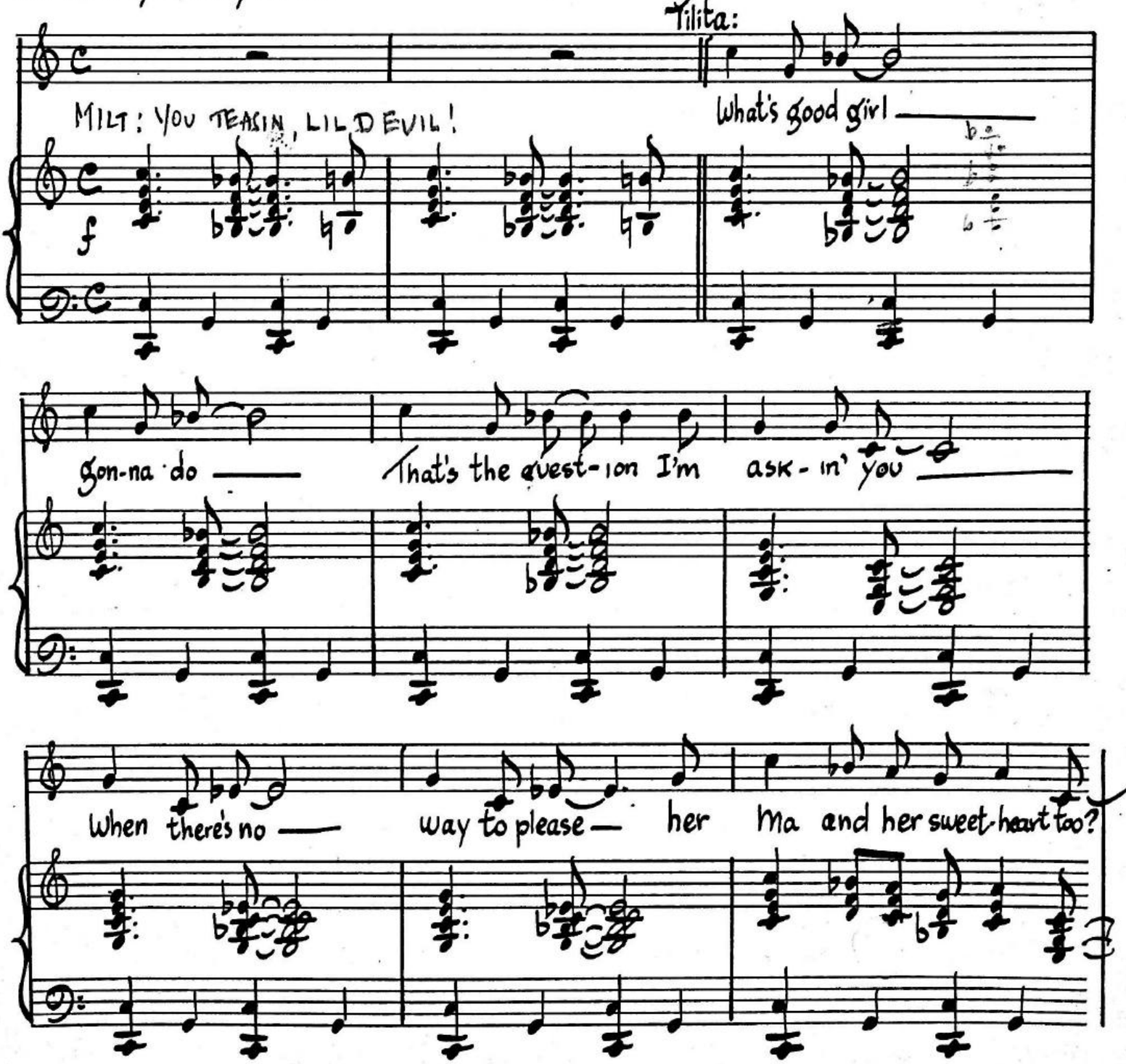
What's ~~A~~ Good Girl Gonna Do

~~What More Can I Do?~~

(If what Ma said is true?)

Theodore Ward 2-2-3 Irving Schleir

Very steady and rhythmic



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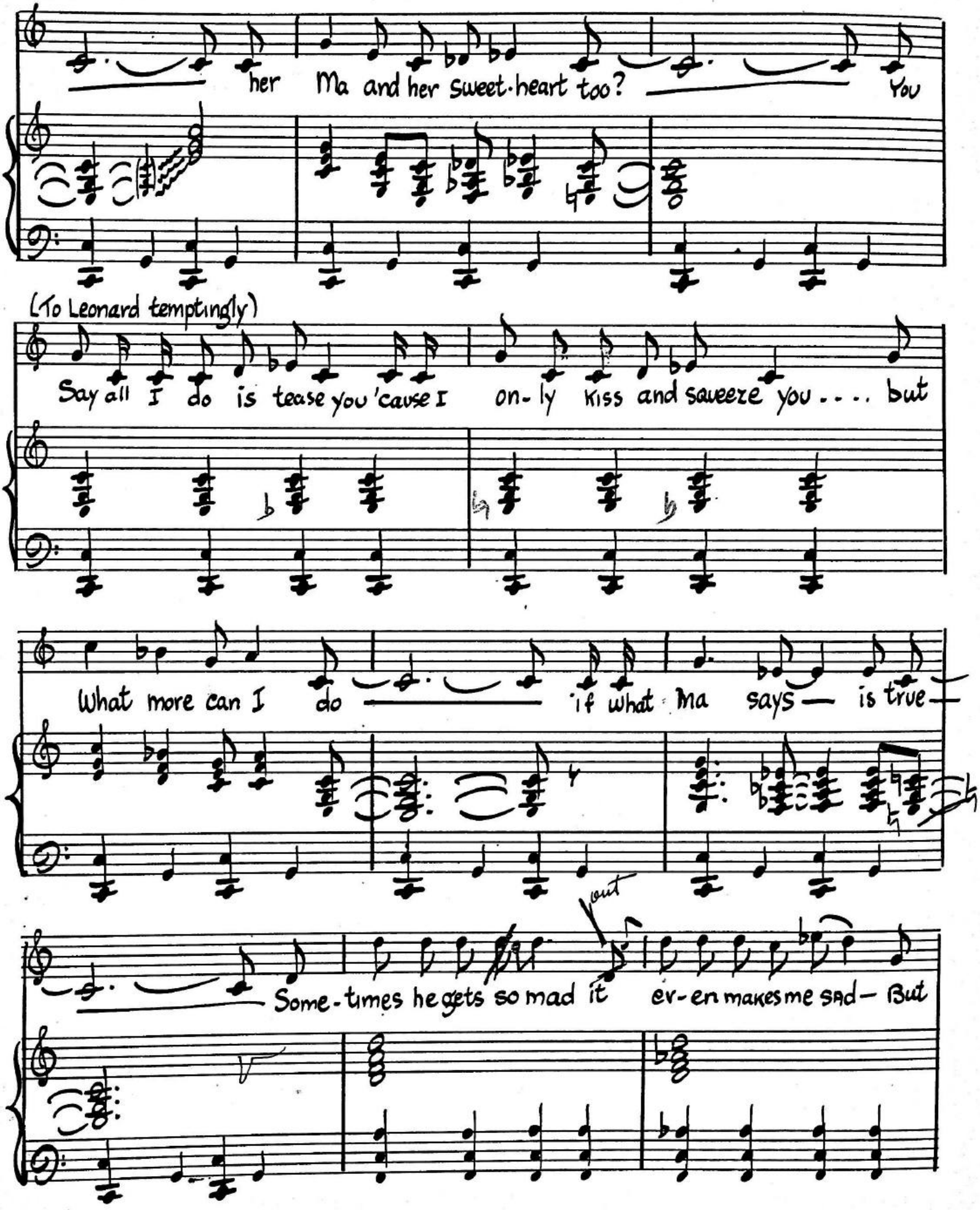

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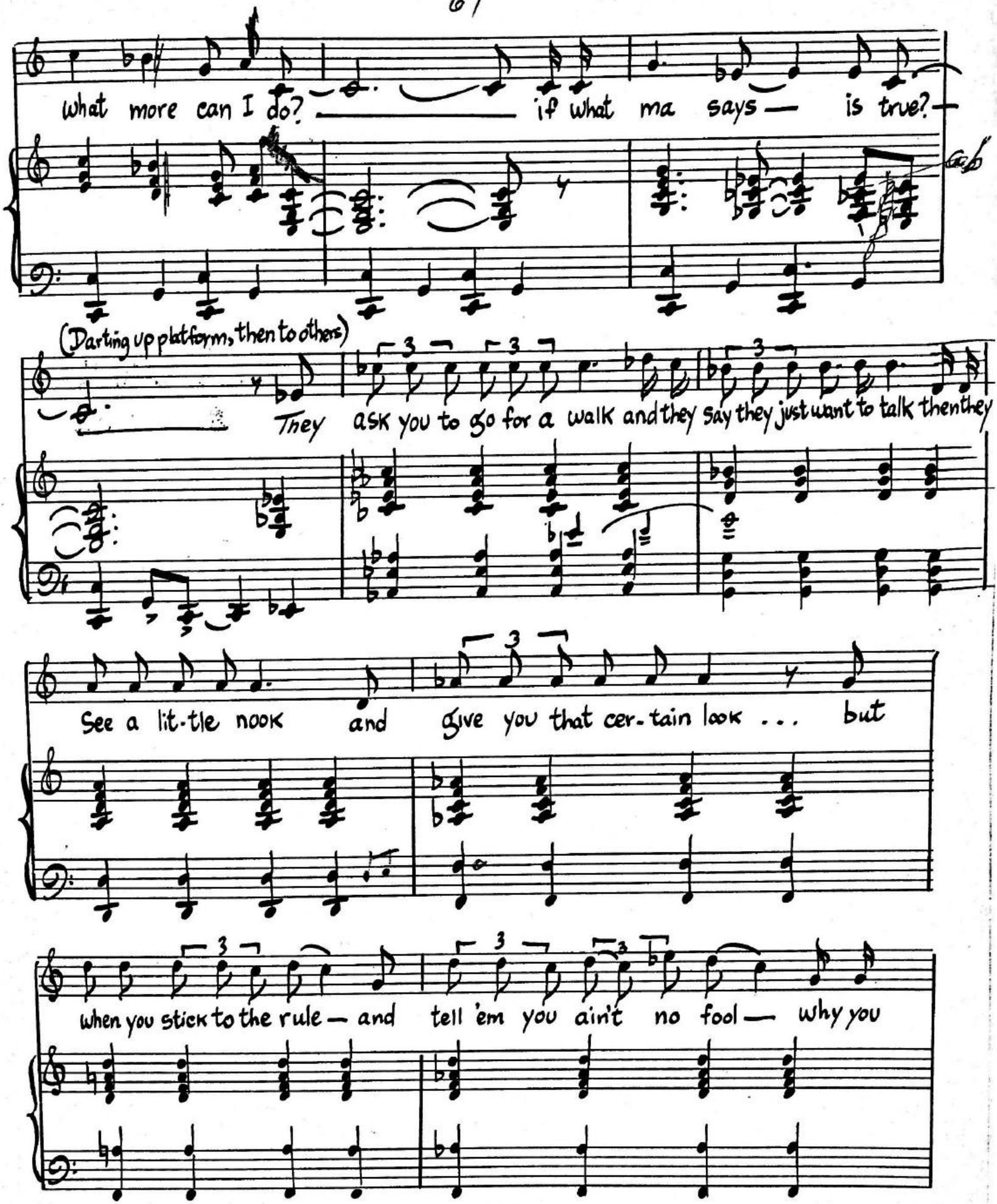
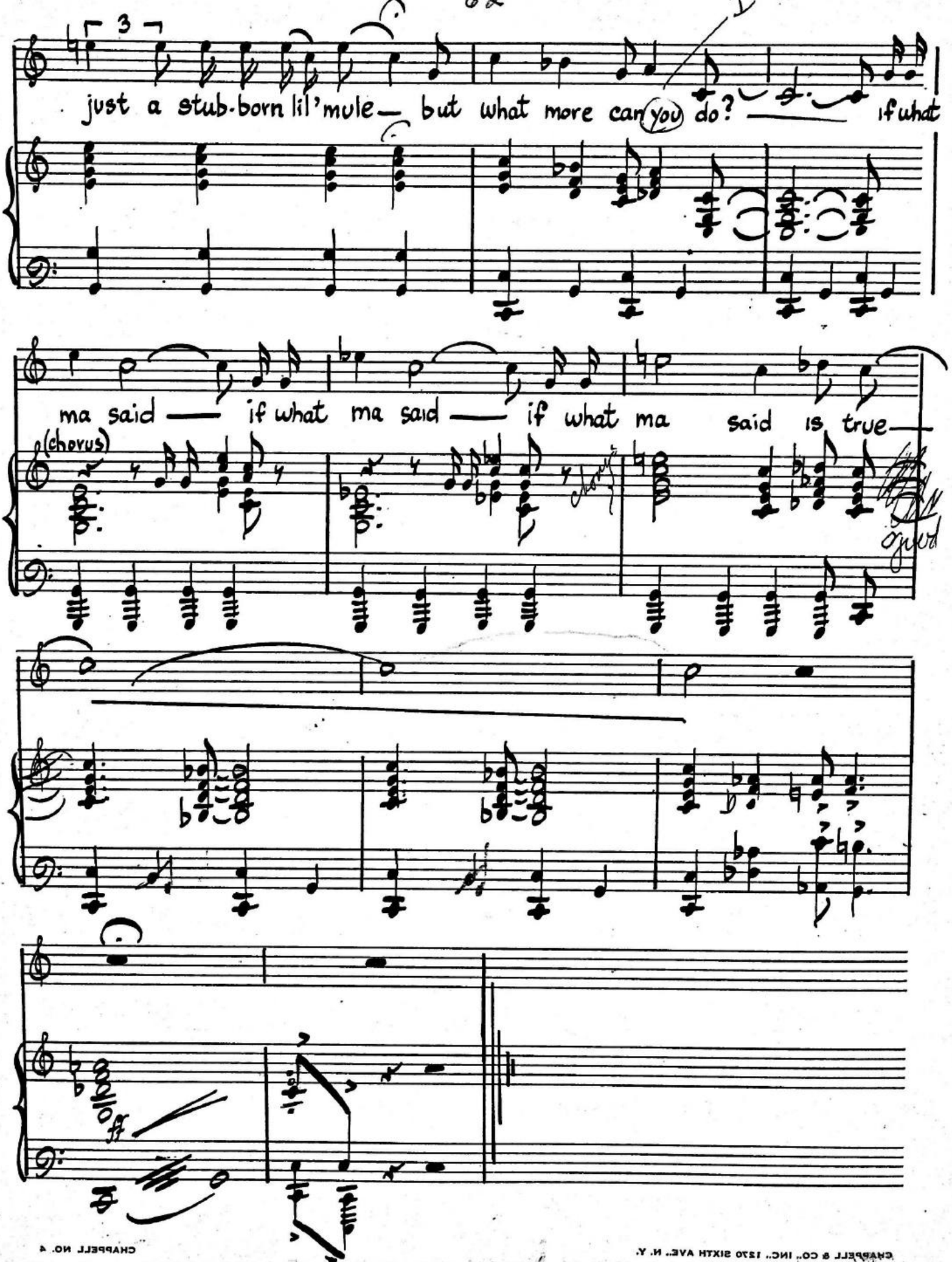
CHAPPELL NO. 4


What more can I do? if what ma says — is true?
(Darting up platform, then to others)
They ask you to go for a walk and they say they just want to talk then they
See a lit-tle nook and give you that cer-tain look . . . but
when you stick to the rule — and tell 'em you ain't no fool — why you

62



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.

MADISON

(11)

words must be somewhat rearranged to agree with the Script.

noted by Peter Schlein 9 Oct 2005 after finding this Song in Madison (2) 2-2-4

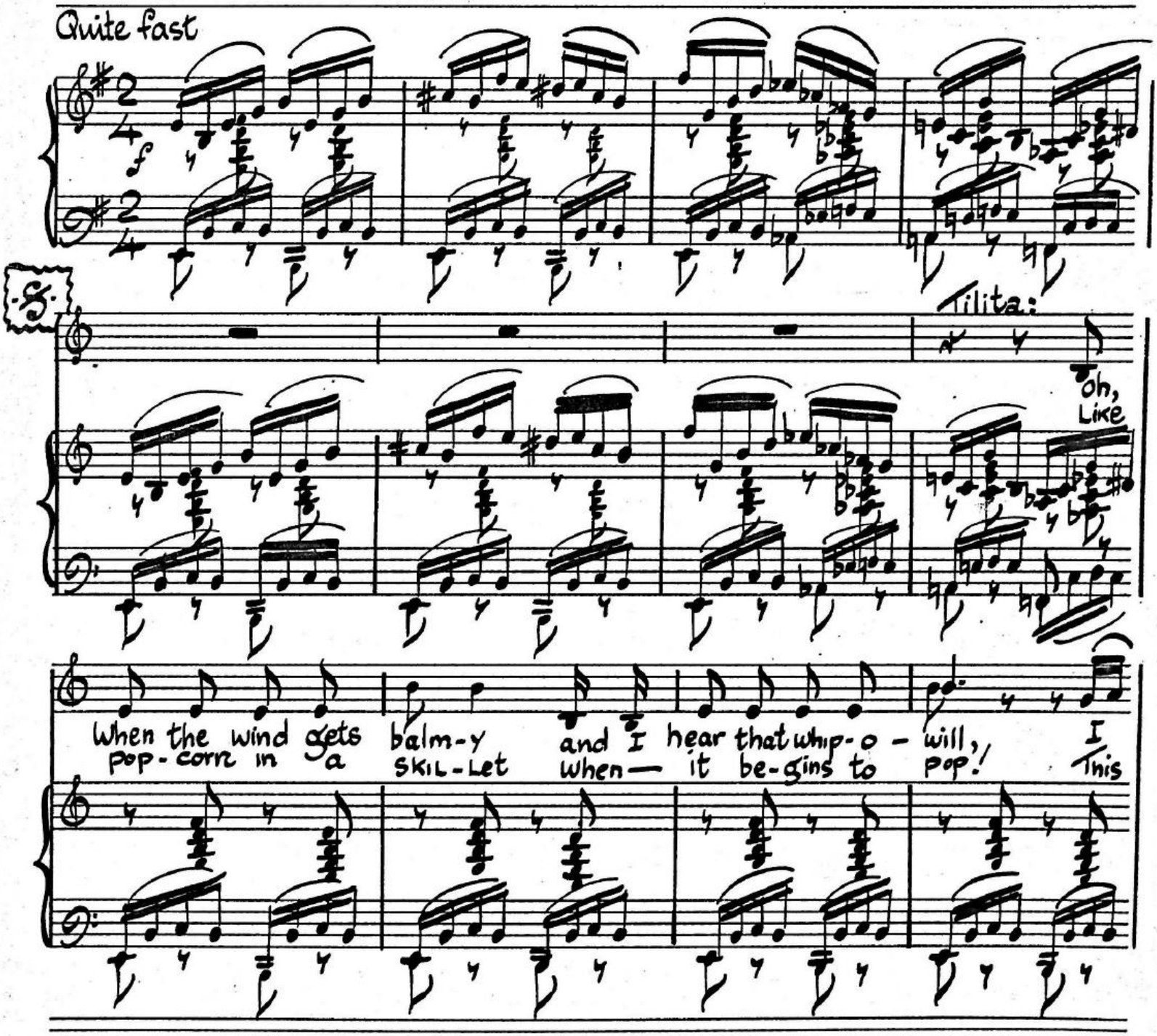
~I Just Can't Keep Still~

II-2-4

Theodore Ward

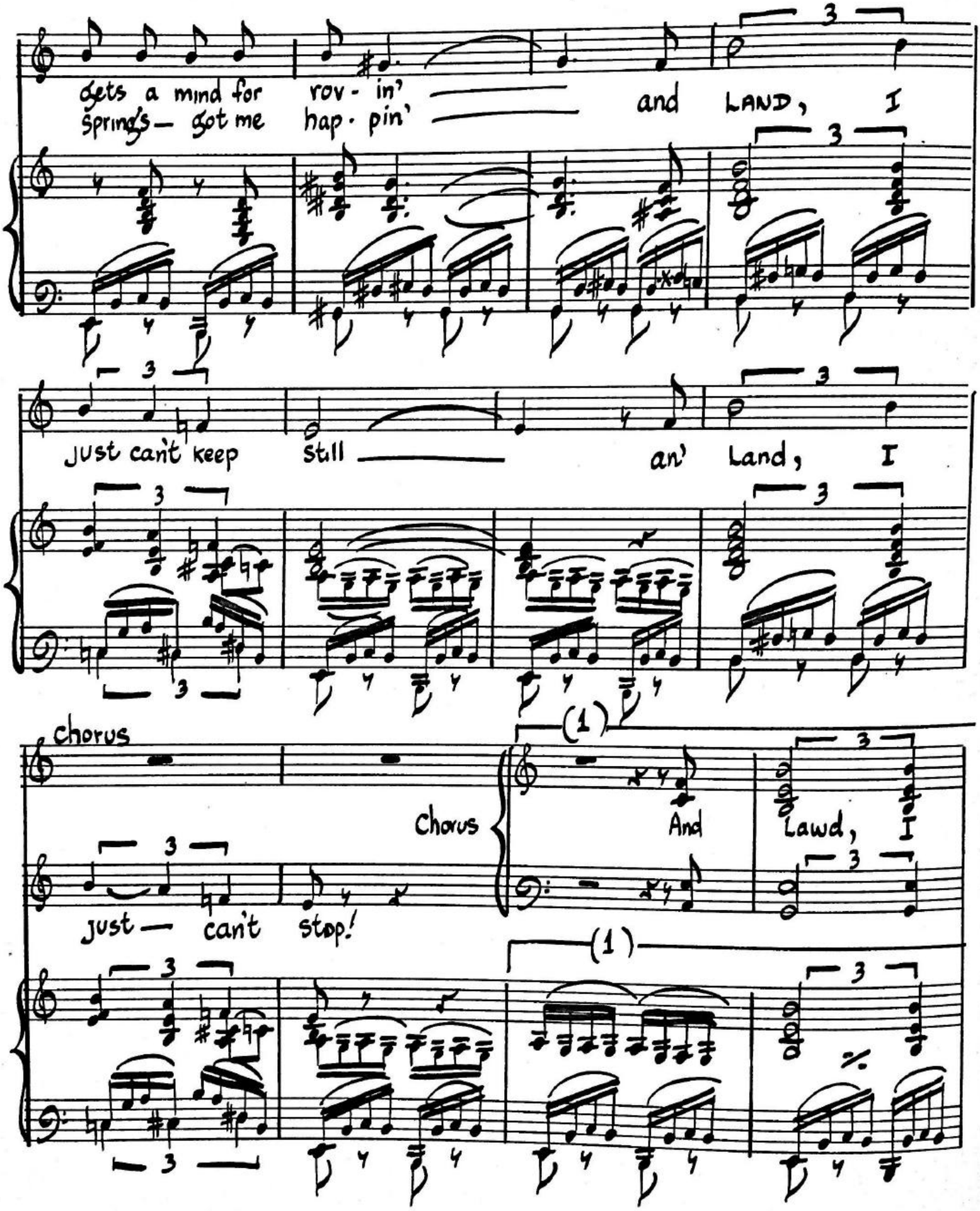
Irving Schlein

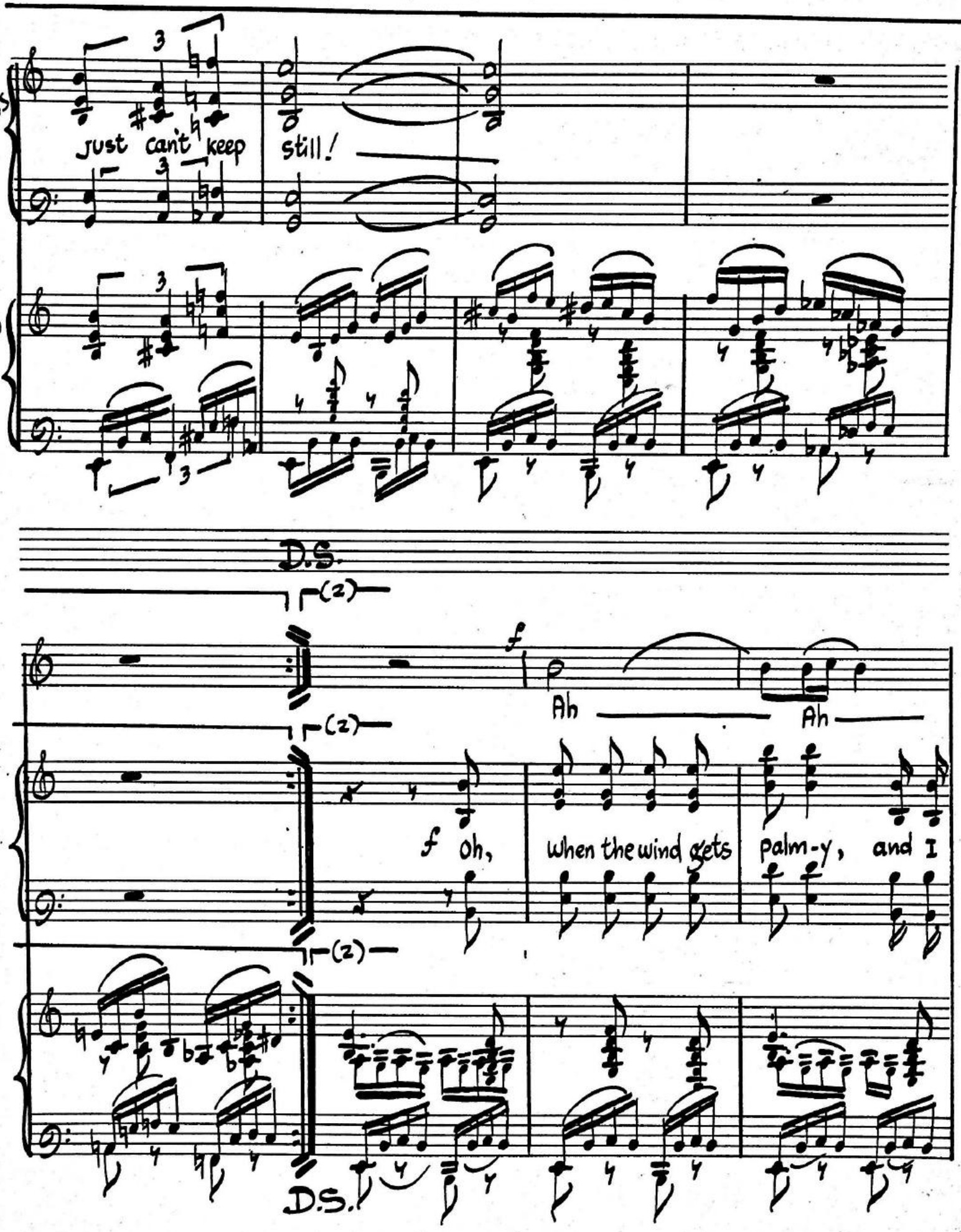
Quite fast



Copyright by Irving Schlein

CHAPPELL NO. 4
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 3


Gets a mind for rov - in'
Spring's — got me hap · pin'
and LAND, I
Just can't keep still
an' Land, I
chorus
Just — can't stop!
Chorus
And Lawd, I



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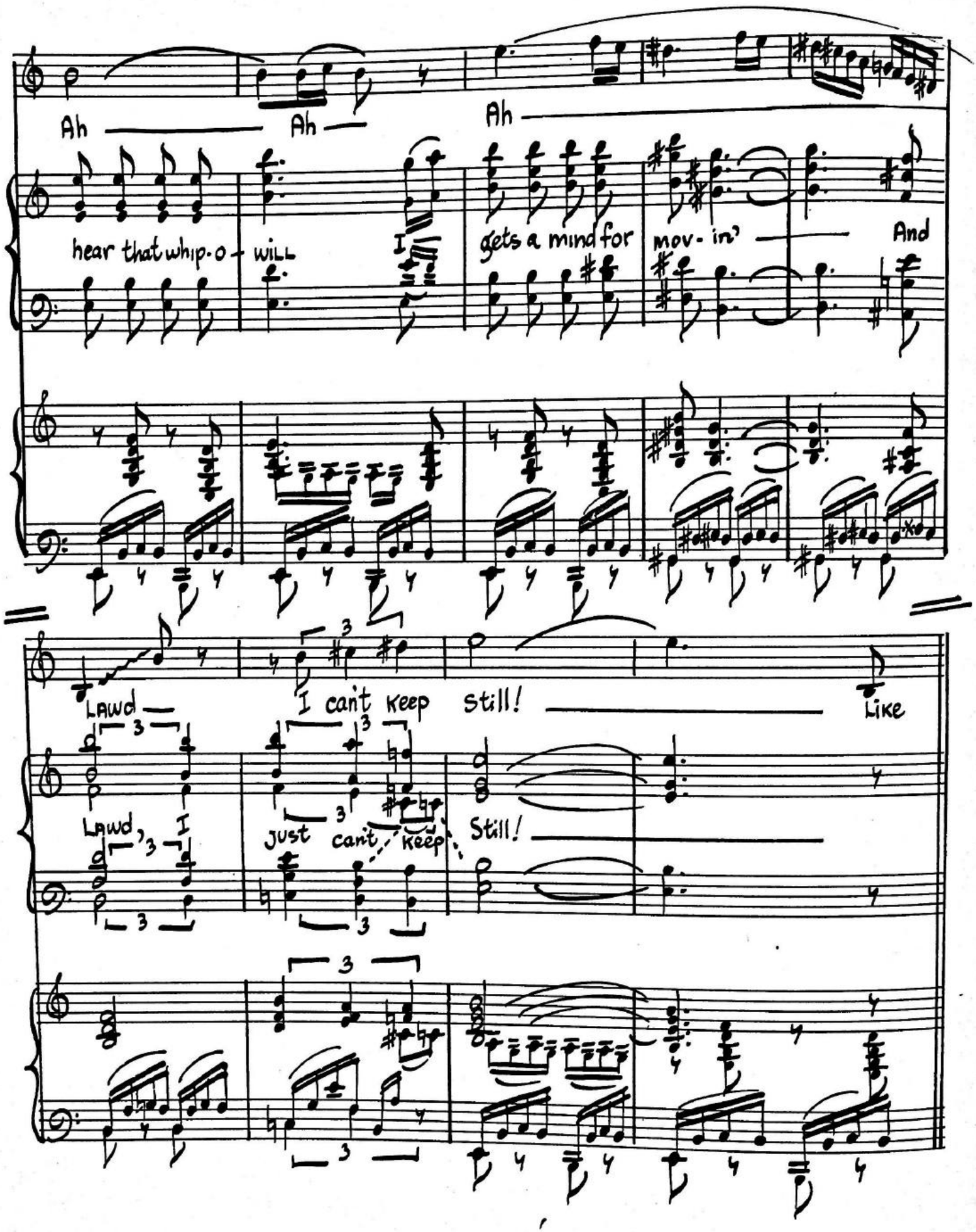

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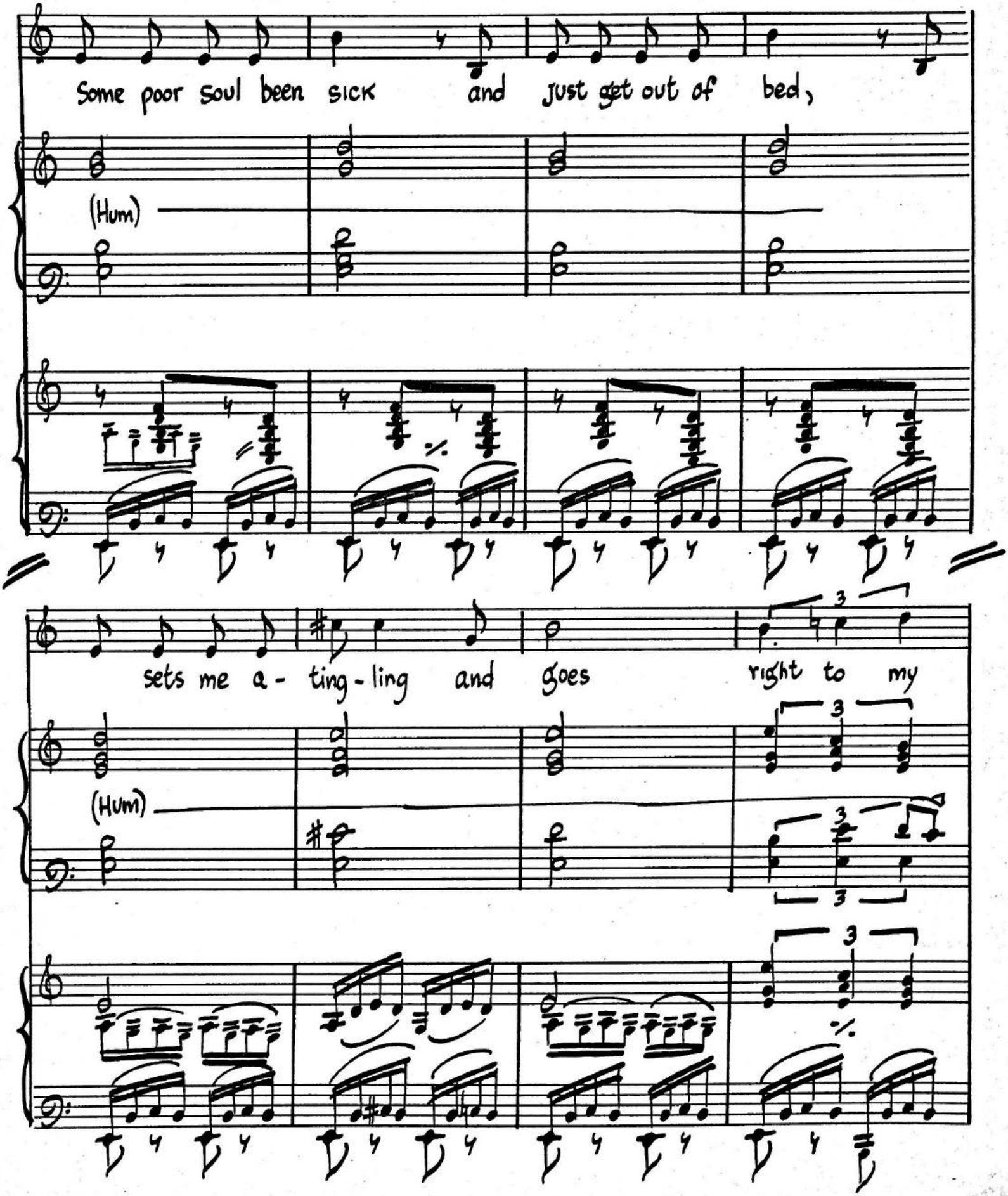

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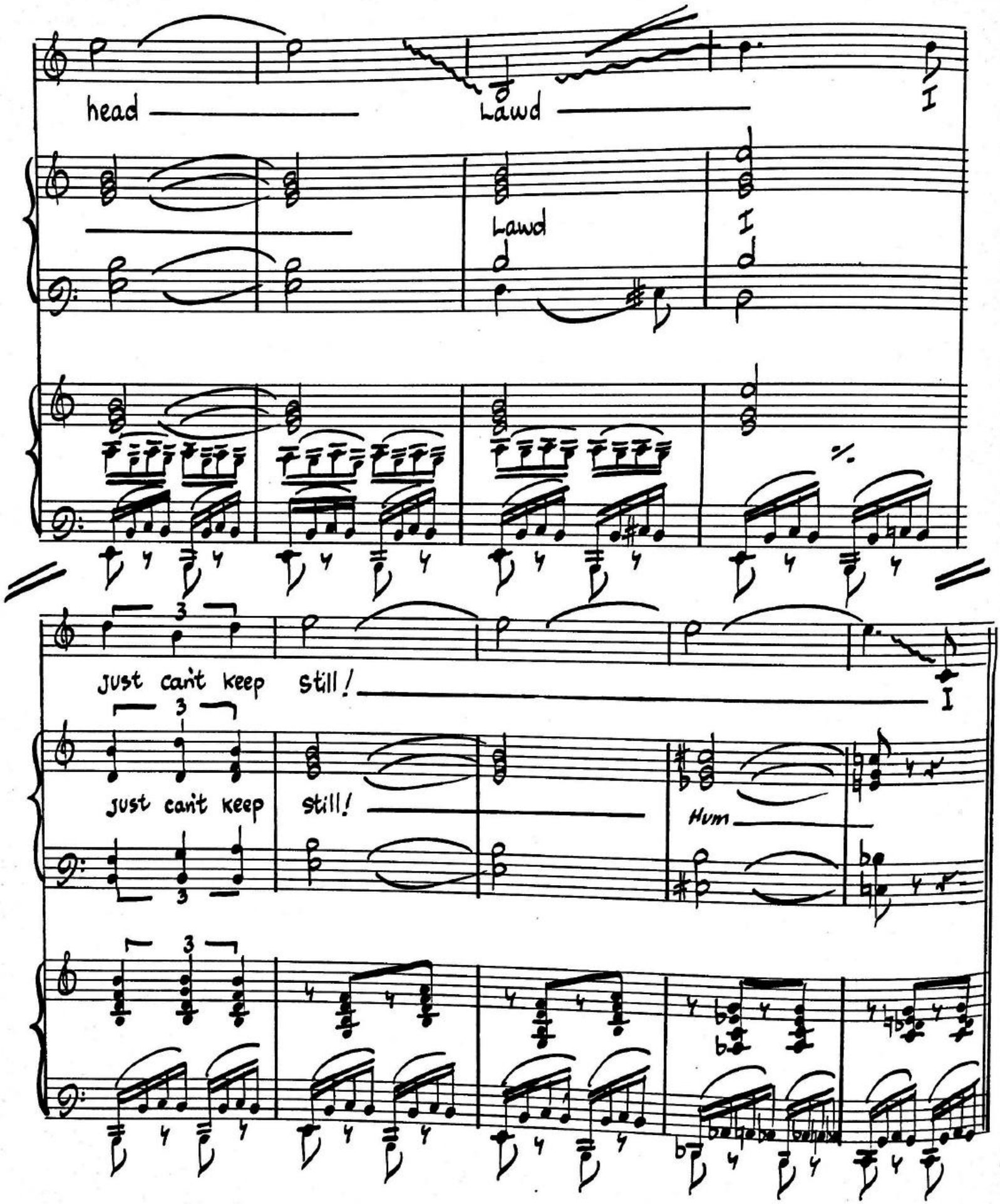

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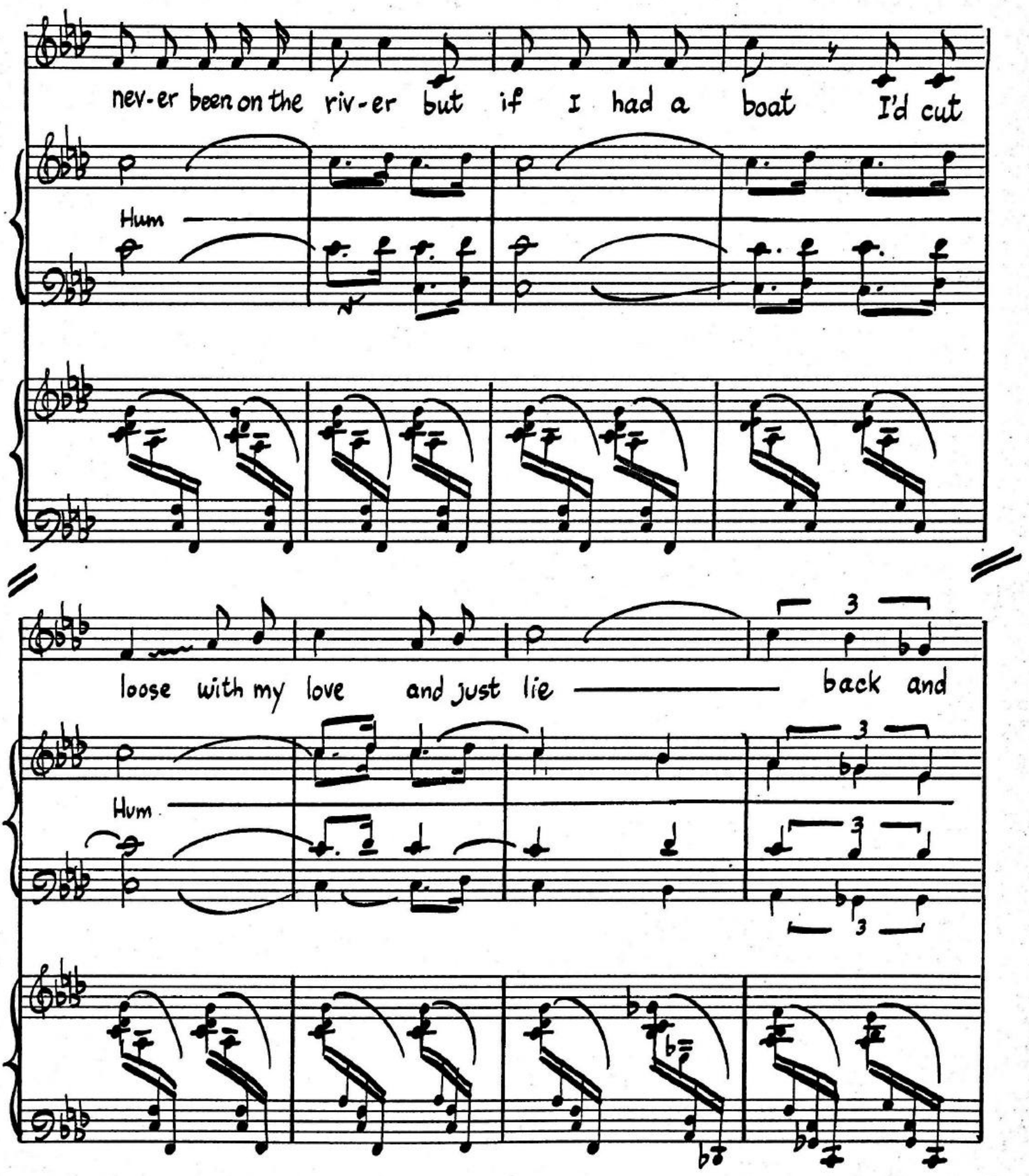
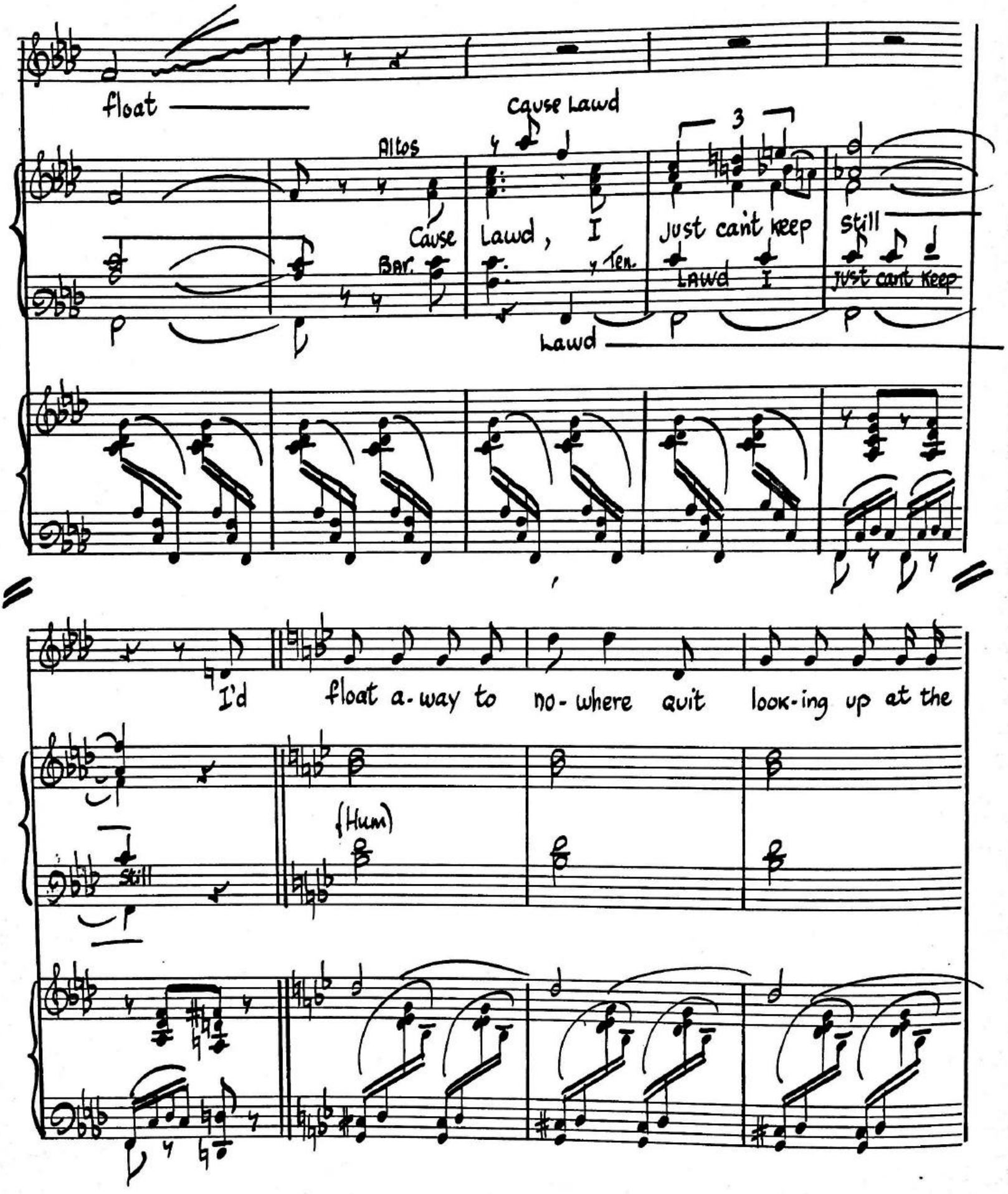

nev-er been on the riv-er but if I had a boat I'd cut
Hum
loose with my love and just lie back and
Hum



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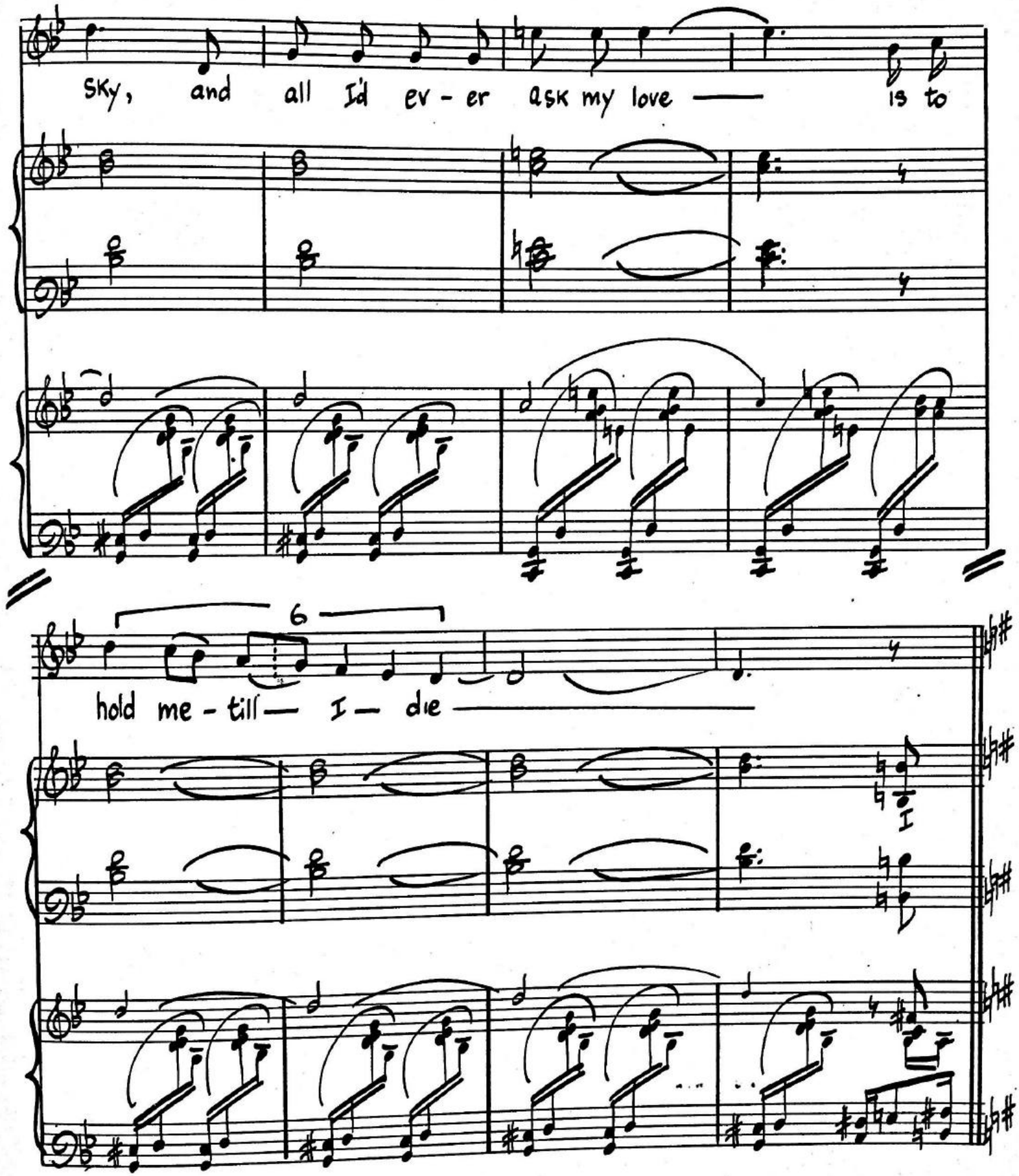

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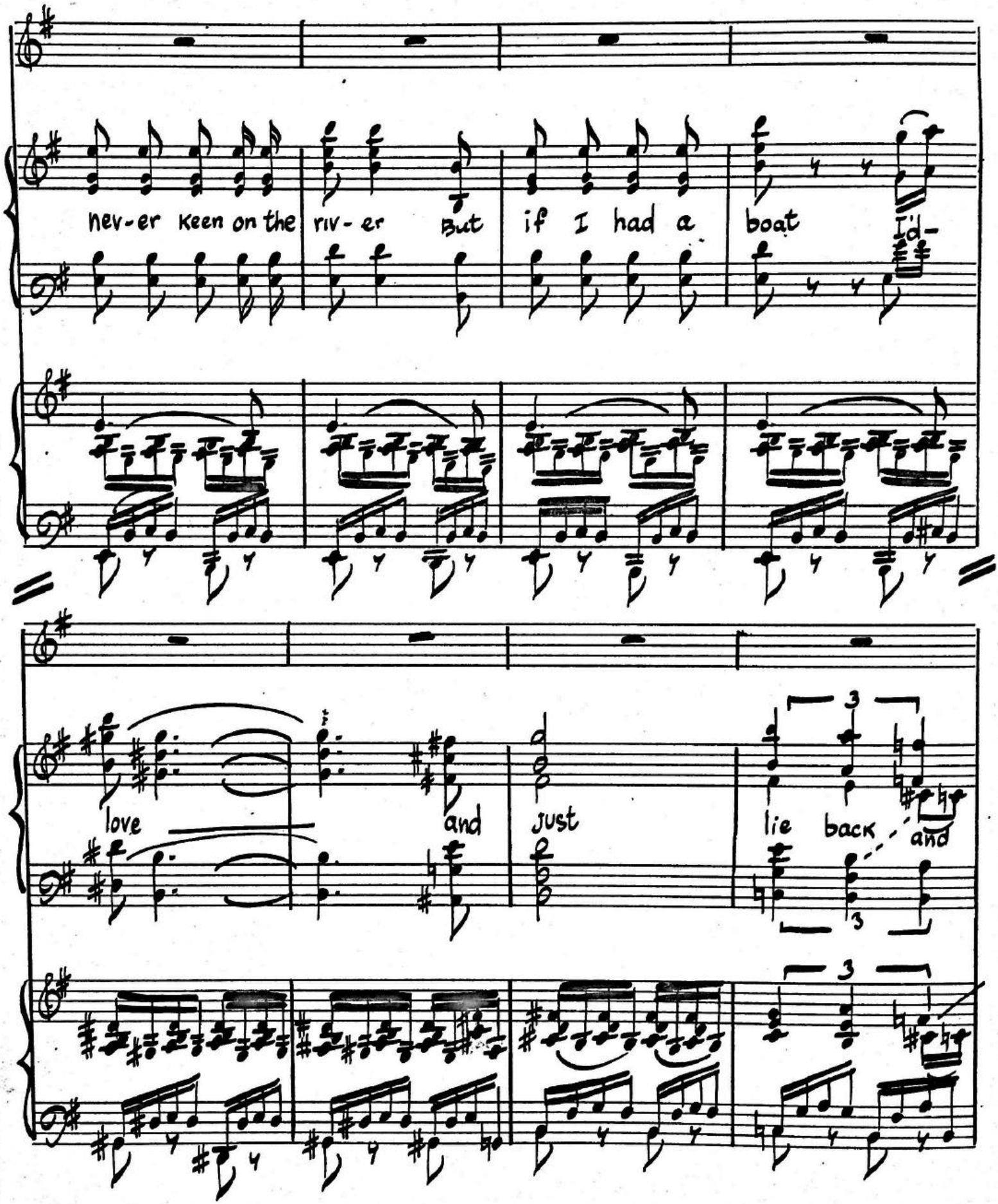
CHAPPELL NO. 3



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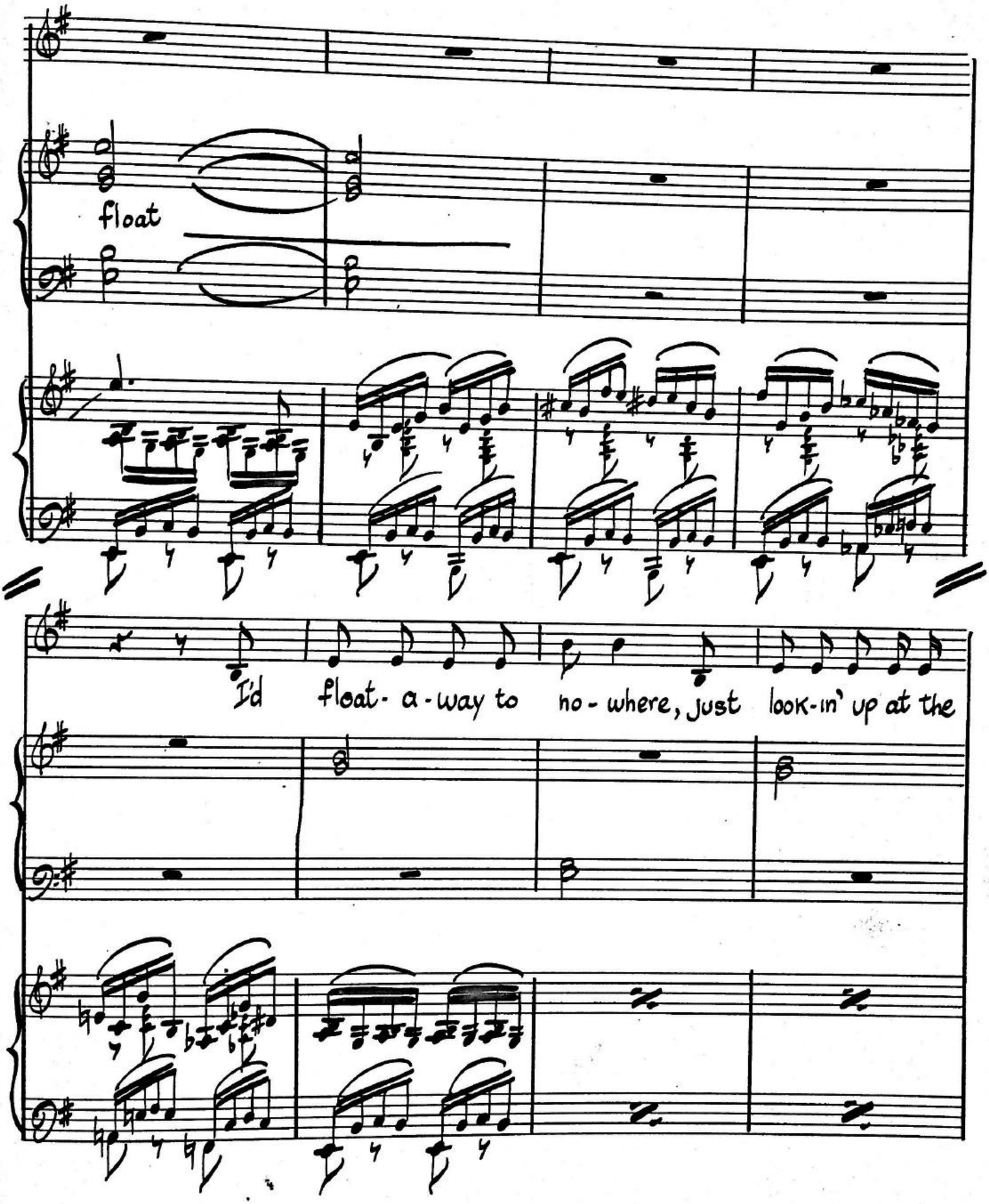

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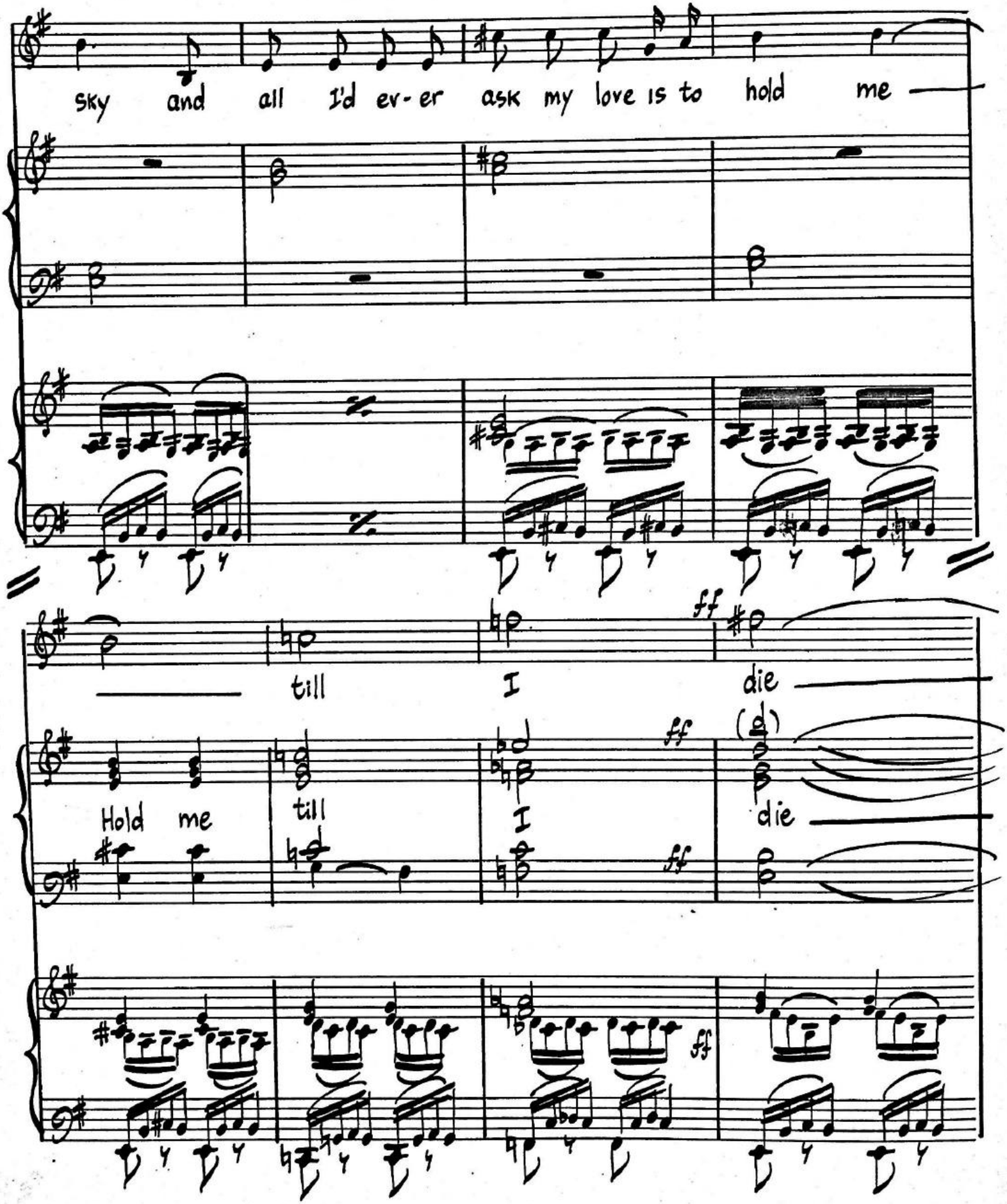

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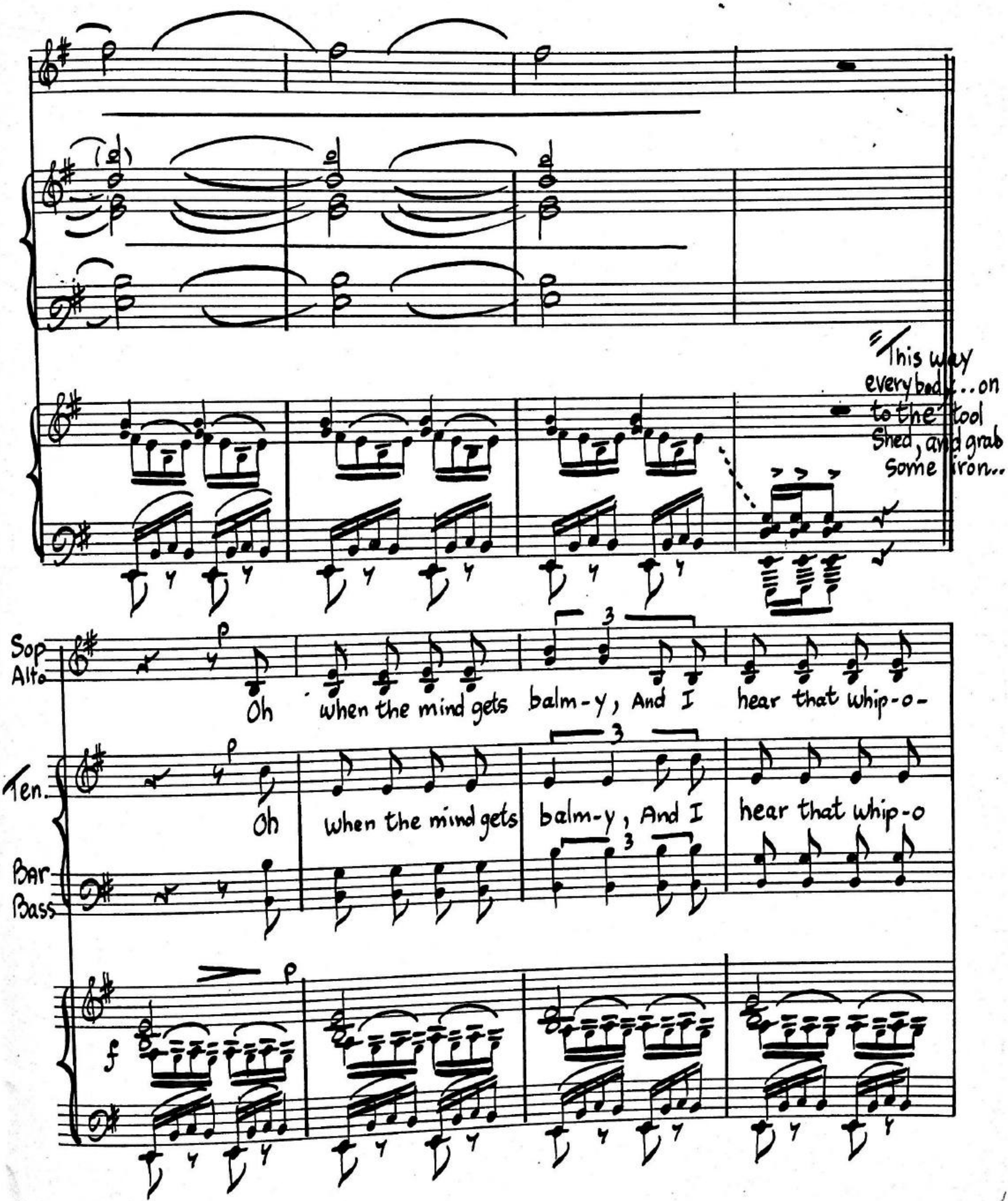
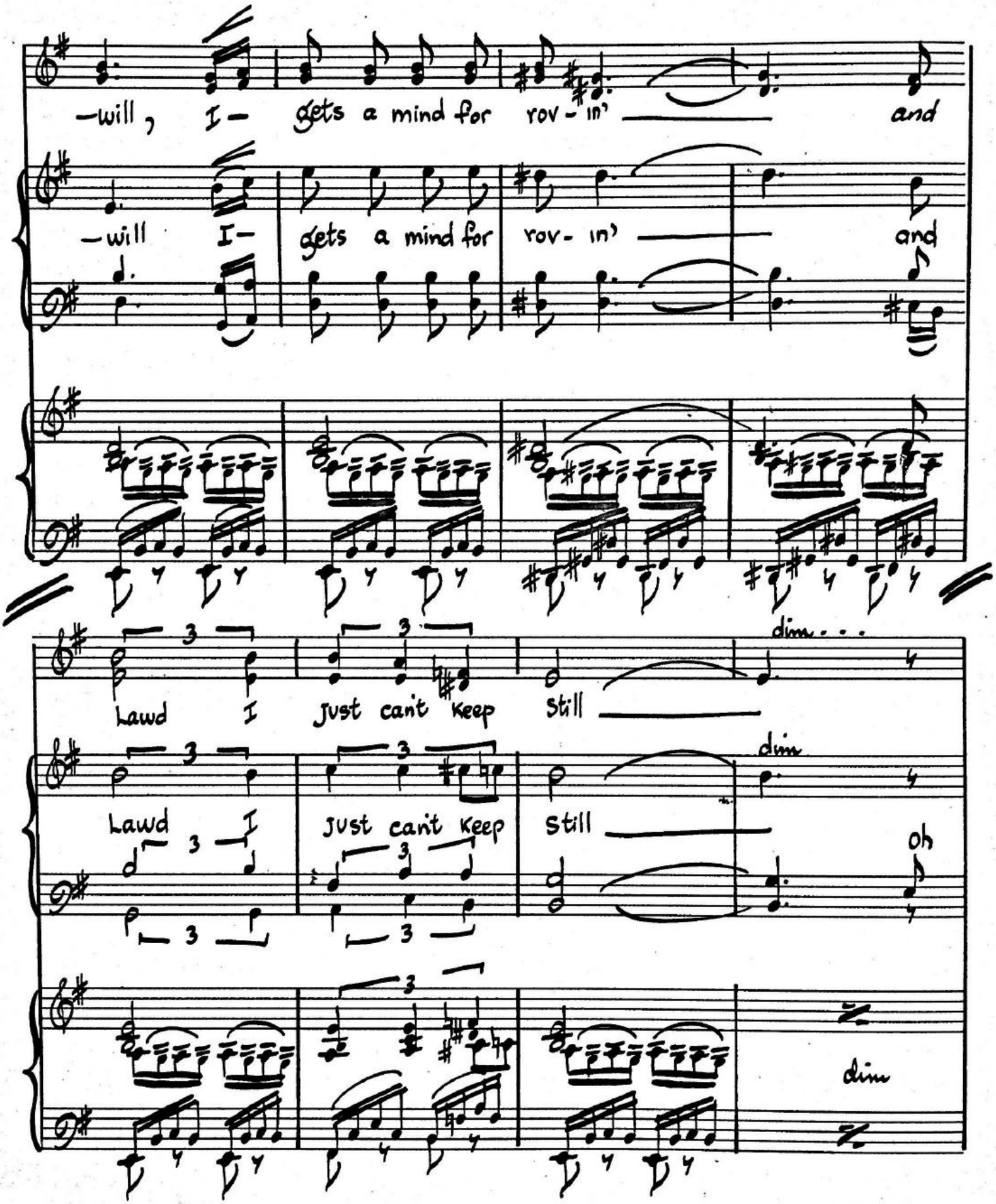
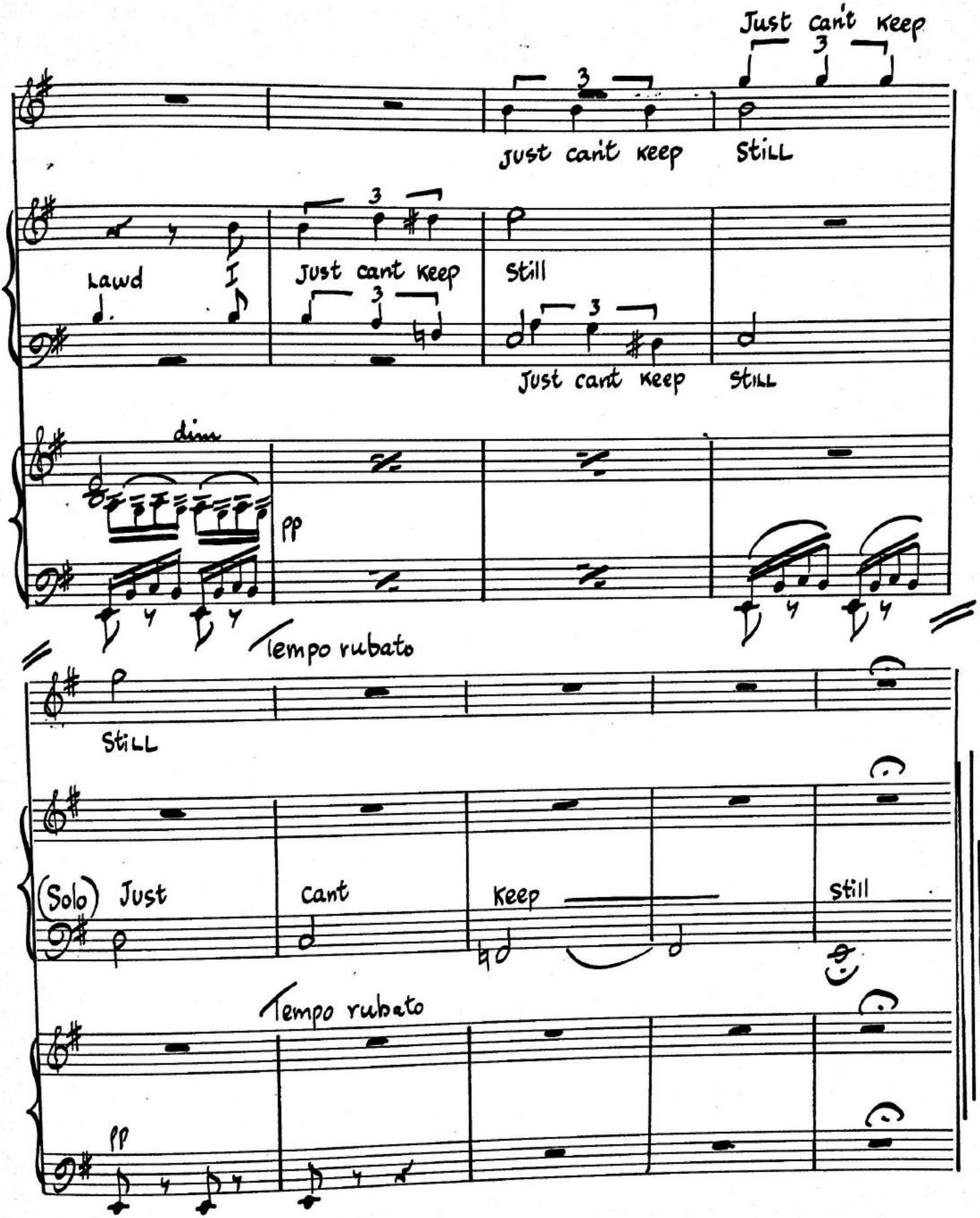
CHAPPELL NO. 3



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y. 1955


—will, I— gets a mind for rov-in' and
—will I— gets a mind for rov-in' and
Lawd I just can't keep Still
dim...
Lawd I just can't keep Still
dim
oh
dim



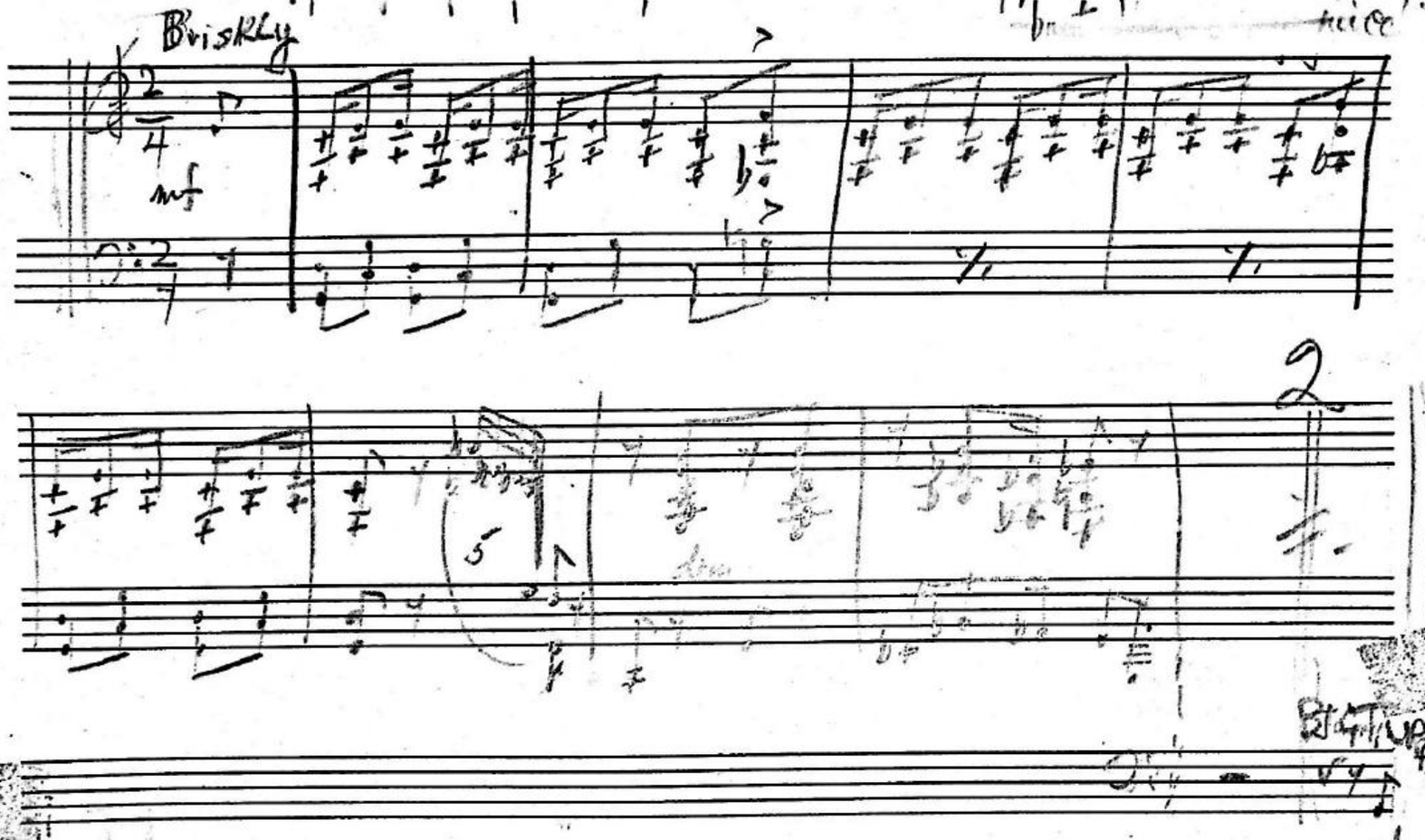
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y. 1918 †

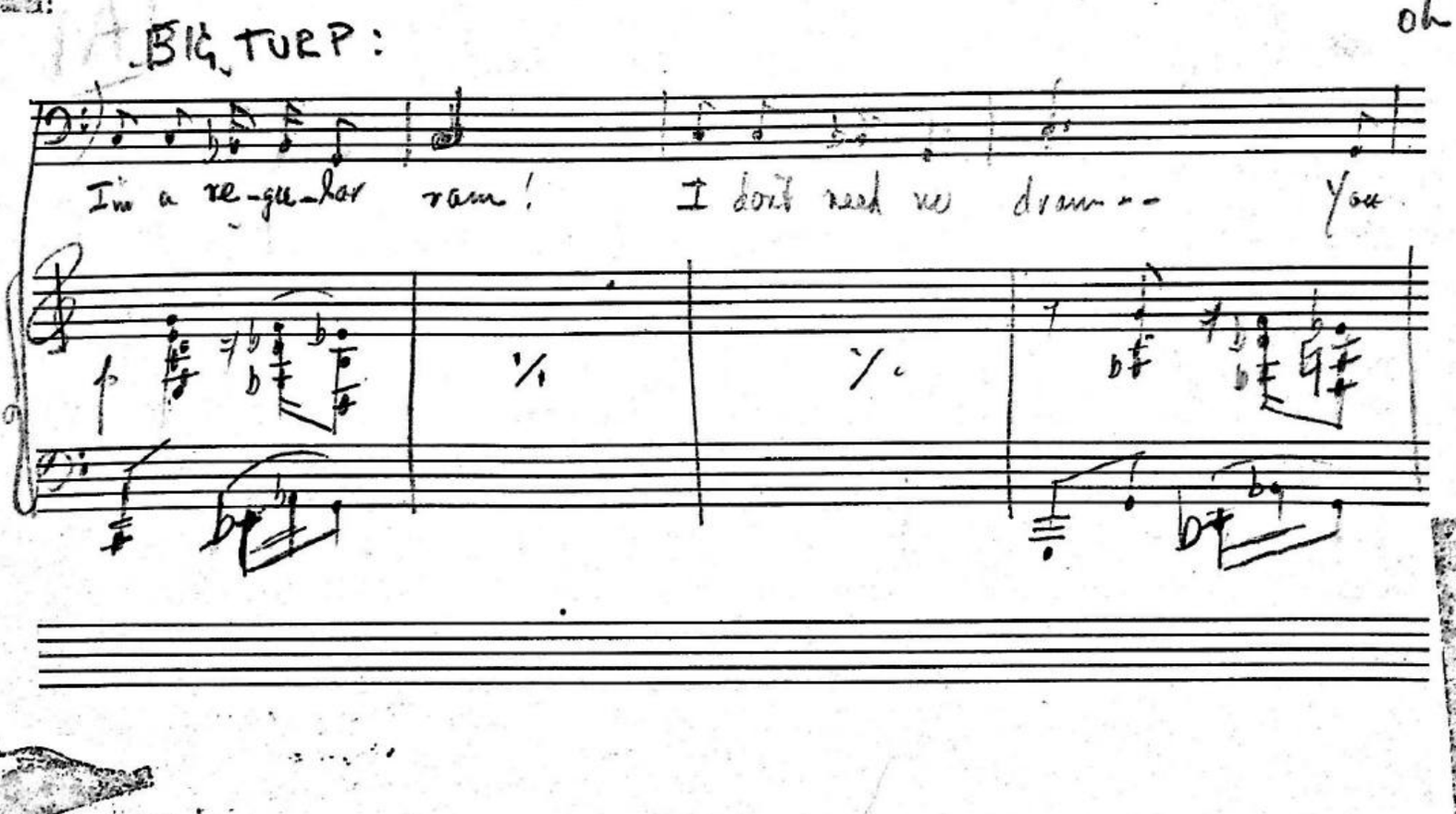
CHAPPELL NO. 3

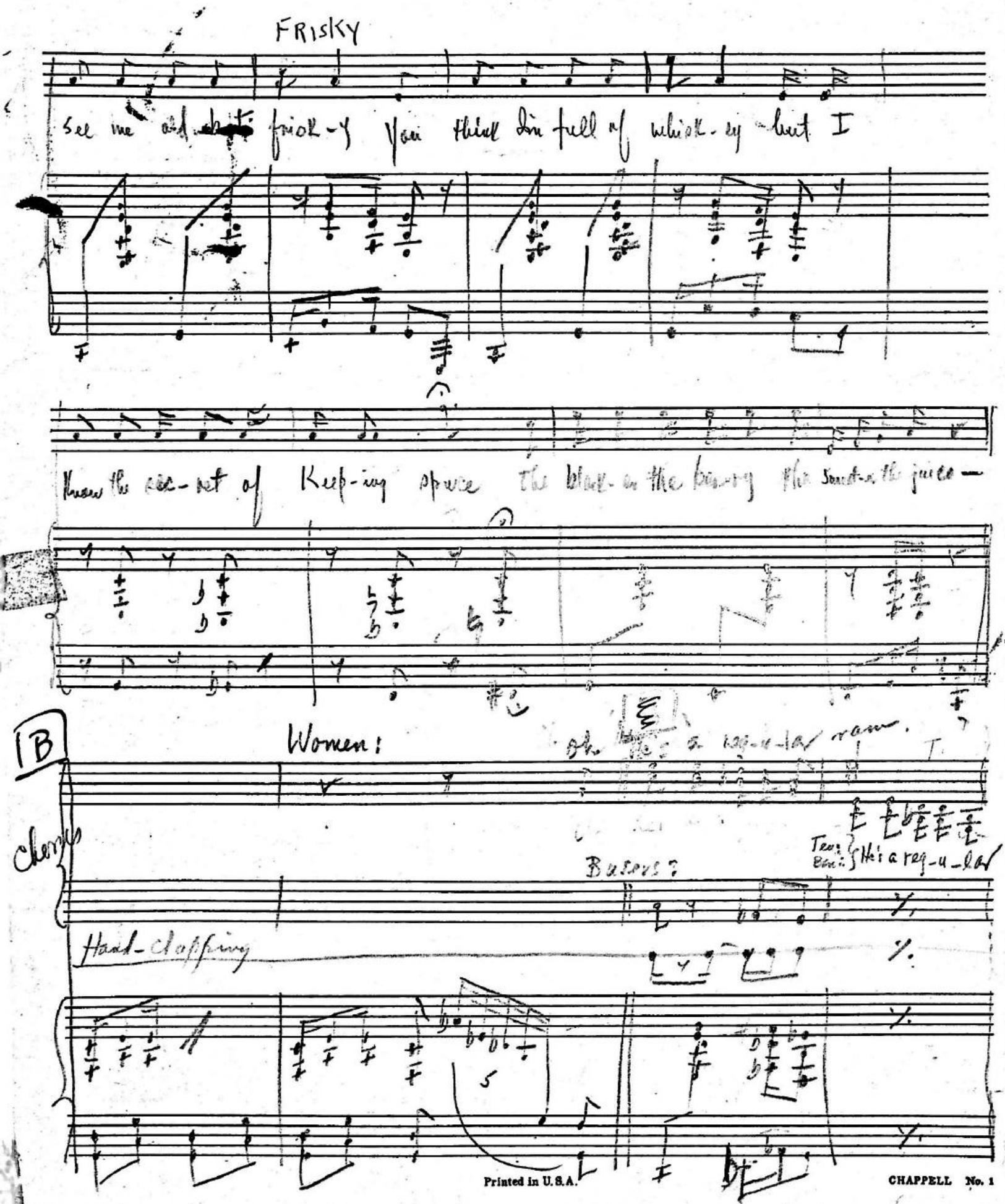
(12) 76

The Blackberry the Berry the Sweeter the Juicier

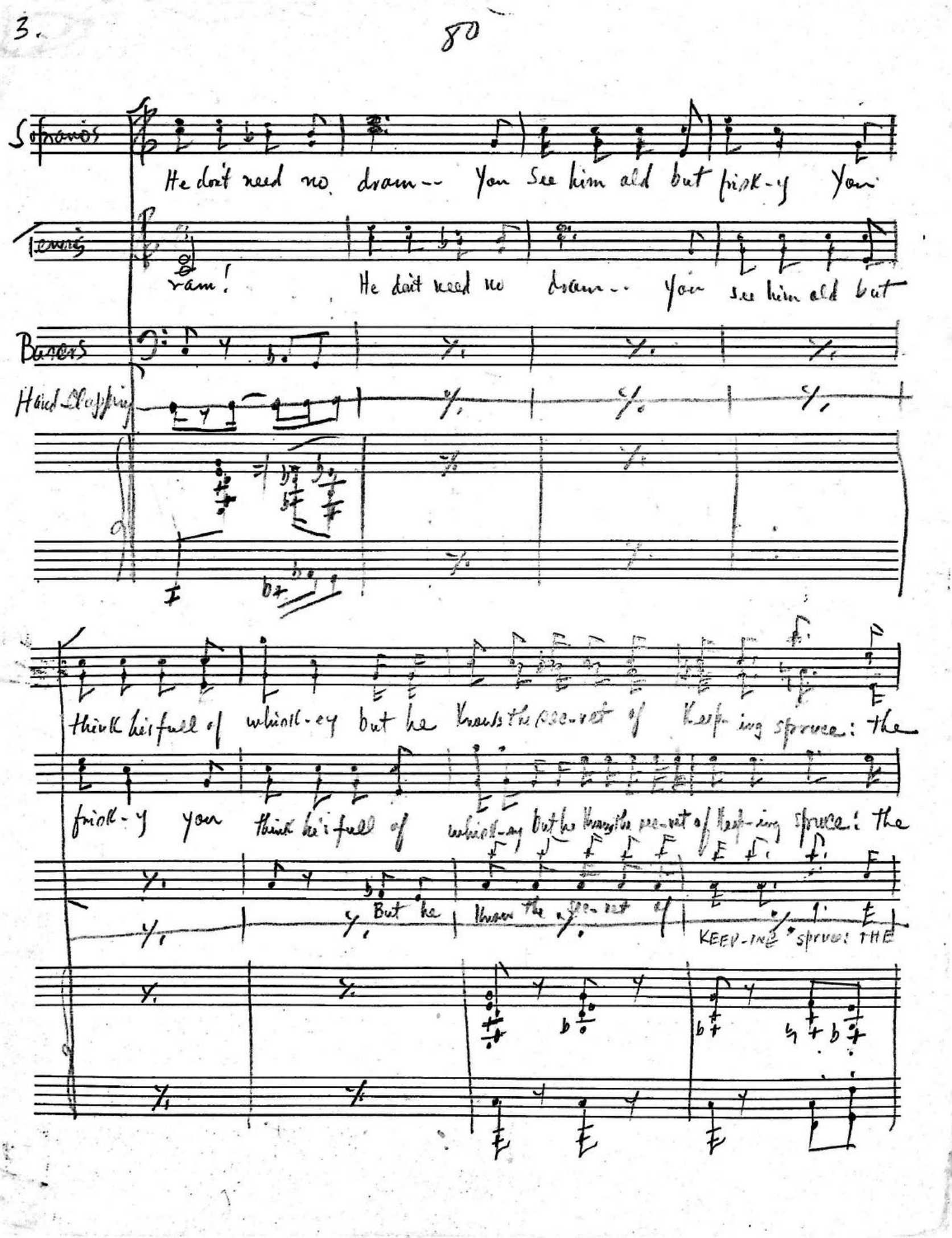
BIG TURP: YOU CAN GO... MILT: HE ACT LIKE HE DRUNK

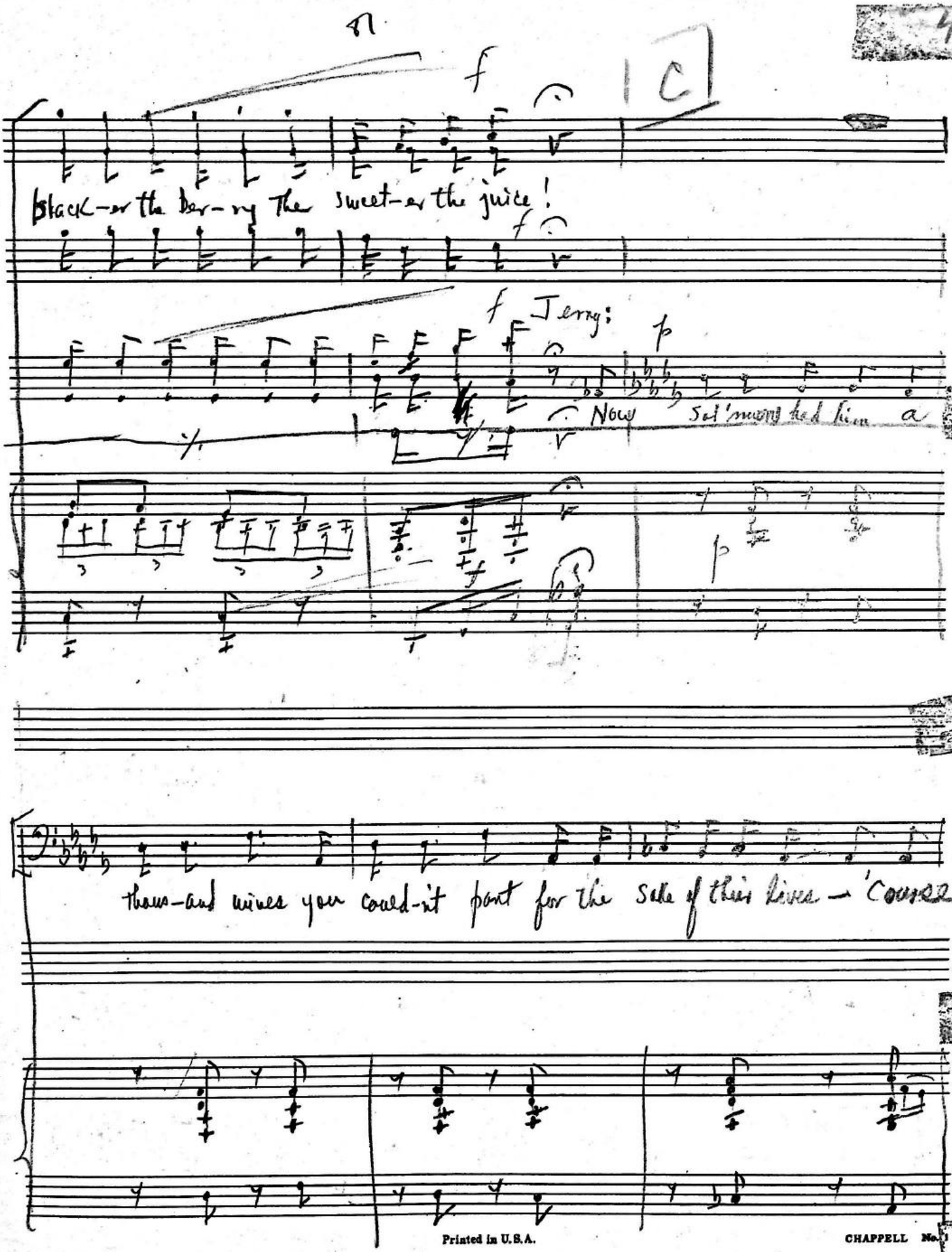


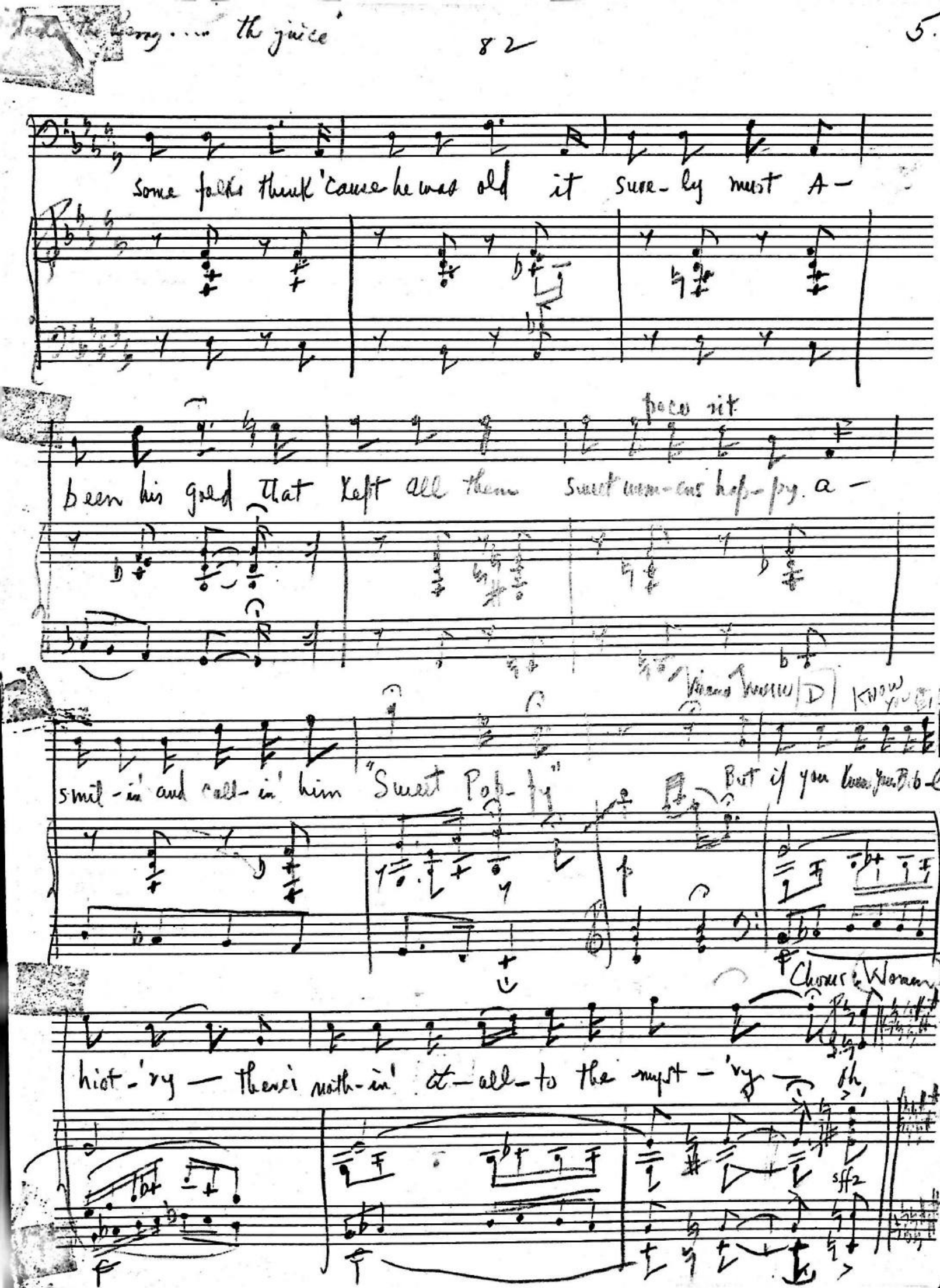



FRISKY
See me and chris- frisk-y You think I'm full of whisk- ey but I
knows the sec- ret of Keep- ing spry the blue in the berry the South in the juice—
1B
Women:
Oh, he's a reg-u-lar ram.
Tenor
Bass
He's a reg-u-lar
Clarinets
Hand-clapping
5

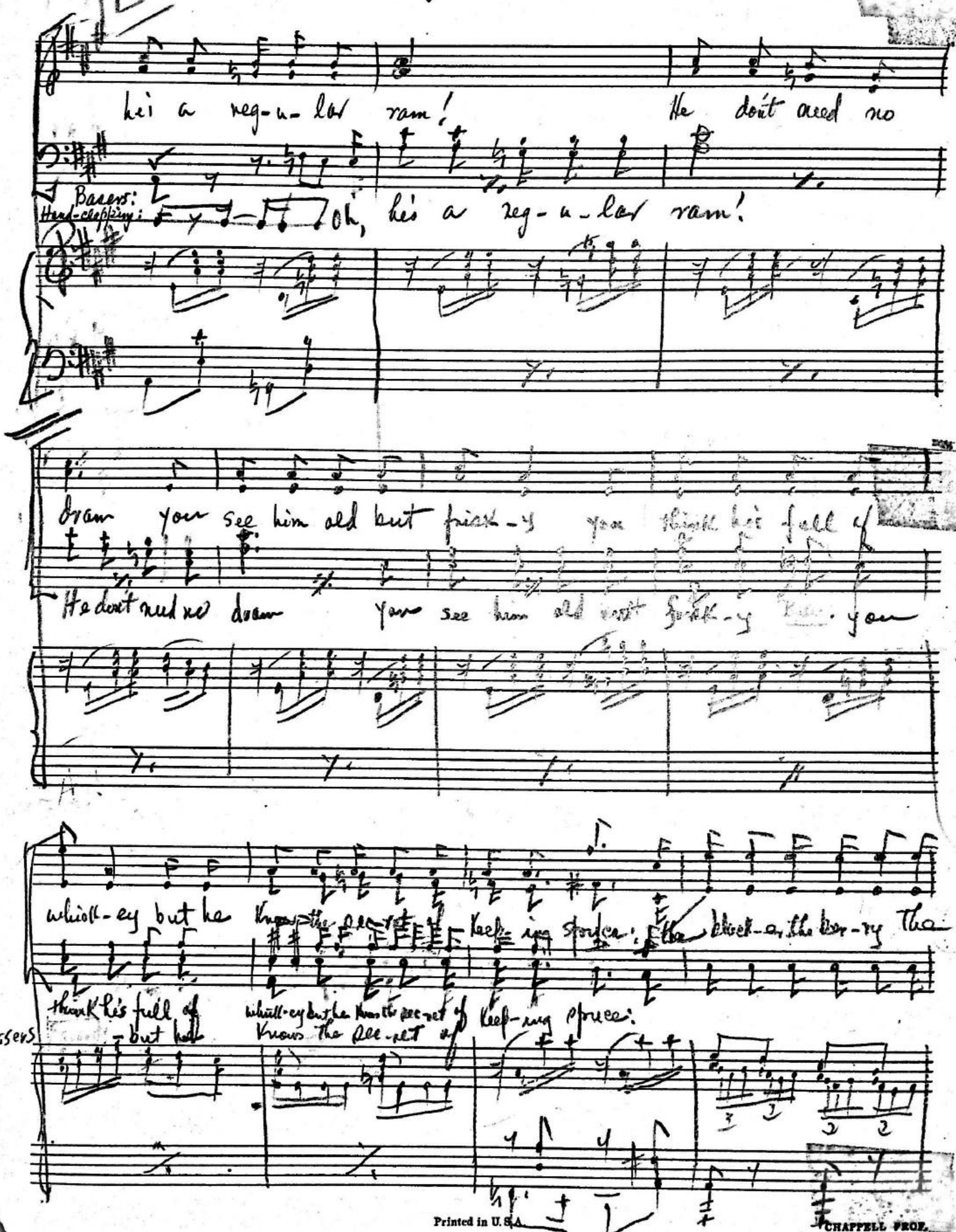
80


Sopranos
He don't need no dram -- You see him old but frisk-y You
Tenors
ram! He don't need no dram -- You see him old but
Basses
Hand Clapping
think he's full of whisk-ey but he knows the se-cret of keep-ing spruce: the
frisk-y You think he's full of whisk-ey But he knows the se-cret of keep-ing spruce: the
But he knows the se-cret of
KEEP-ING SPRUCE: THE

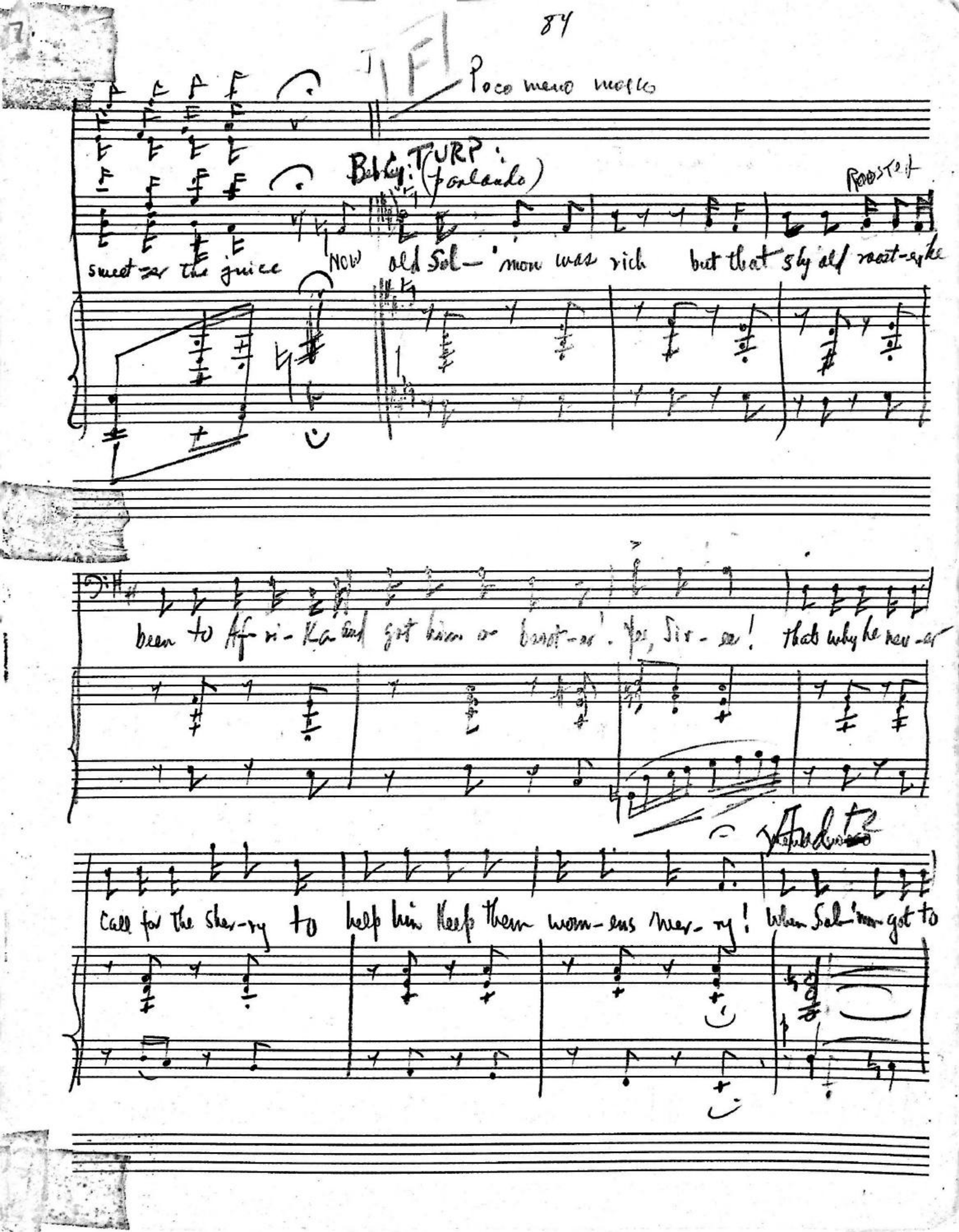

f
Black-or the ber-ry The sweet-er the juice!
f
f Jerry:
p
Now Sal'mon had him a
p
thous-and wives your could-n't part for the Sake of this lives — 'Course


Some folks think 'cause he was old it sure-ly must A-
been his god that left all them sweet wom-ens hap-py. a-
poco rit
smil-in' and call-in' him "Sweet Pol-ly"
But if you know Pol-
hist-'ry — there's noth-in' at-all-to the myst-'ry
Chorus Women
sff2

83



Printed in U.S.A.
CHAPPELL PROF.


Poco meno mosso
BIG TURP: (forlando)
Rooster
sweet-er the juice
Now old Sol-'mon was rich but that's by all root-sake
been to Af-ri-Ka and got him-self a boot-ee. Yes, Sir-ee! That's why he nev-er
Call for the Sher-ry to help him keep them wom-ens mer-ry! When Sol-'mon got to

(spoken) (sung)

feel-in weav-y you'd hear him yell: "Where my black-ber-ry? Then while the gals at the

fig-eon wings, you'd hear the dog be-gin to sing, oh Some think woman-kind's

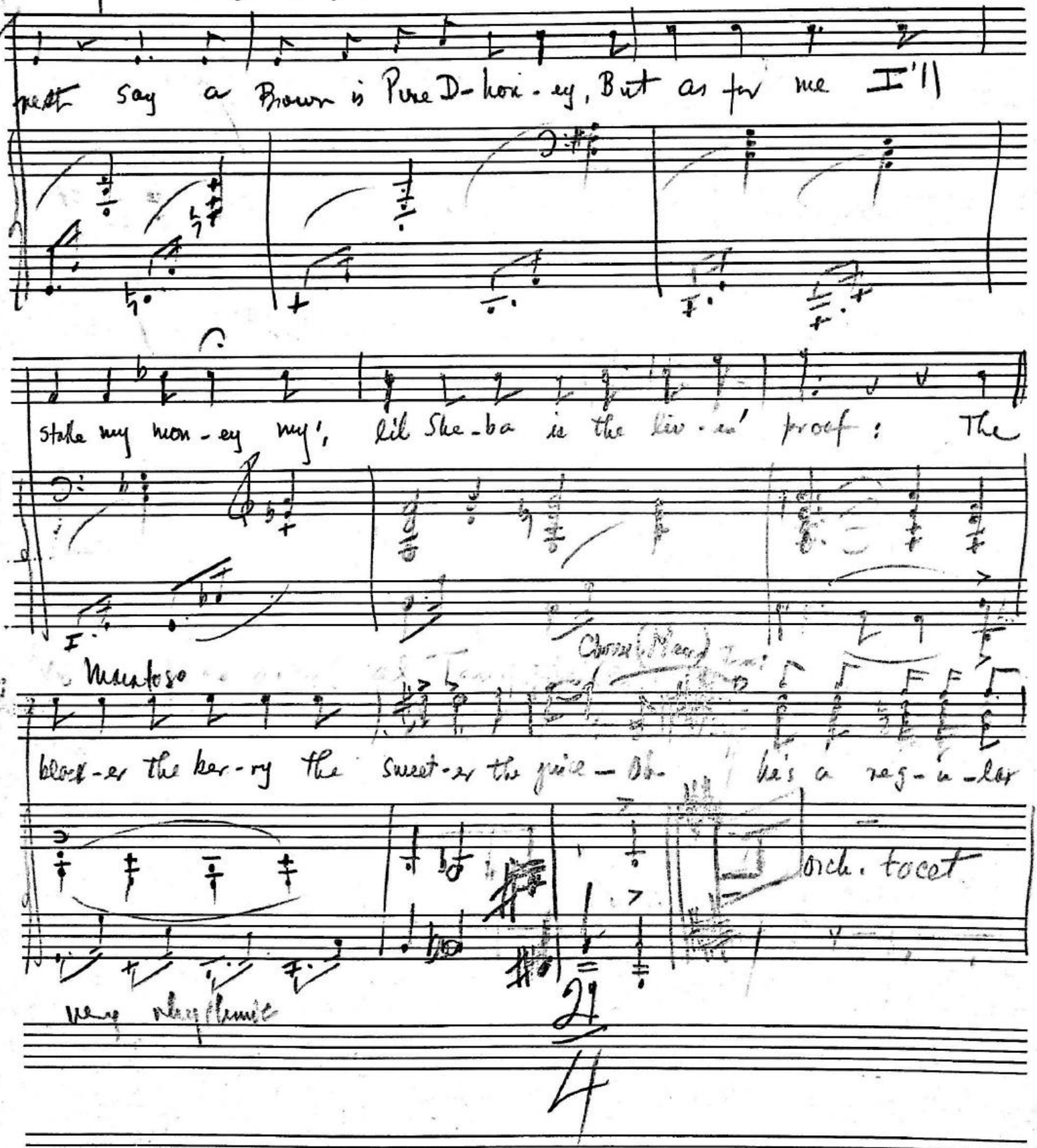
CHORUS

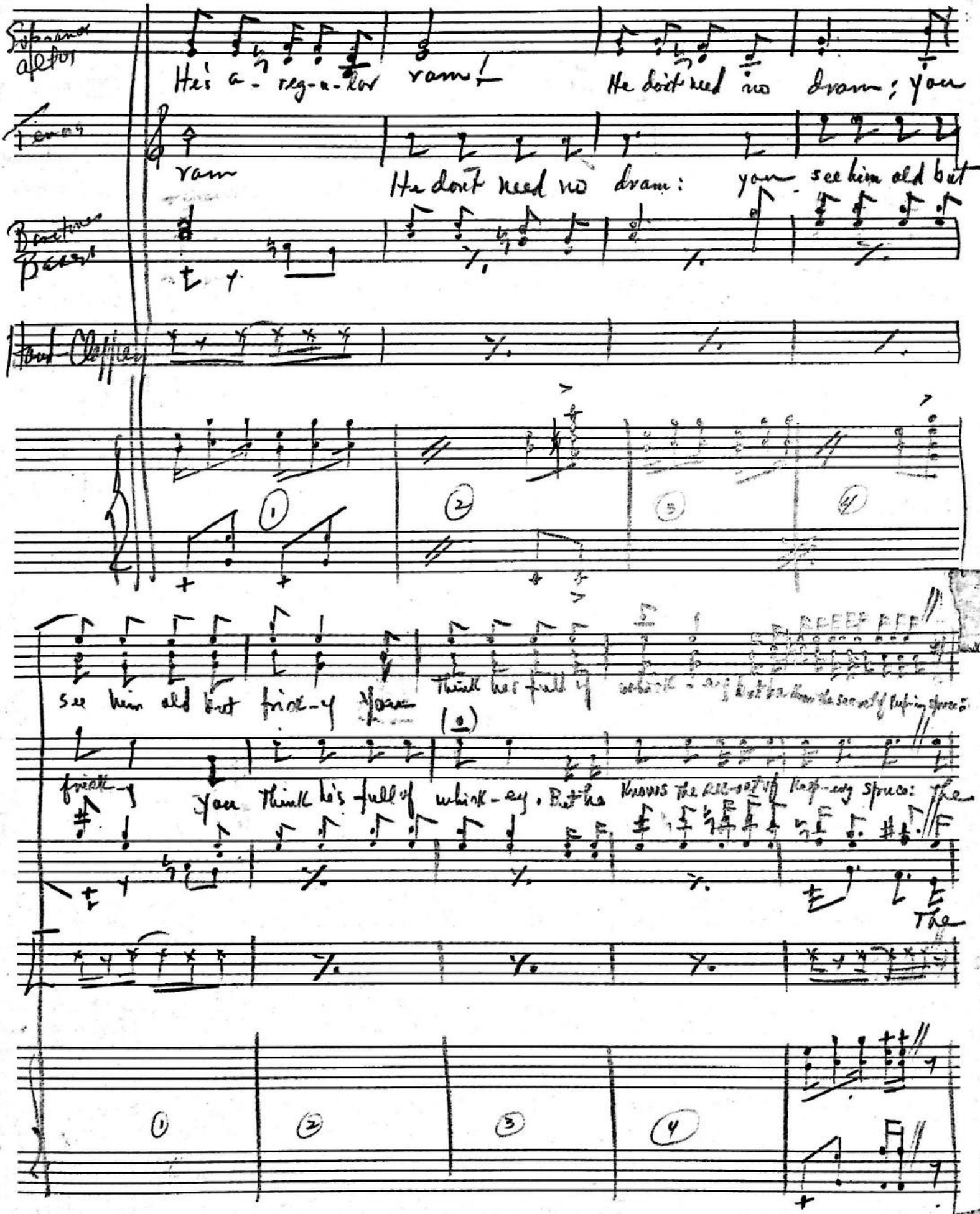
fair and white must cert-ain-ly be the world's de-light. Some think nothing on the

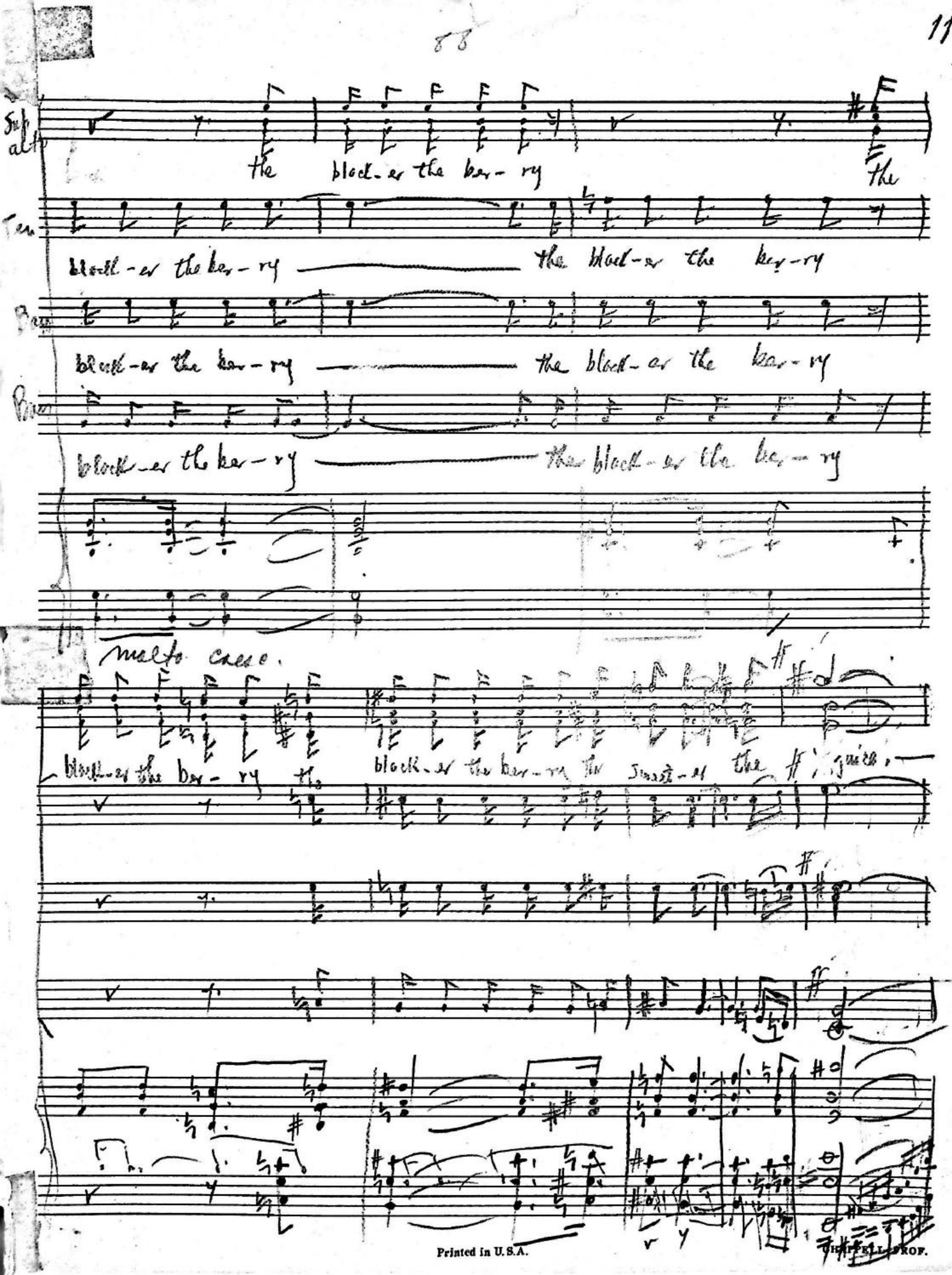
earth is so fair as a yall-er-gal — with long black hair. The

9

Poco più mosso (bounce)




Soprano
Alto
He's a - reg-u-lar ram!
He don't need no dram; you
Tenor
ram
He don't need no dram: you see him old but
Baritone
Bass
Bass Clarinet
1
2
3
4
see him old but frisk-y you
Think he's full of
frisk-y You think he's full of whisk-ey. But he knows the
The
1
2
3
4



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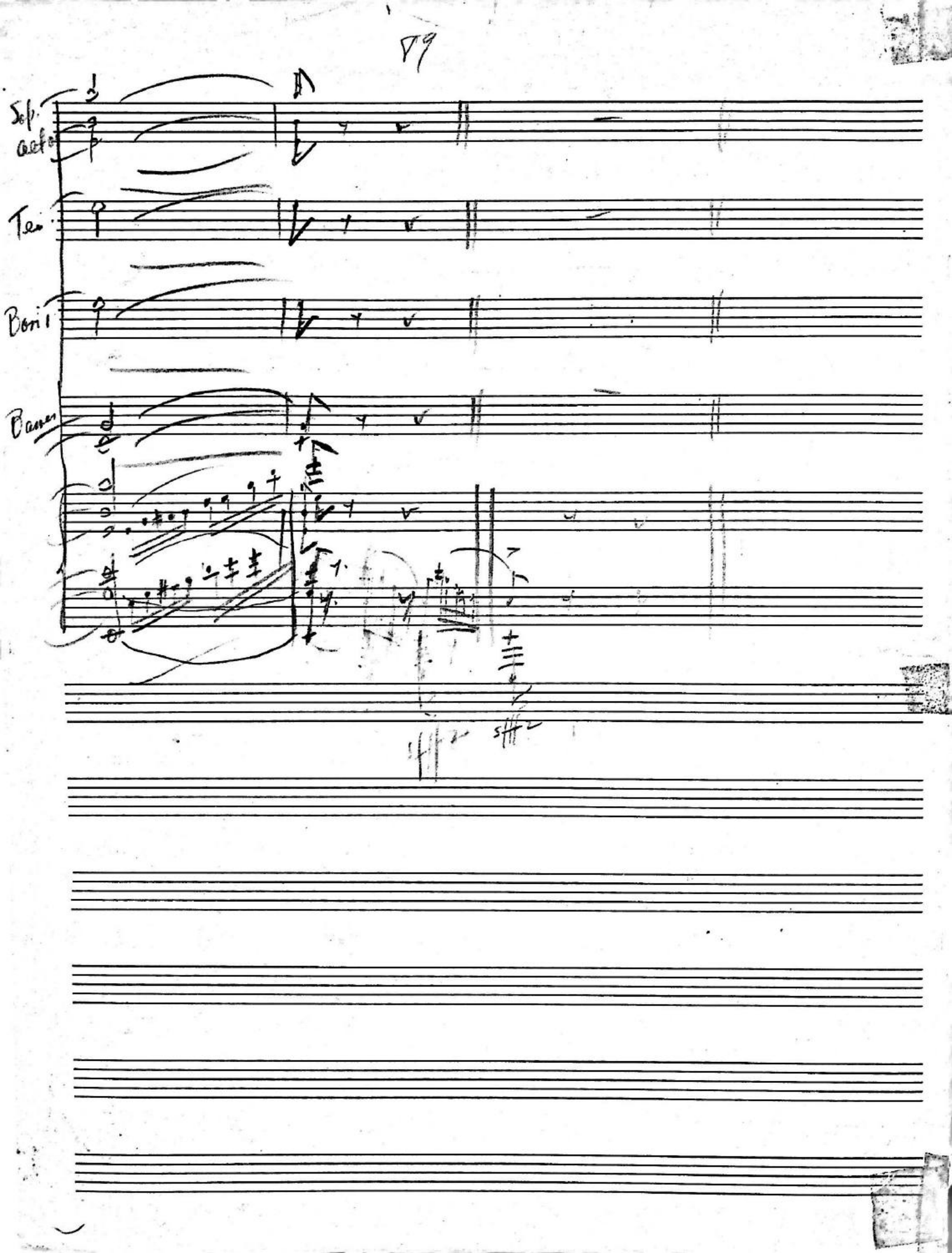

Sop.
acto
Ten.
Bari
Bass

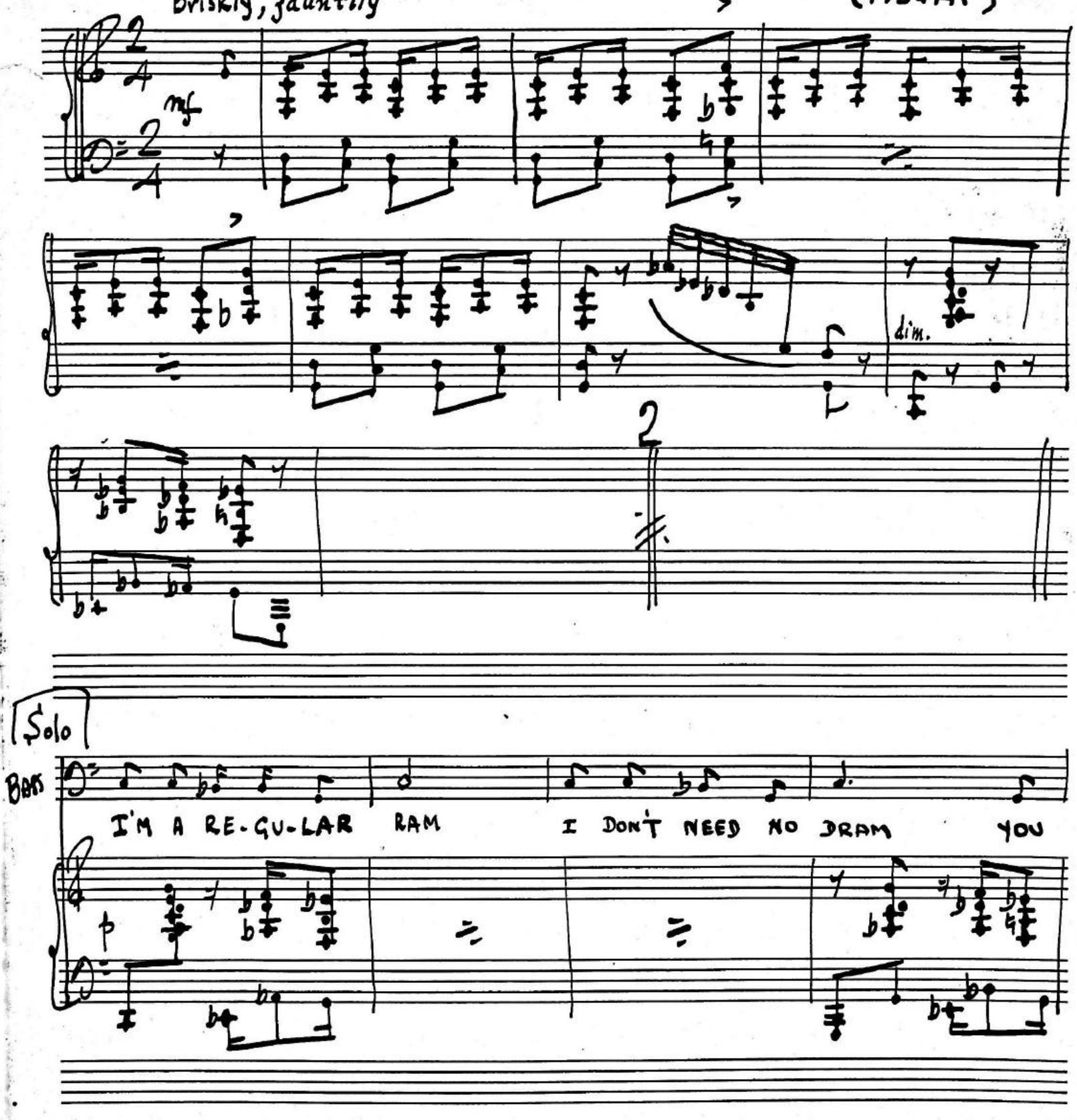
MADISON

THE BLACKER THE BERRY THE SWEETER THE JUICE

(12) 2-2-6

Lyrics by
TED WARD

Music by
IRVING SCHLEIN
(ASCAP)



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1595 B'way. N.Y.

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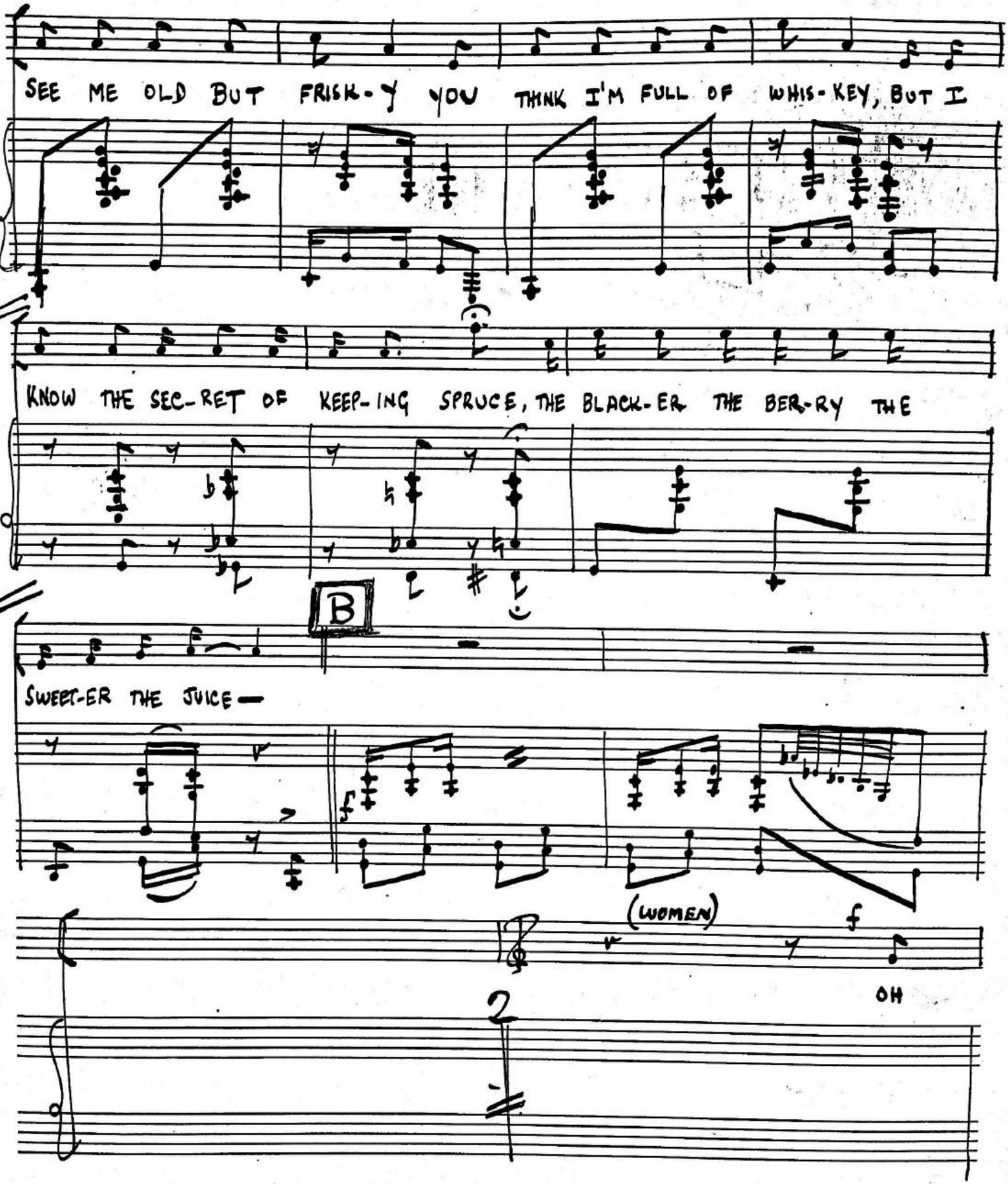

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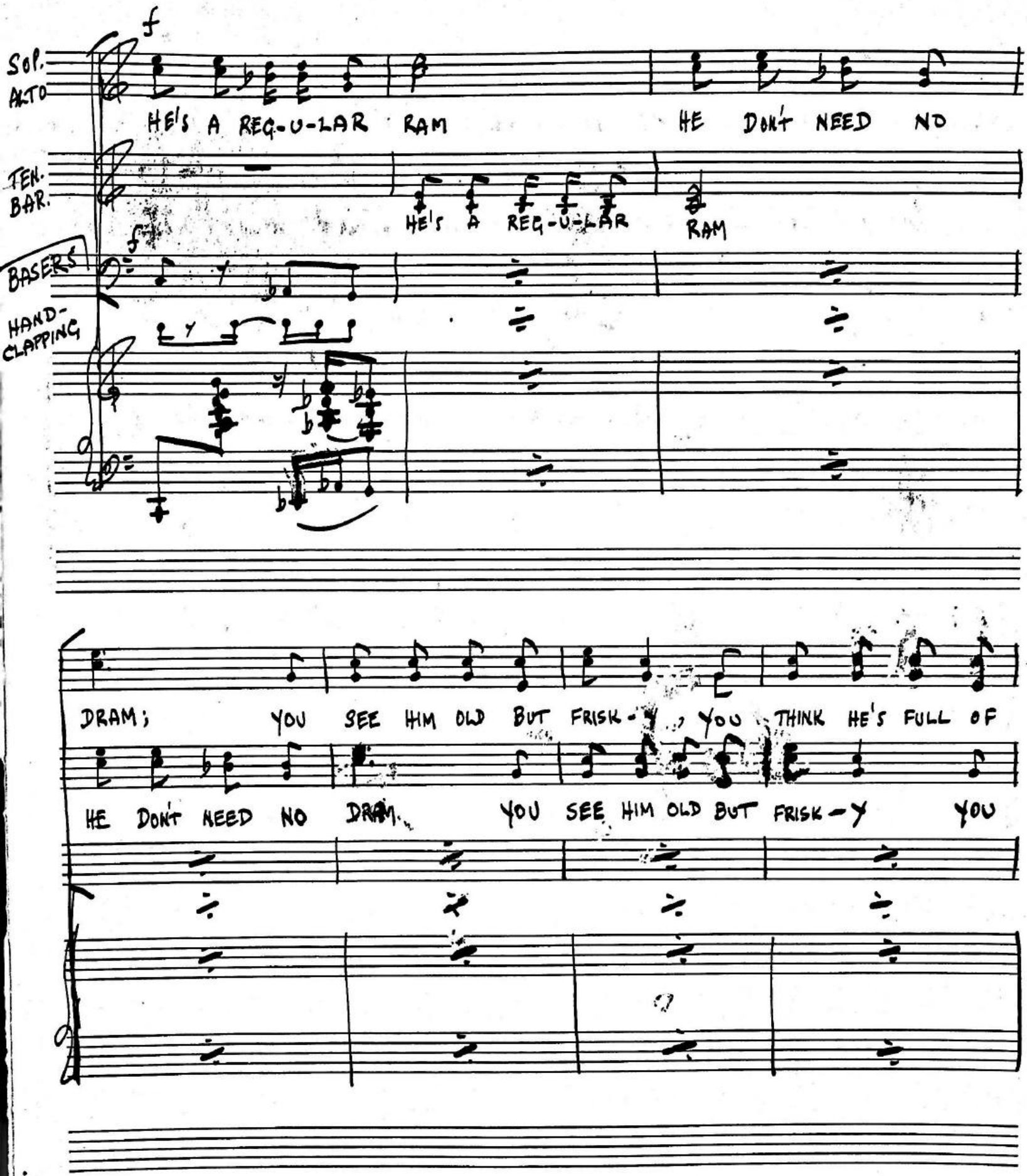

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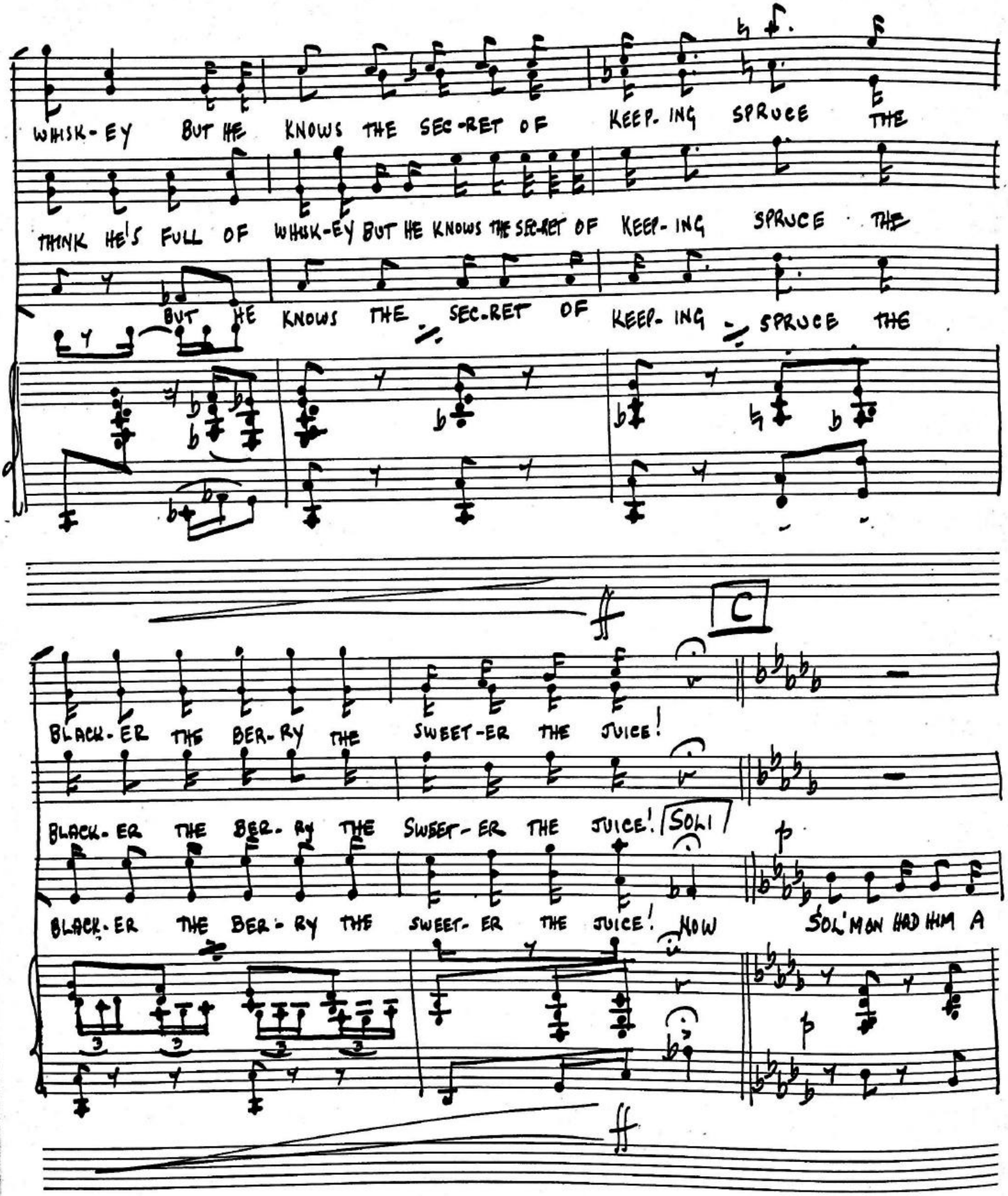

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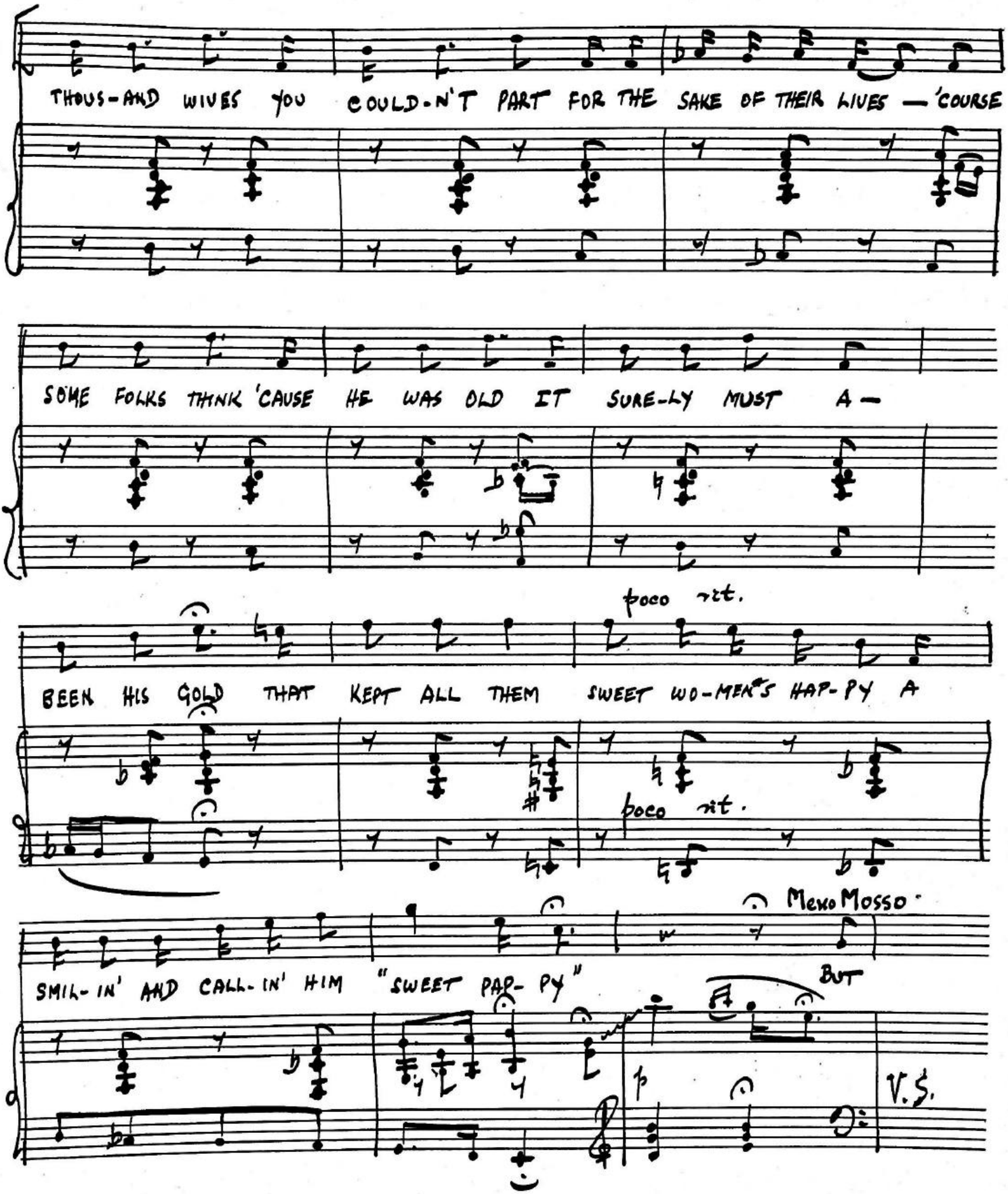

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D

IF YOU KNOW YOUR BIB-LE HIST-'RY THERE'S NOTH-IN' AT ALL — TO THE

WOMEN

MYS - T'RY — OH,

E

WOMEN HE'S A REG-U-LAR RAM HE DON'T NEED NO

MEN OH HE'S A REG-U-LAR RAM

BASERS BOOM BOOM, BOOM

HAND-CLAPPING

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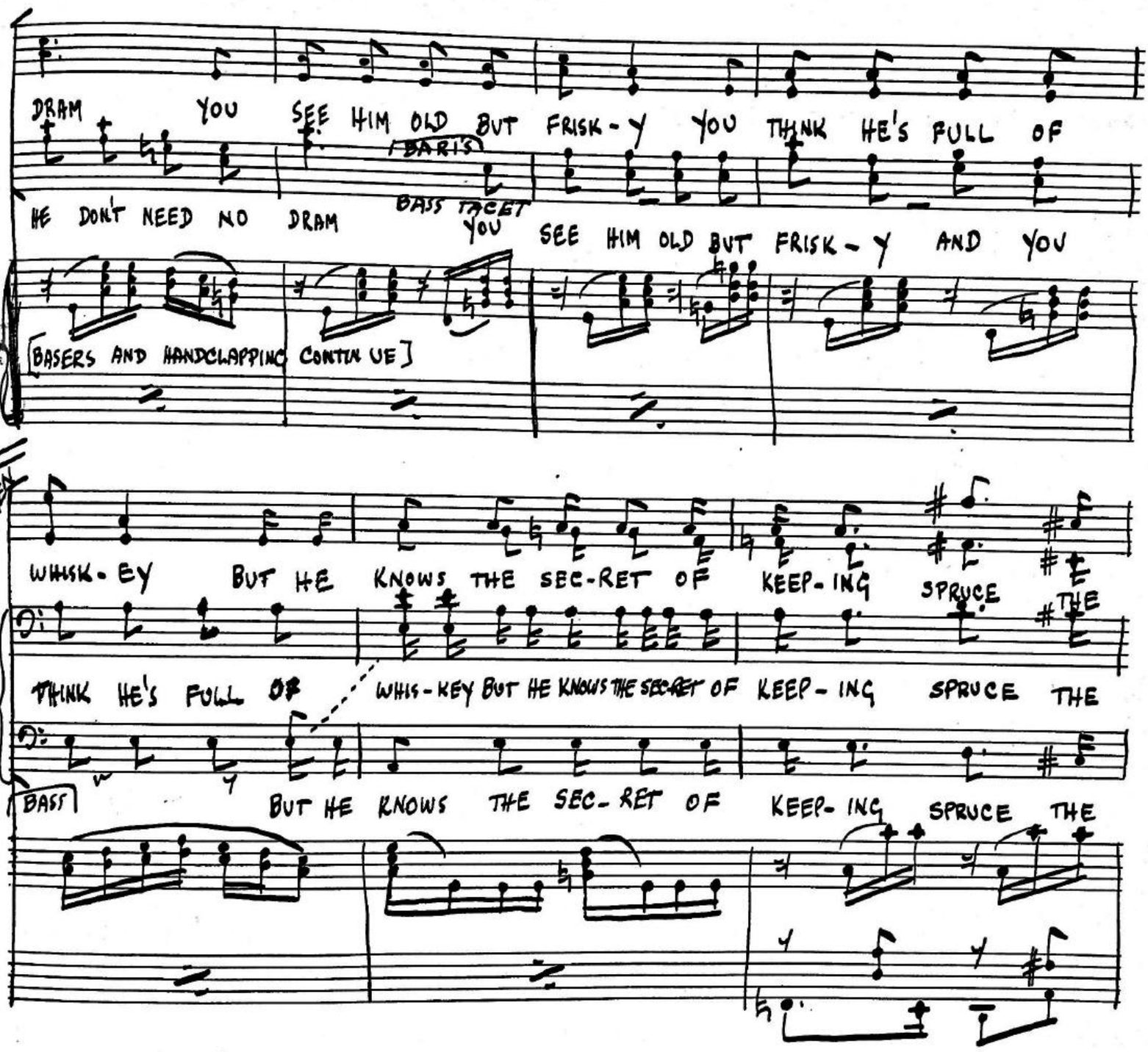

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F Poco Meno Mosso

WOMEN BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE SWEET-ER THE JUICE

BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE SWEET-ER THE JUICE

MEN BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE SWEET-ER THE JUICE

fp parlando

NOW OLD SOL-'MON WAS

RICH BUT THAT SLY OLD ROOST-ER, HE BEEN TO AF-RI-KA AND

GOT HIM A BOOST-ER! YES, SIR-EE! THAT'S WHY HE NEV-ER

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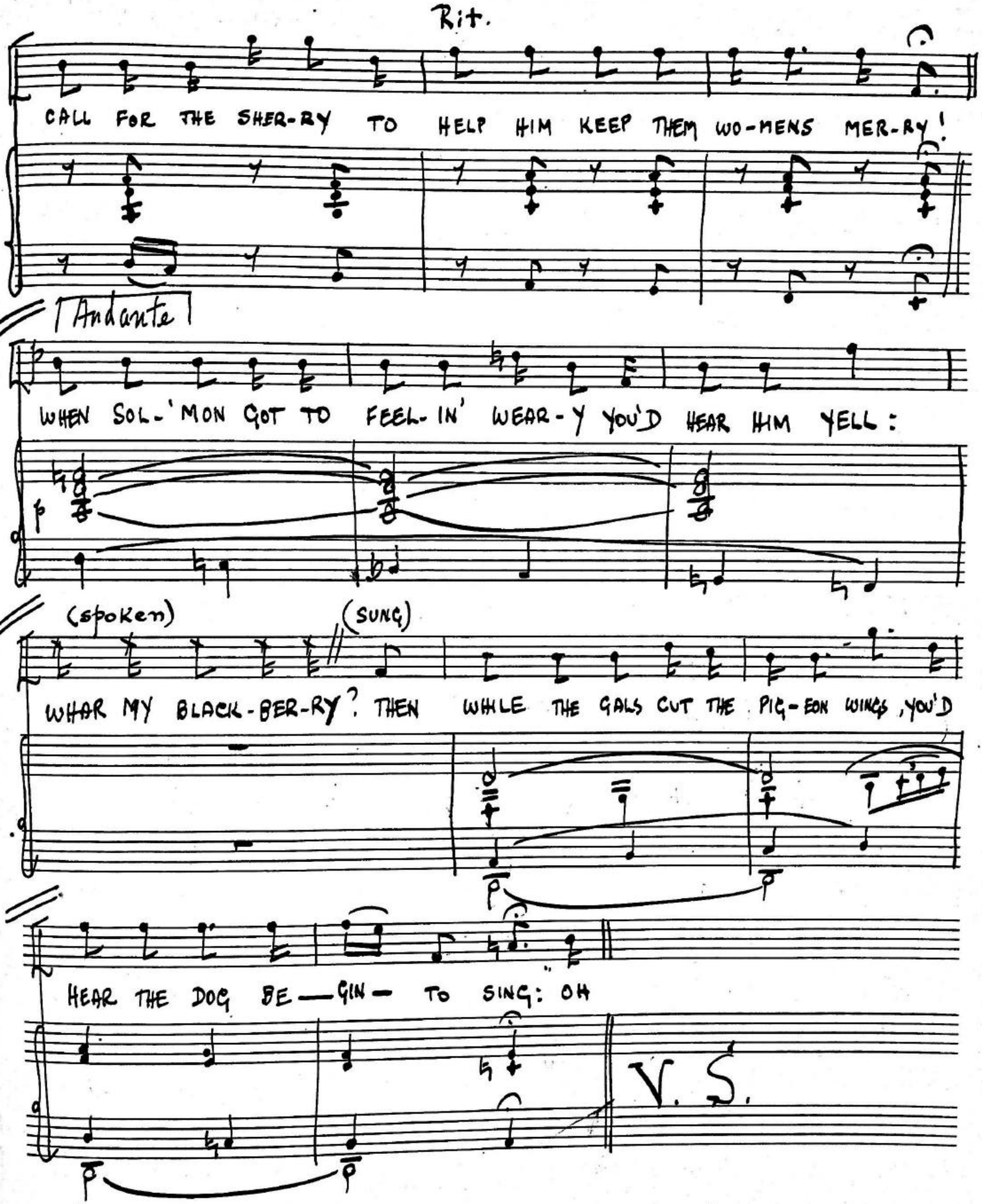

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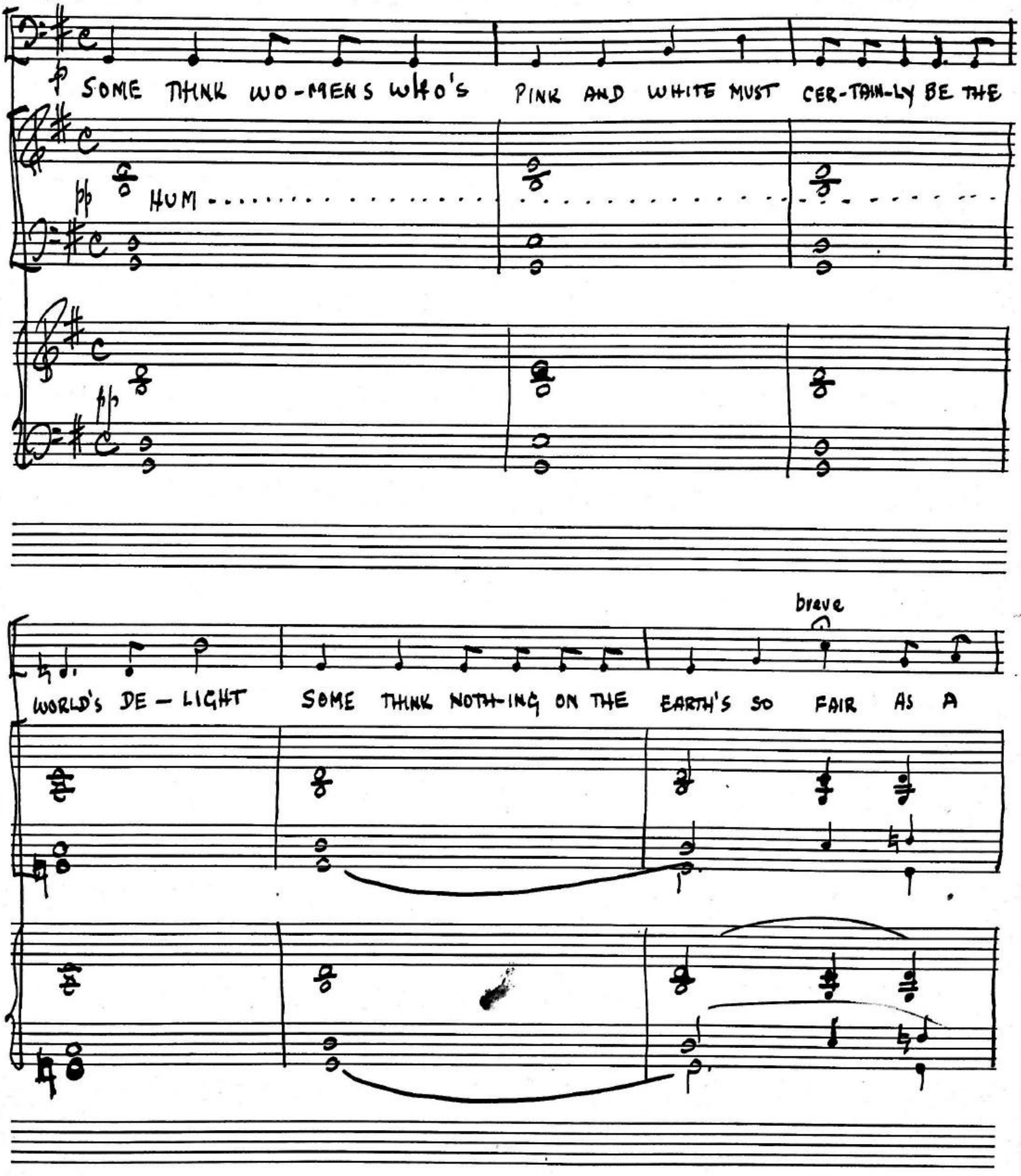

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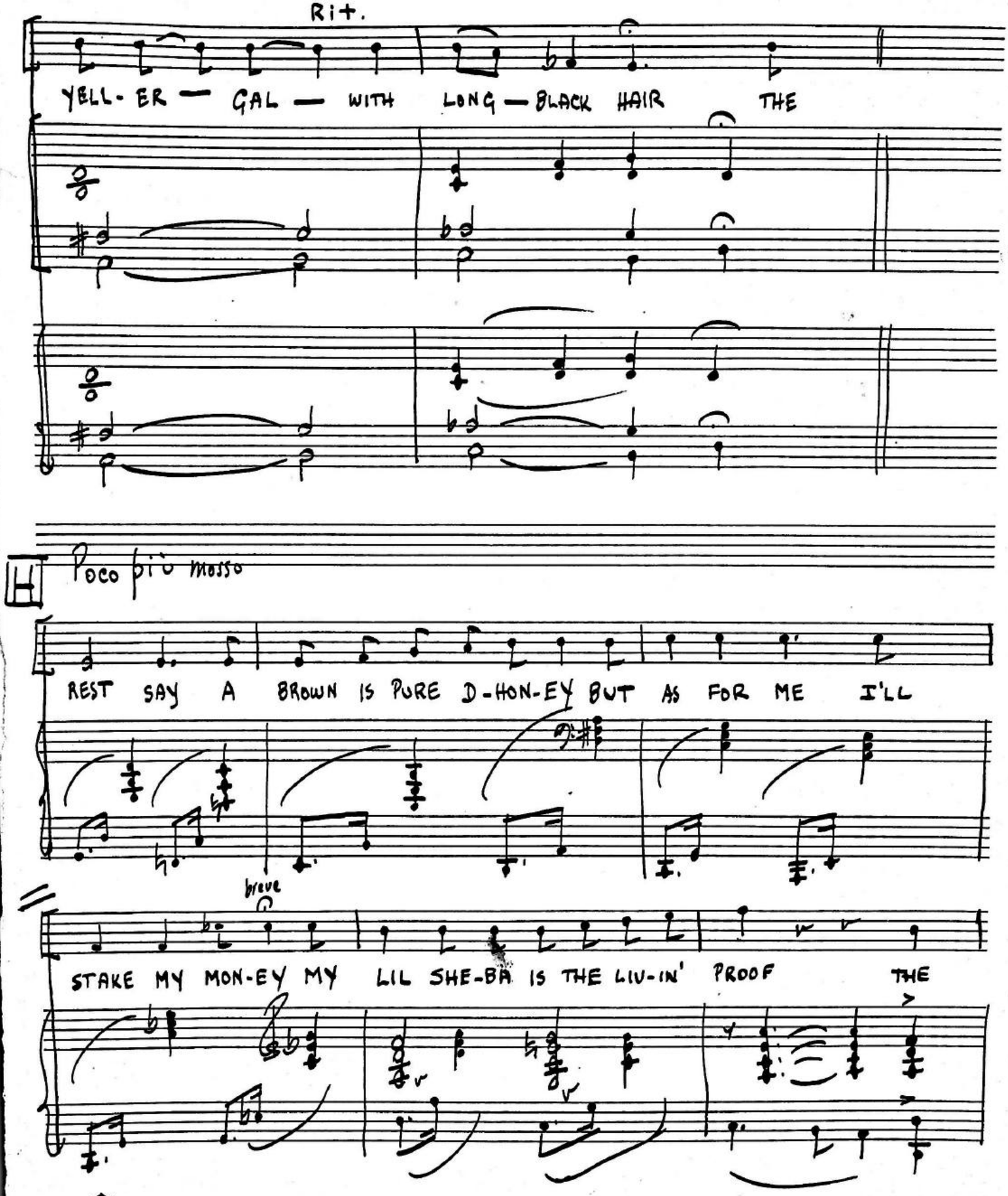

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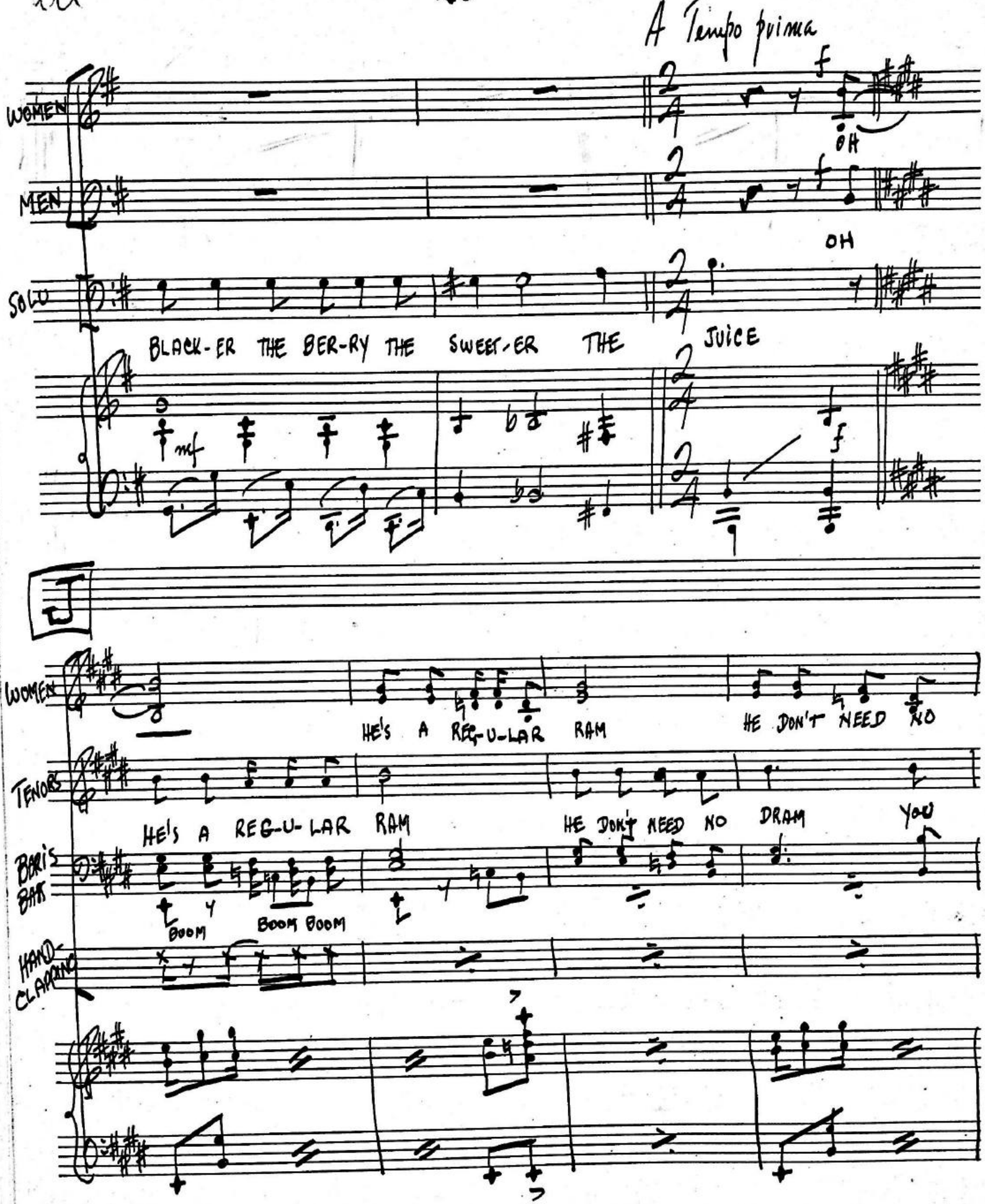

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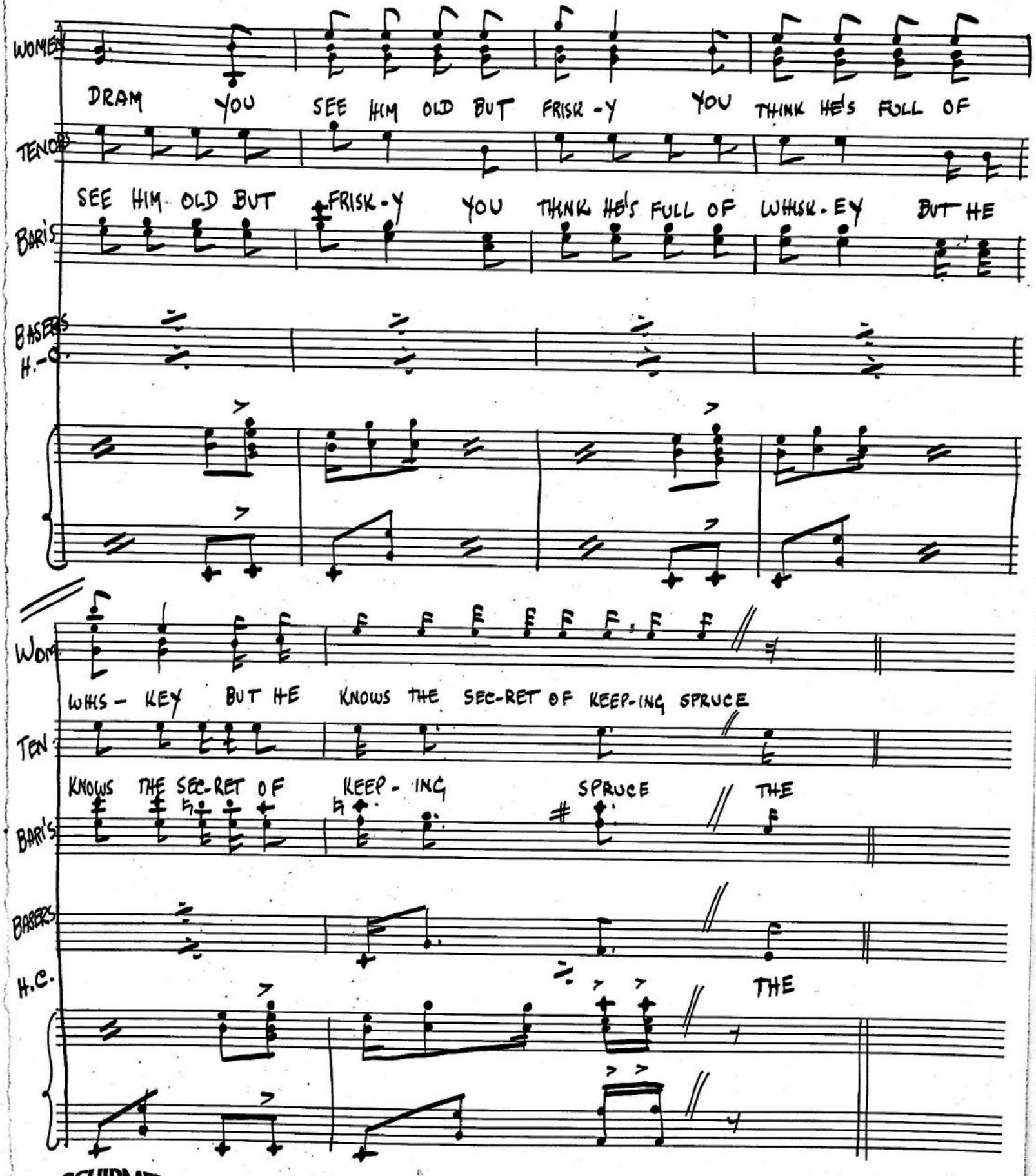
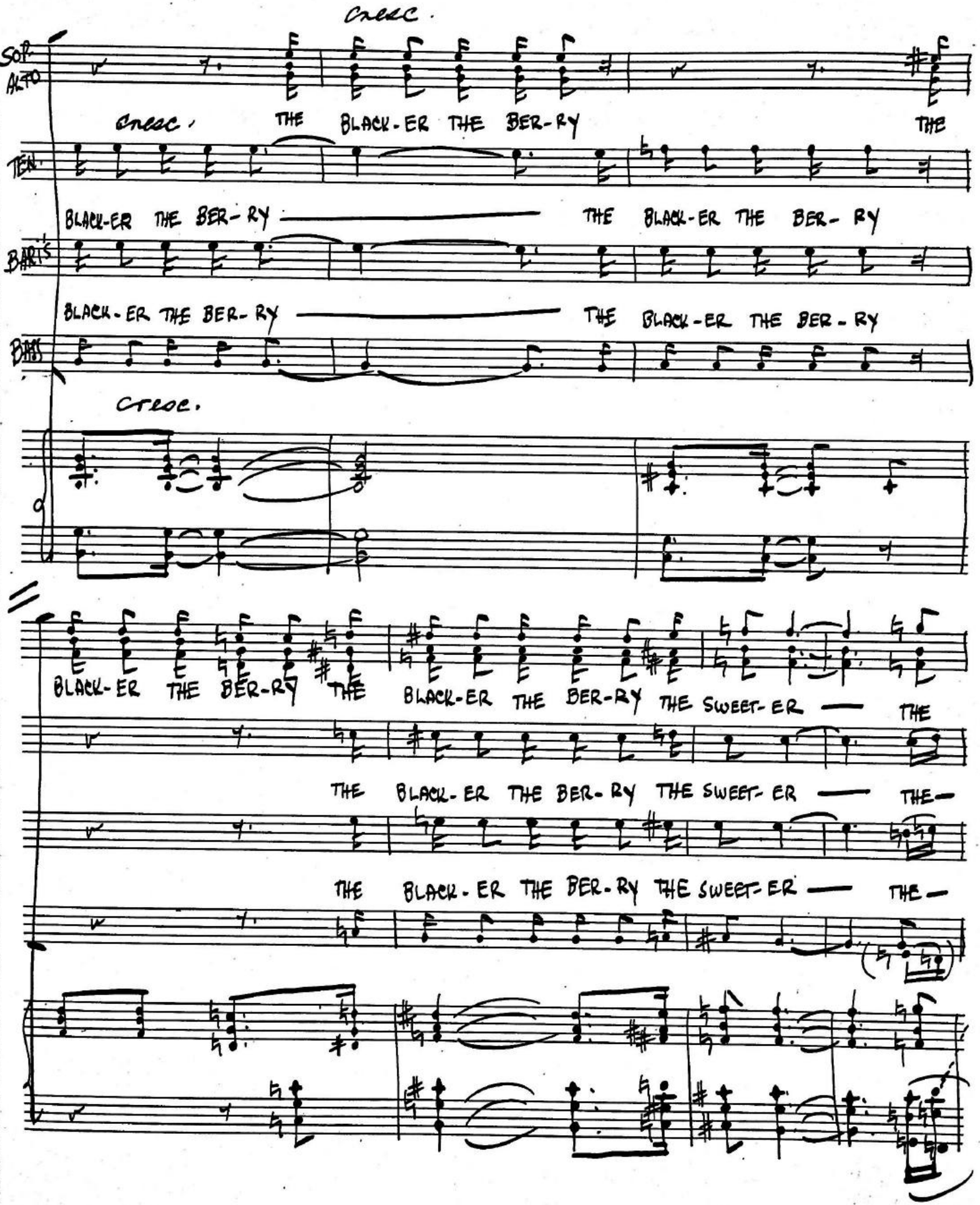
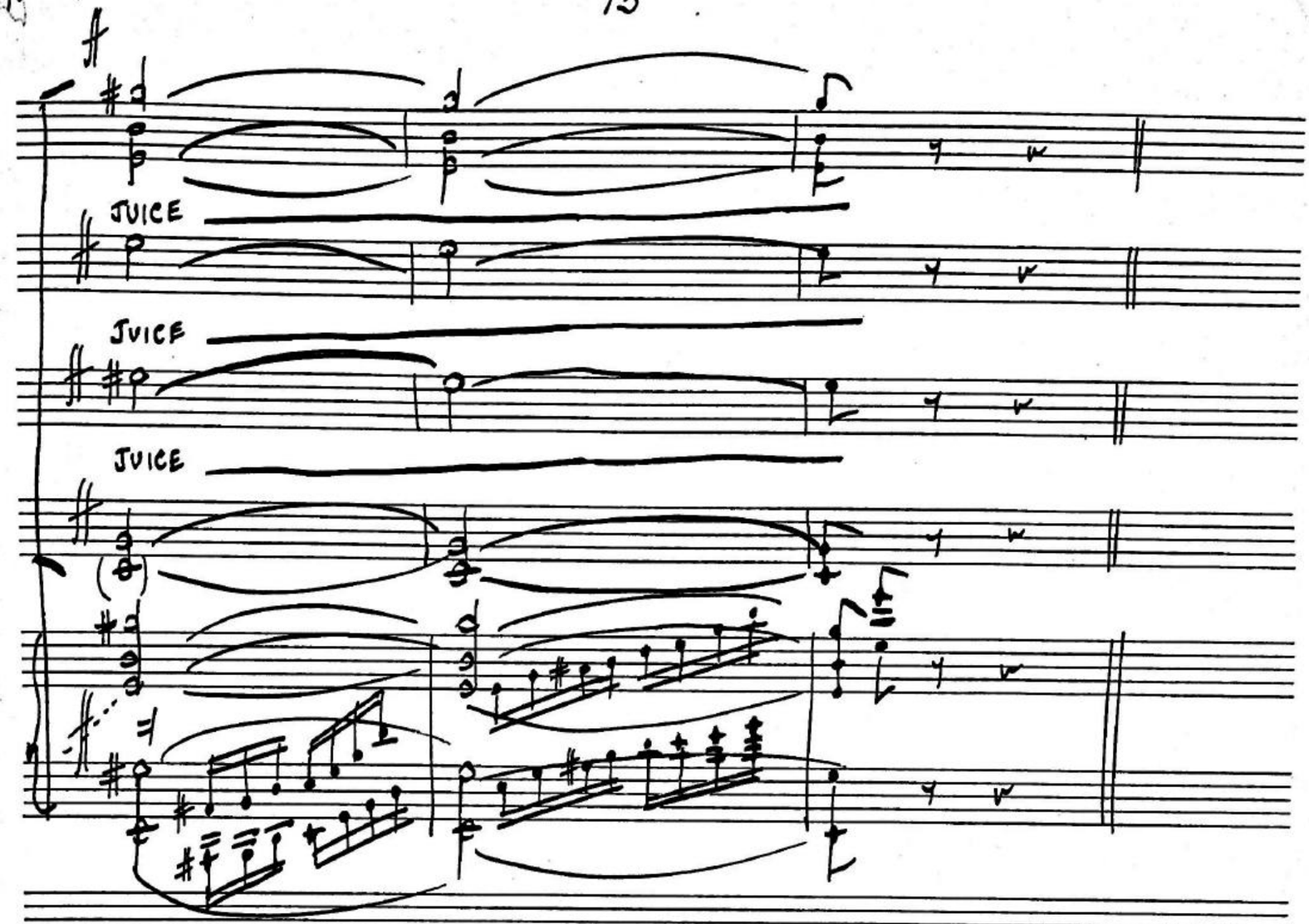


GSCHIRMER
ROYAL BRAND
No. 54—12 Staves
PRINTED IN U. S. A.


cresc.
SOP.
ALTO
cresc. THE BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE
TEN.
BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE BLACK-ER THE BER-RY
BARI'S
BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE BLACK-ER THE BER-RY
BASS
cresc.
BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE SWEET-ER THE
THE BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE SWEET-ER THE
THE BLACK-ER THE BER-RY THE SWEET-ER THE



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COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

MADISON

~~The Bell and the Night~~

12

"Shake The Thing"

(Tilita)

Lyrics by
Ted Ward

2-2-3

Music by
Irving Schlein

Lively

Cue: (Upon) ~~Tonight, we'll celebrate~~

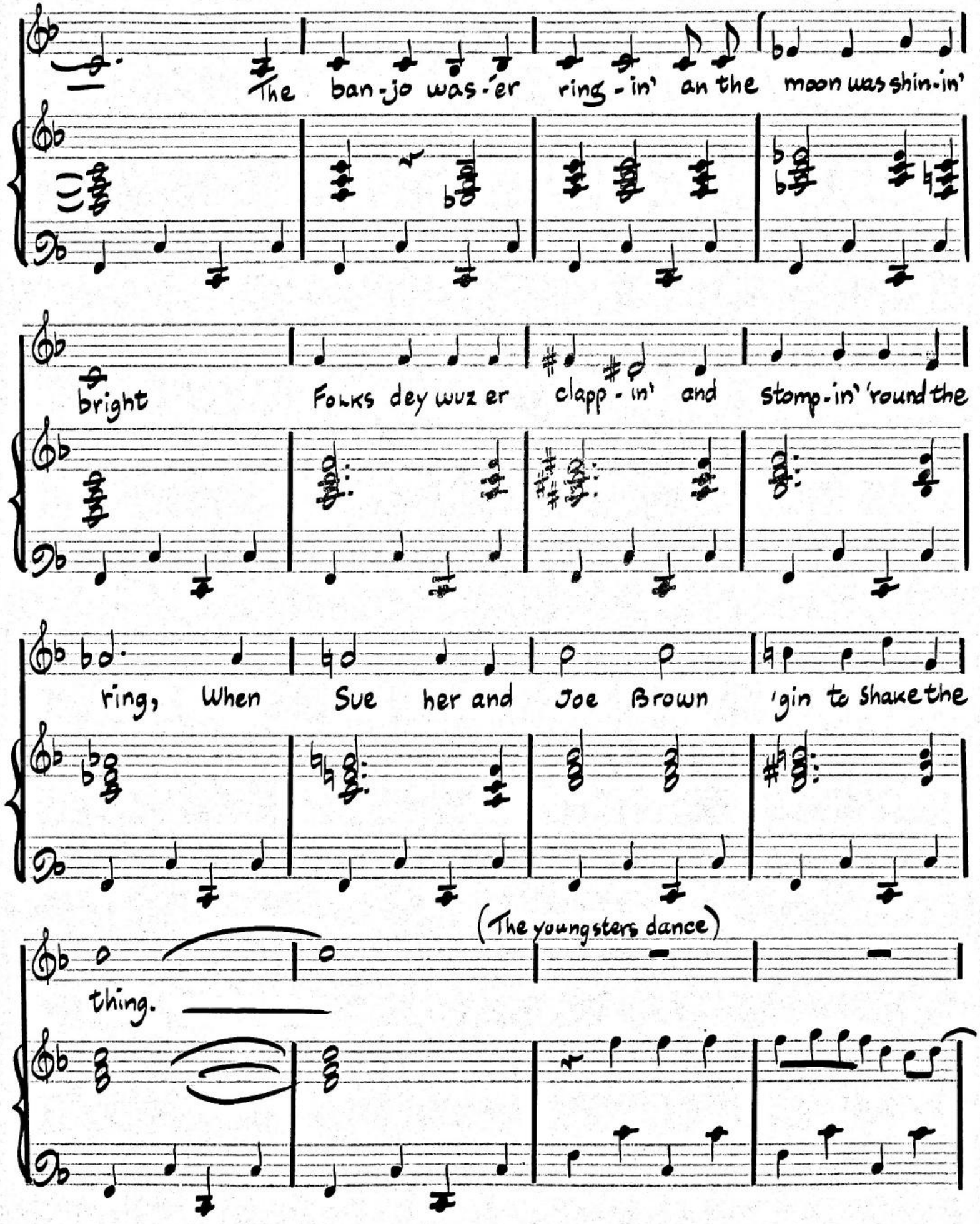
(Tilita)

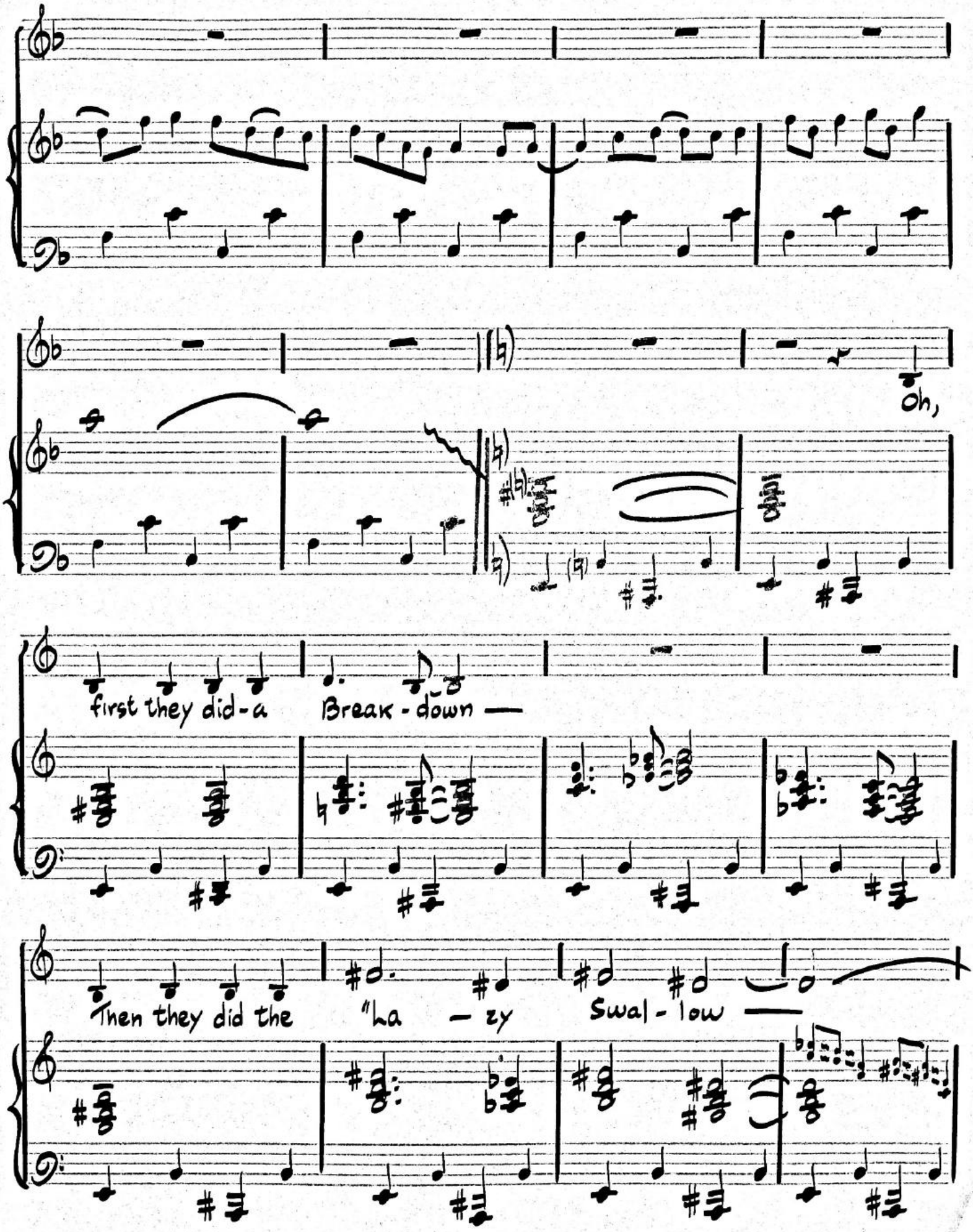
Sue went out to the clear-in' In the woods one night-

Copyright by Ted Ward & Irving Schlein

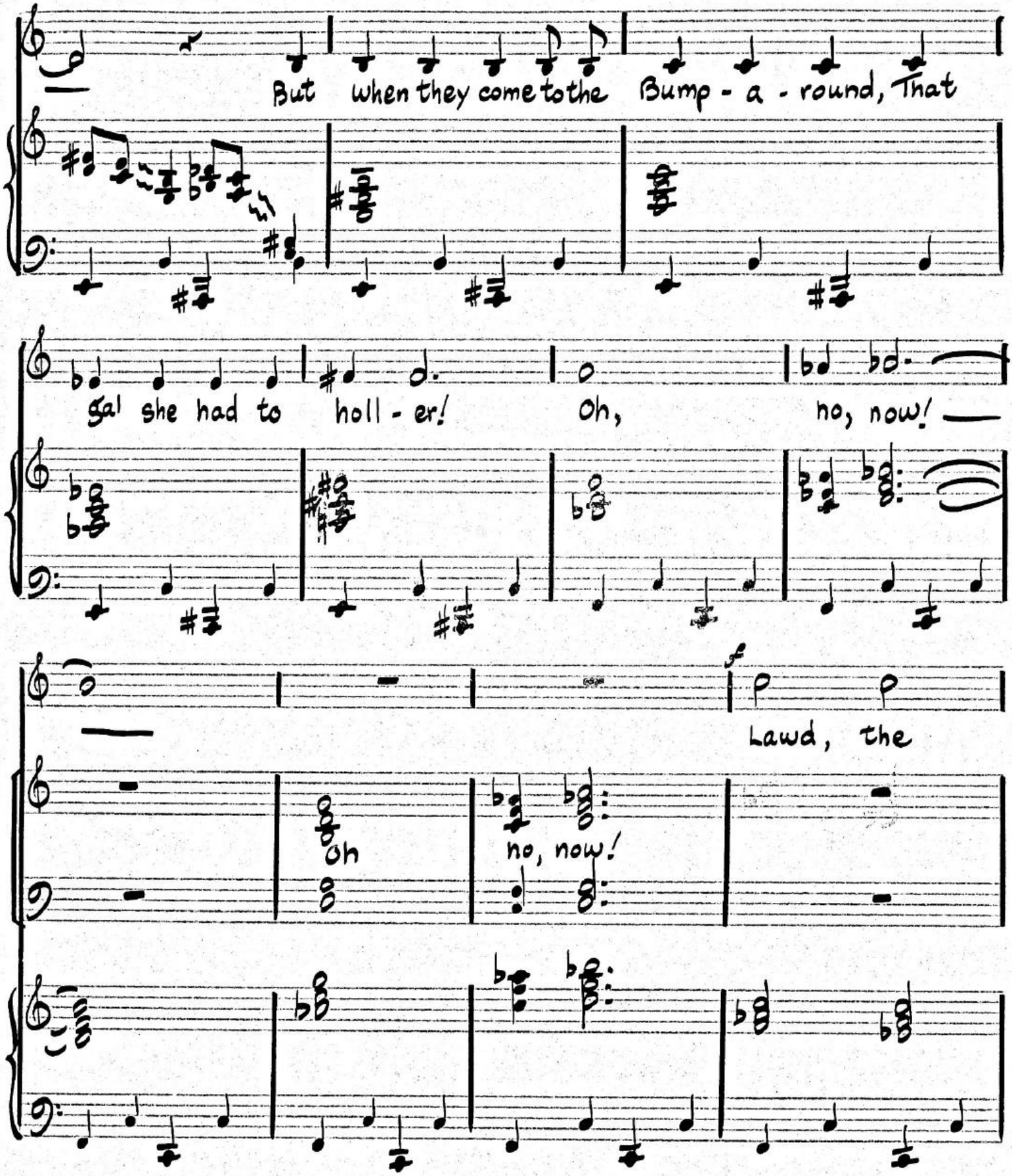
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.

CHAPPELL NO. 4

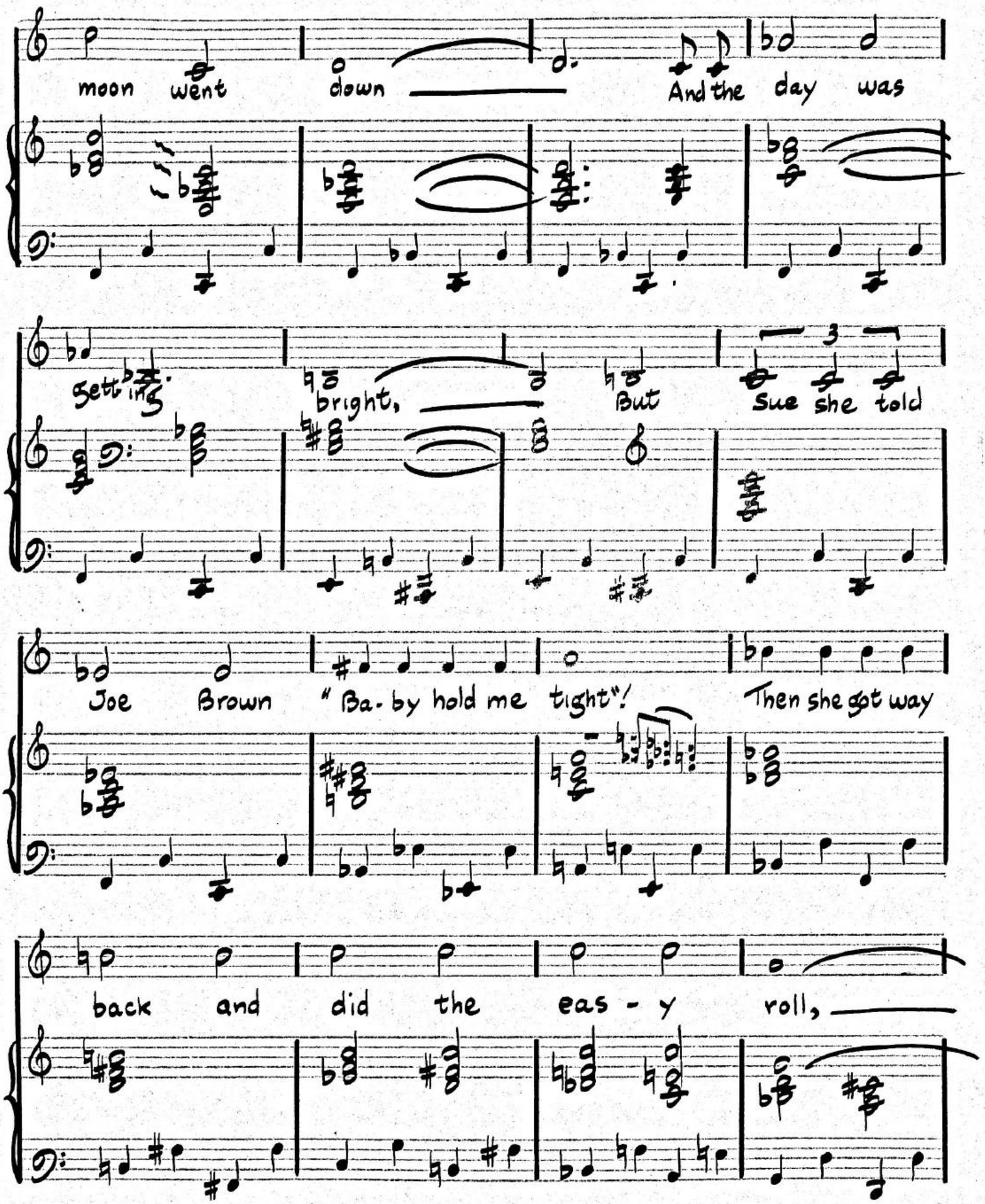

The ban-jo was-'er ring-in' an the moon was shin-in'
bright Folks dey wuz er clapp-in' and stomp-in' 'round the
ring, When Sue her and Joe Brown 'gin to Shake the
(The youngsters dance)
thing.

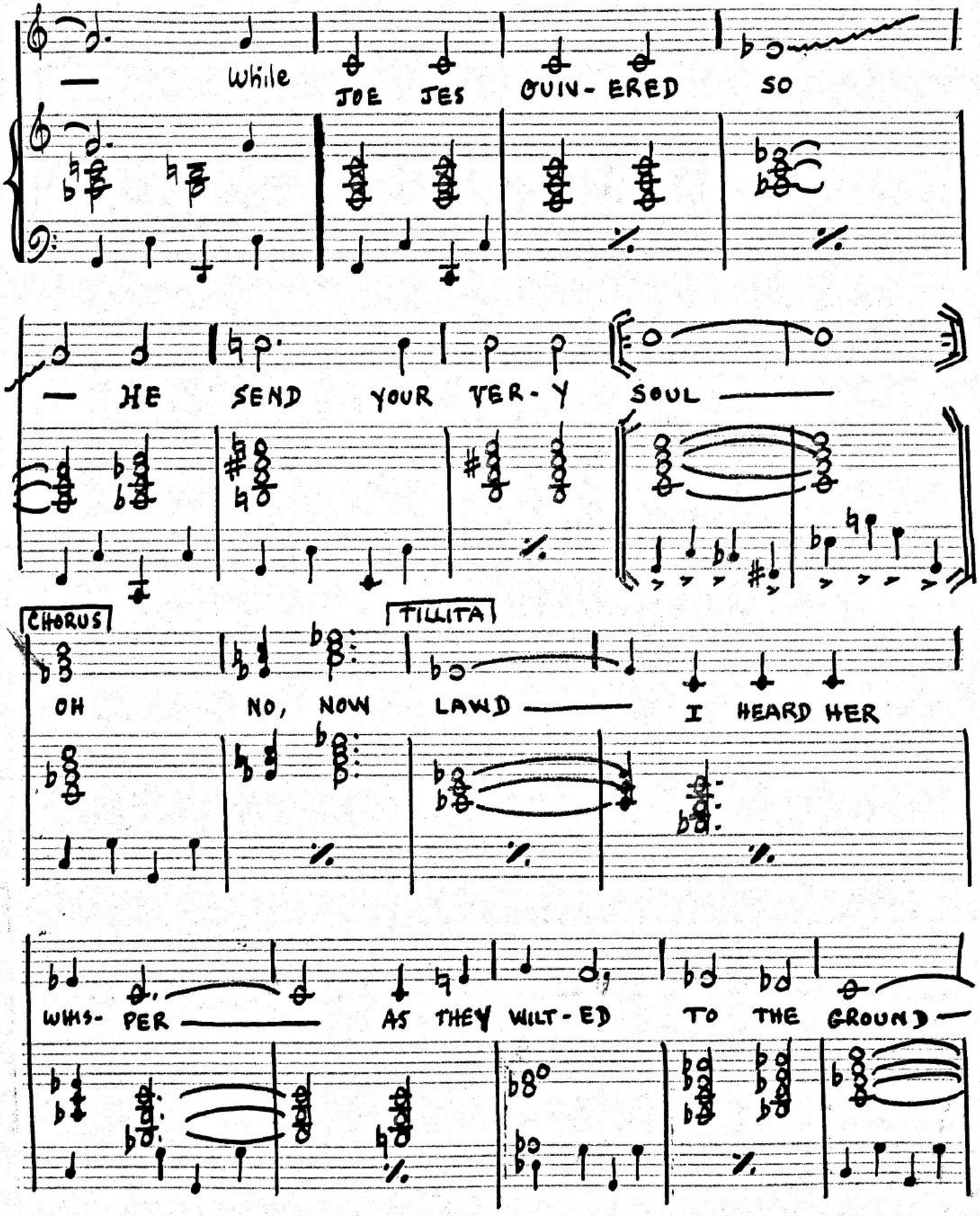


CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4

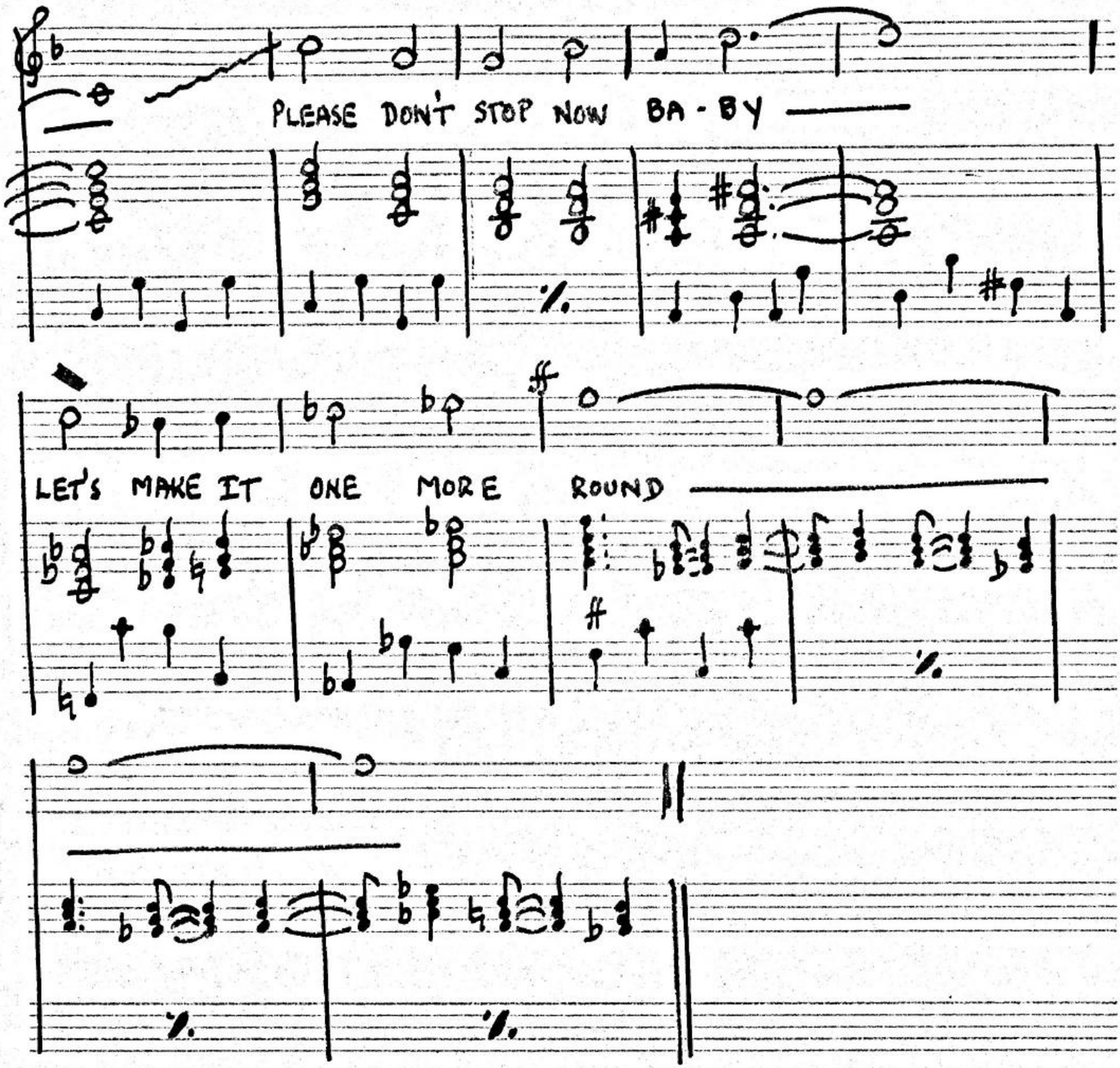


CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.


moon went down And the day was
Setting bright, But Sue she told
Joe Brown "Ba-by hold me tight"! Then she got way
back and did the eas - y roll,



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4

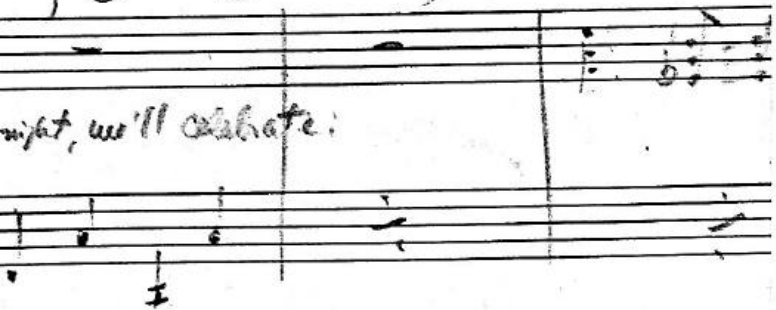


CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1290 SIXTH AVE., N.Y.
CHAPPELL, INC.

11

Shake the Thing

13 (Tilita)



written for B+L

printed version

marked up for Mad

2-2-8

Mad-a pps 90-95

2-3-1

Sometimes This World Is So Bitter

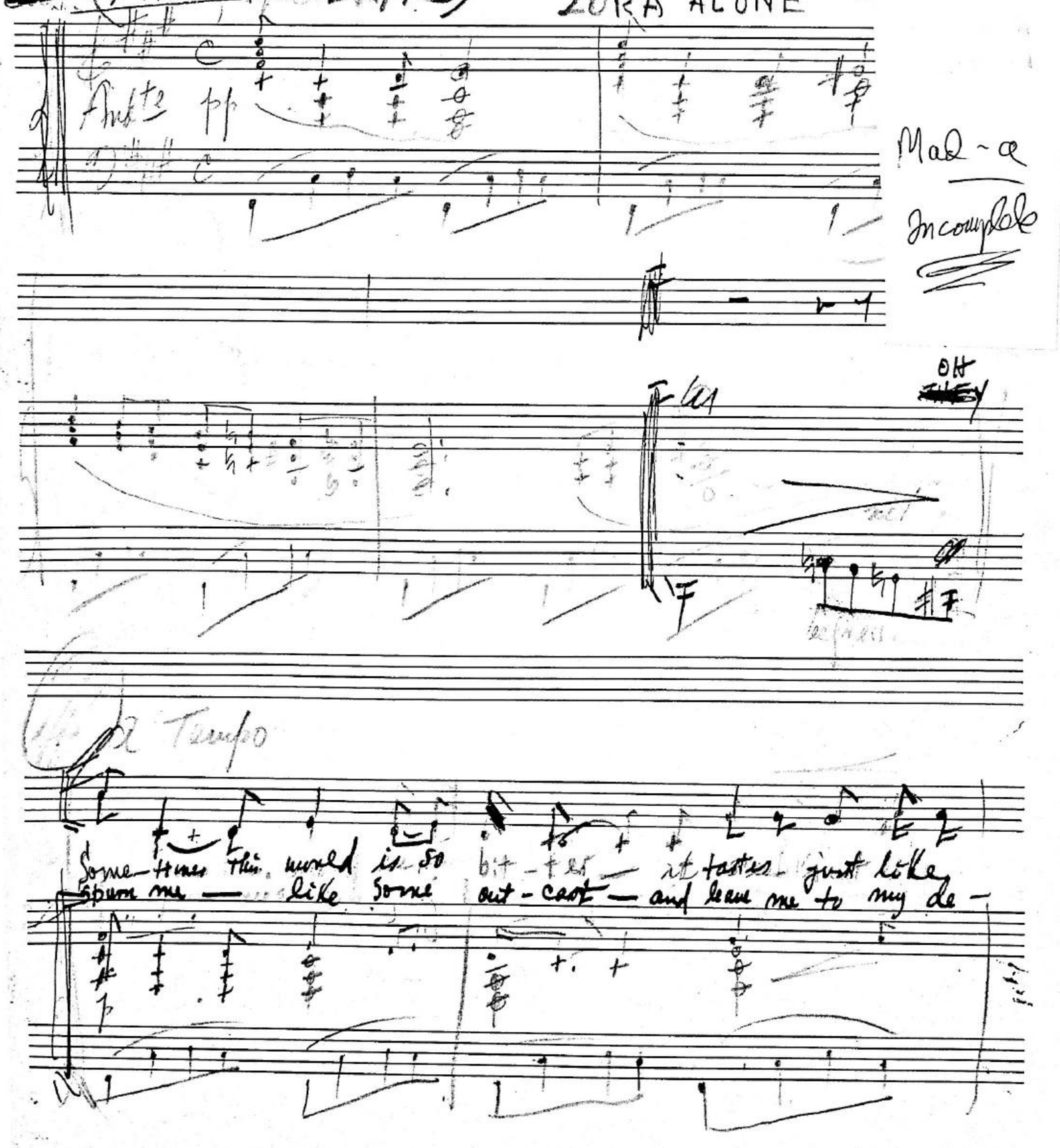
(ZORA)

10

Opening ACT II, SCENE ~~III~~

~~(MURDER EXITS)~~

ZORA ALONE



2-3-1

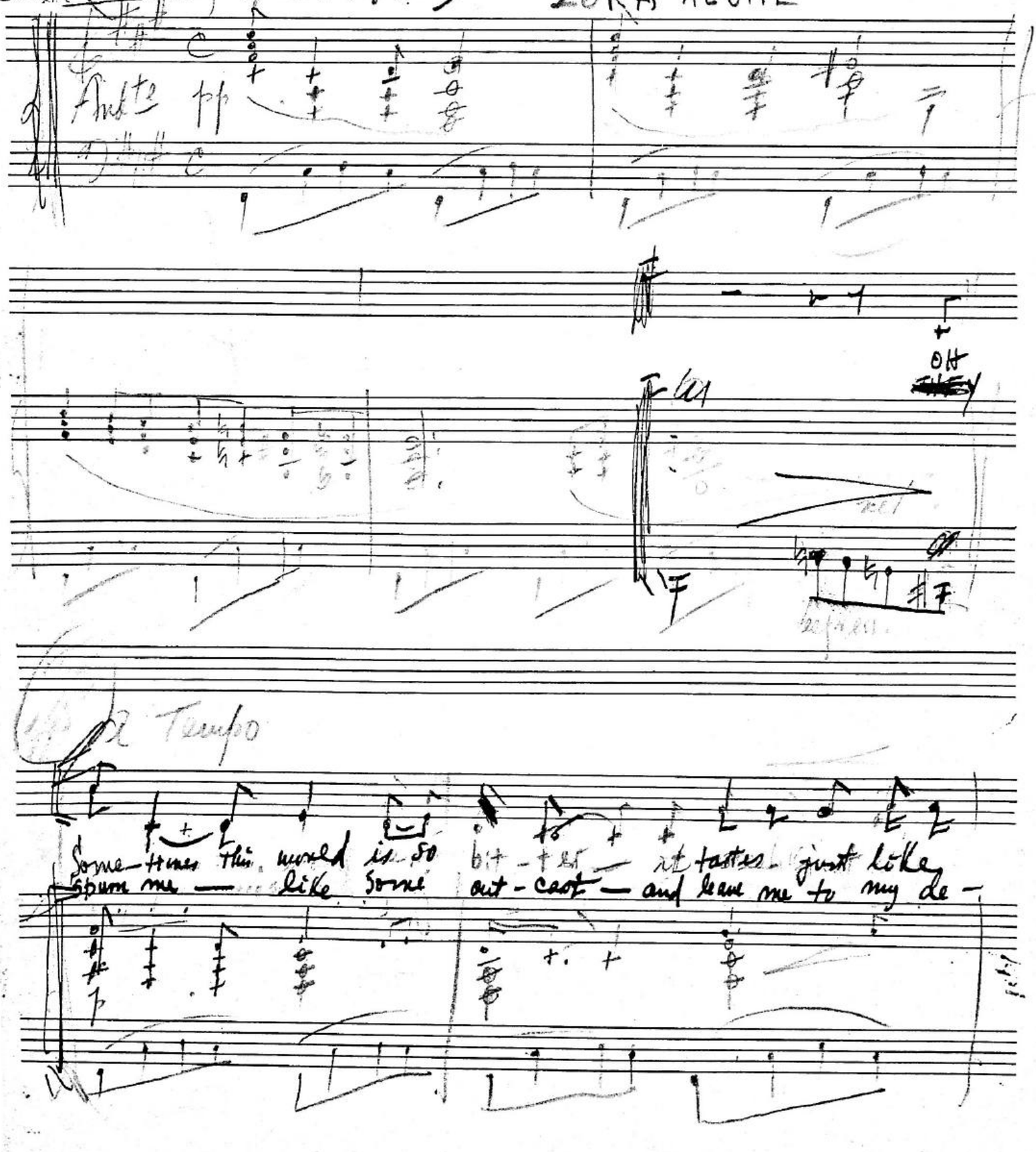
Sometimes This World Is So Bitter

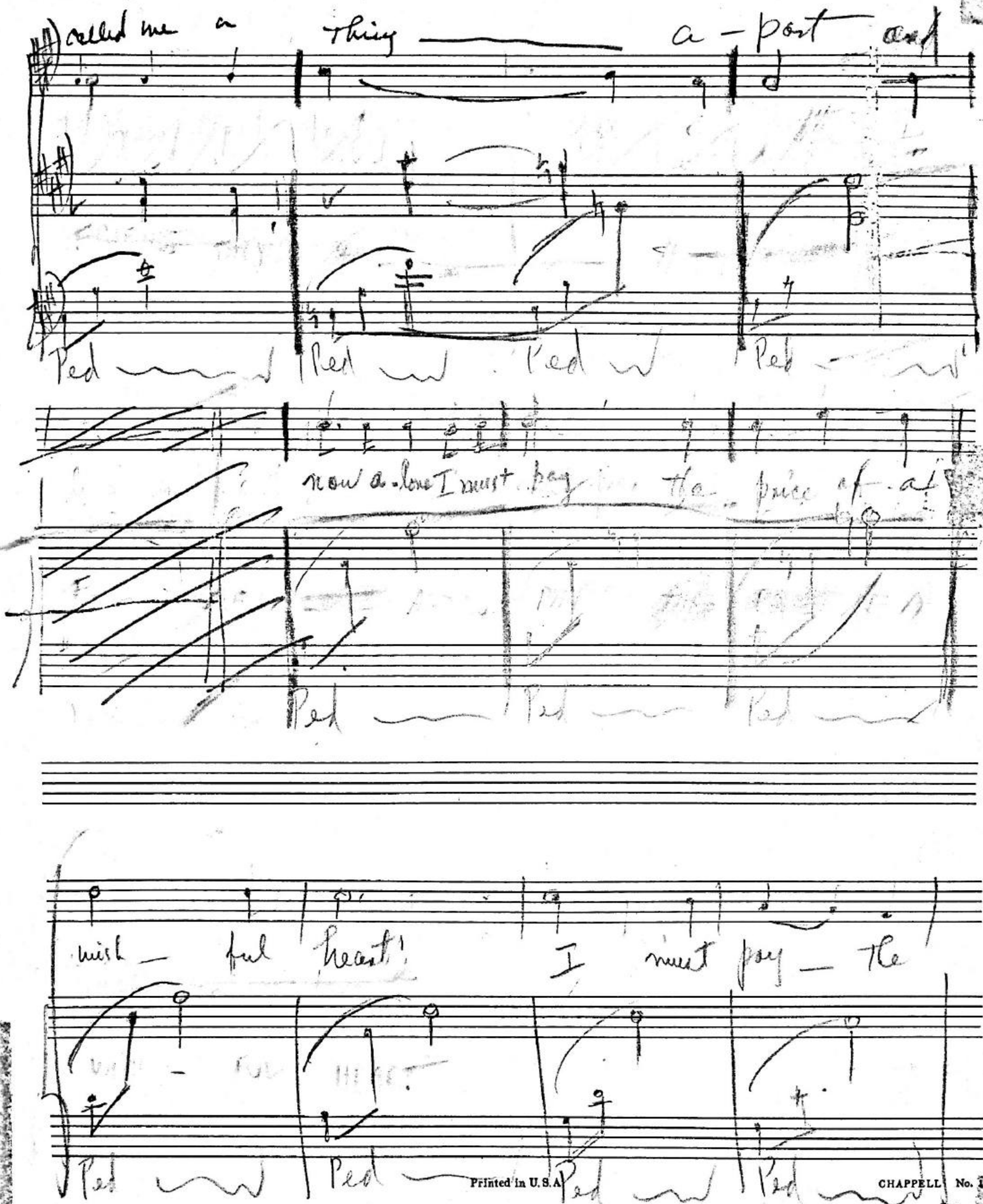
(ZORA)

12

Opening ACT II, SCENE III

C (MUDFISH EXITS) ZORA ALONE

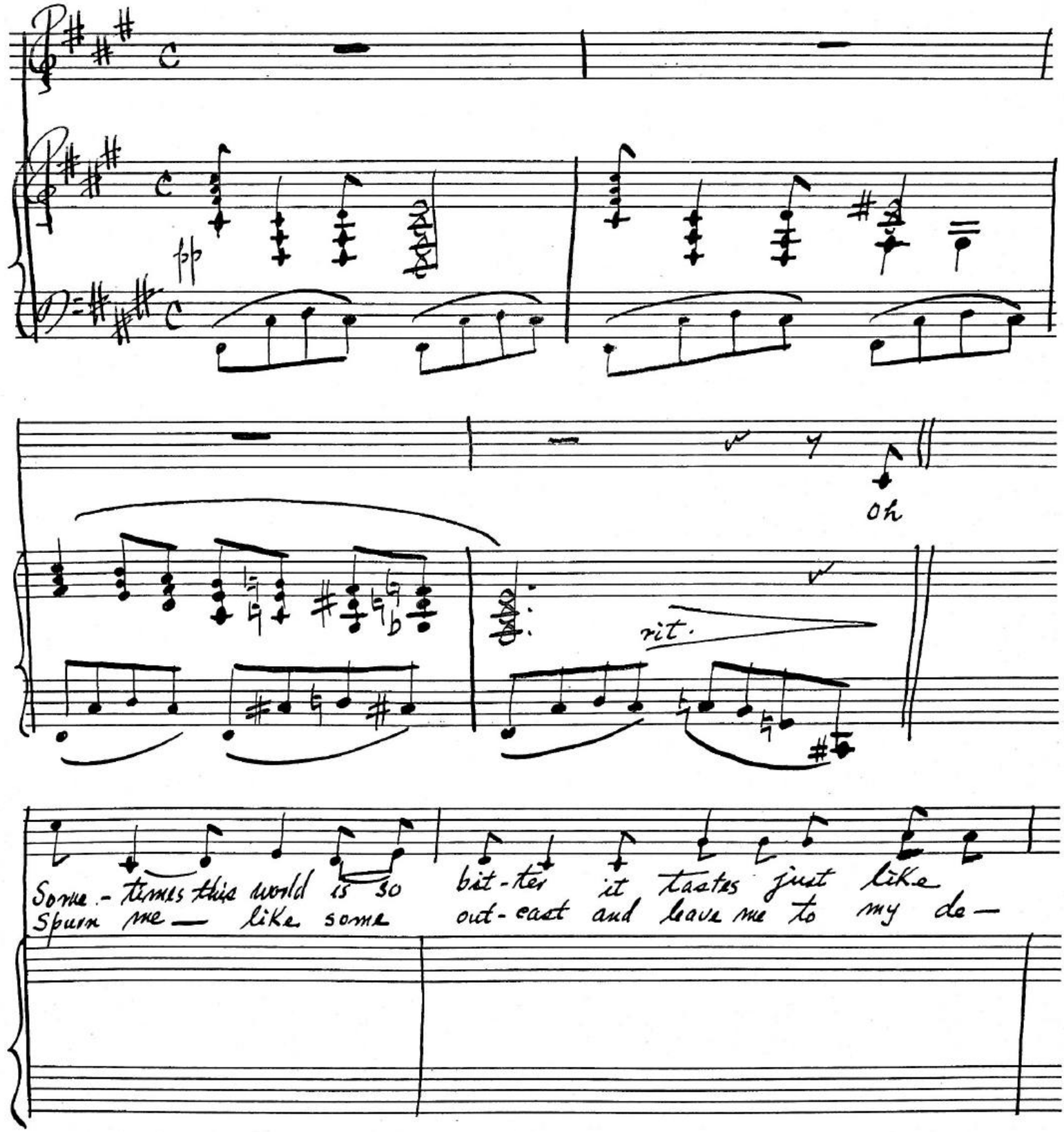



called me a thing — a - part and
Ped Ped Ped Ped
now a - love I must pay the price of a
Ped Ped Ped
wish - ful heart! I must pay — the
Ped Ped Ped Ped

Sometimes This World Is So Bitter

Irving Schlein
Theodore Ward

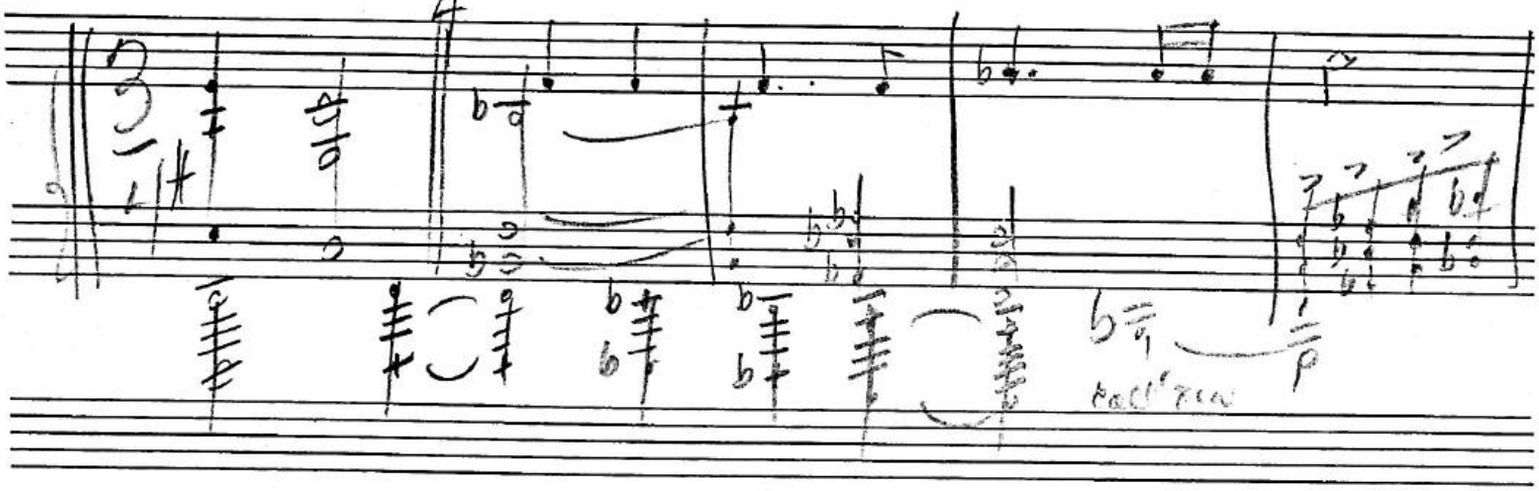
Lento

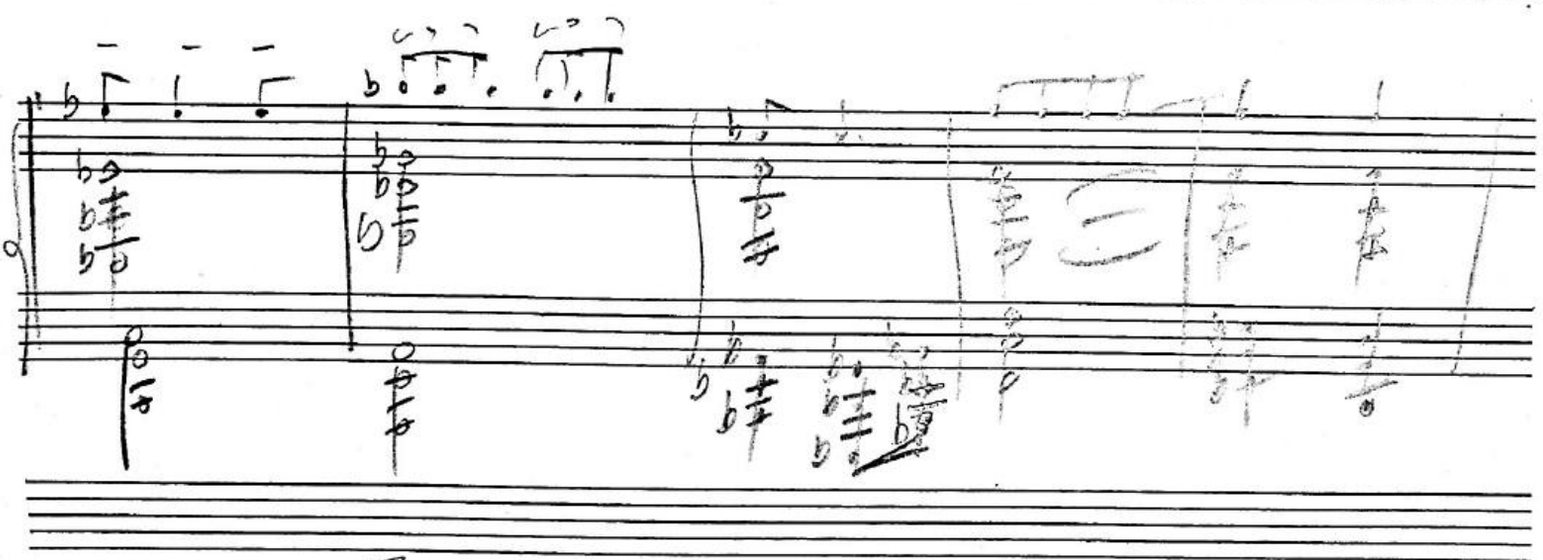


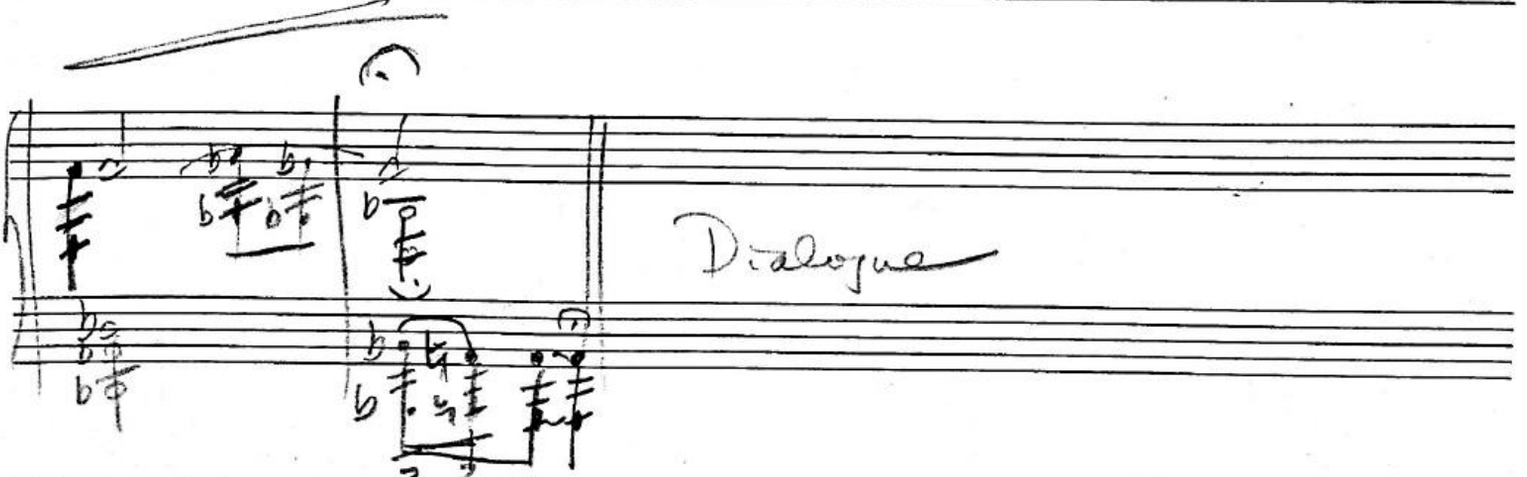
2-32 - 2-33

Cue: Christian is so shocked by all the light that

Maestoso 2/4

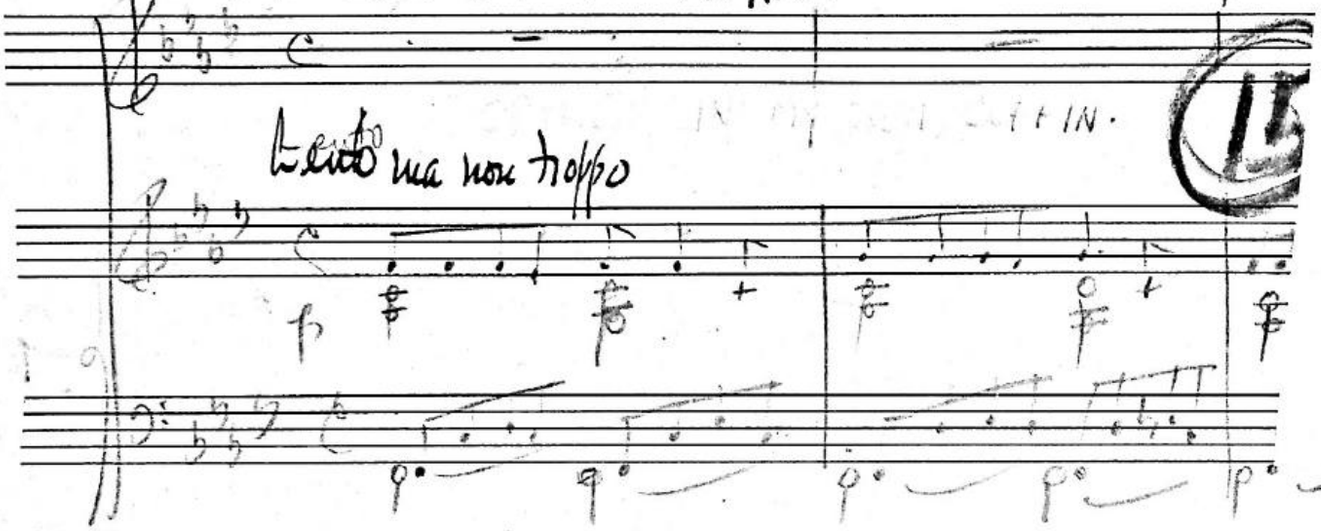




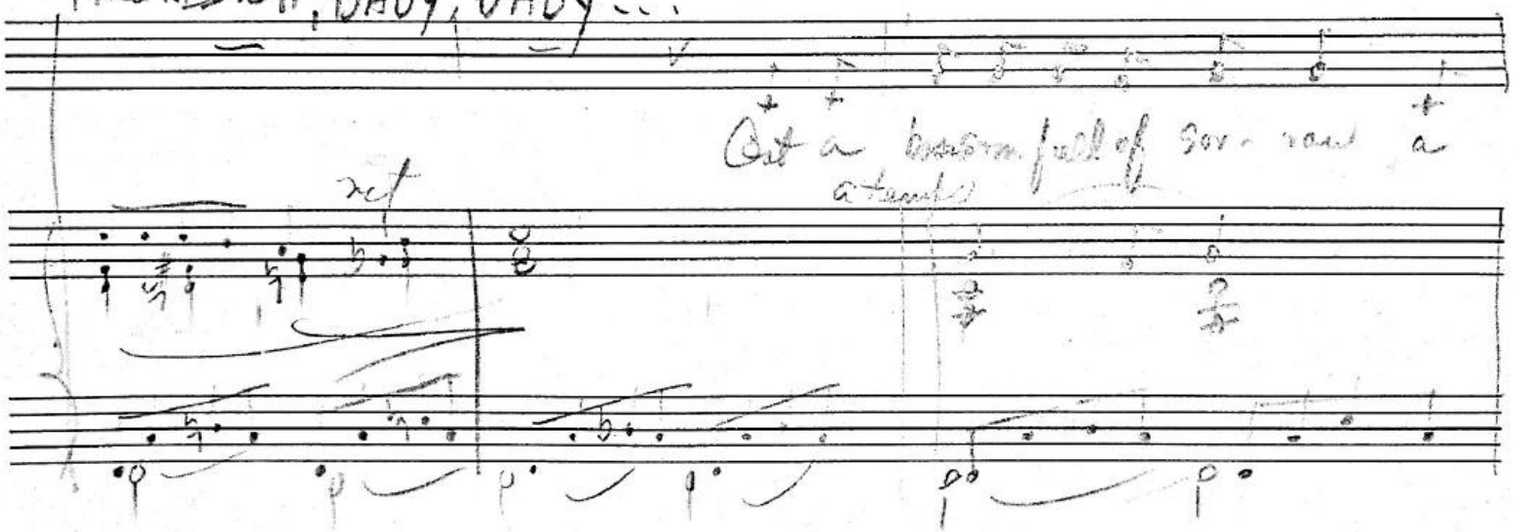


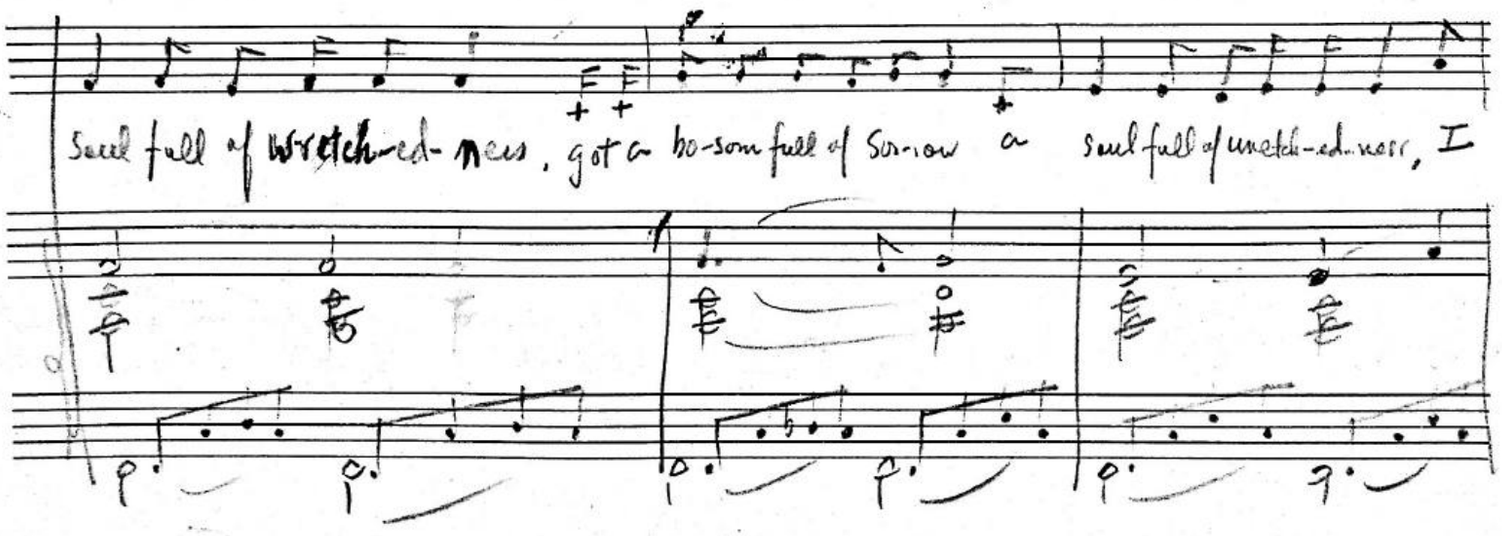
2B-3 Got A Bosom Full of Sorrow

ZORA: It's ALL RIGHT...



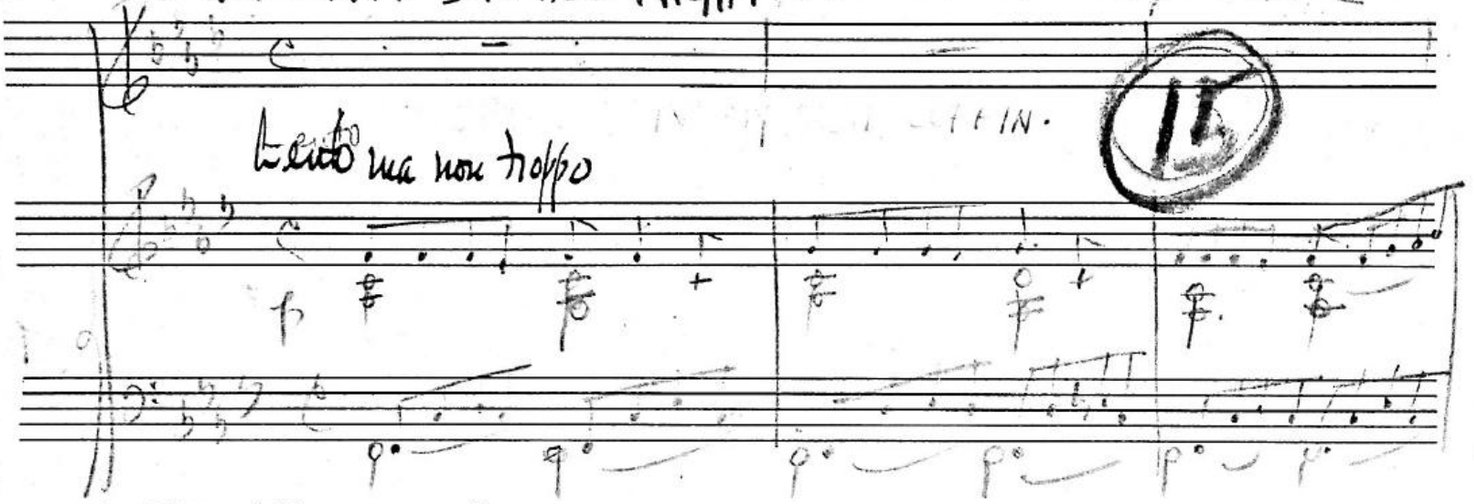
MILDRED: OH, BABY, BABY...



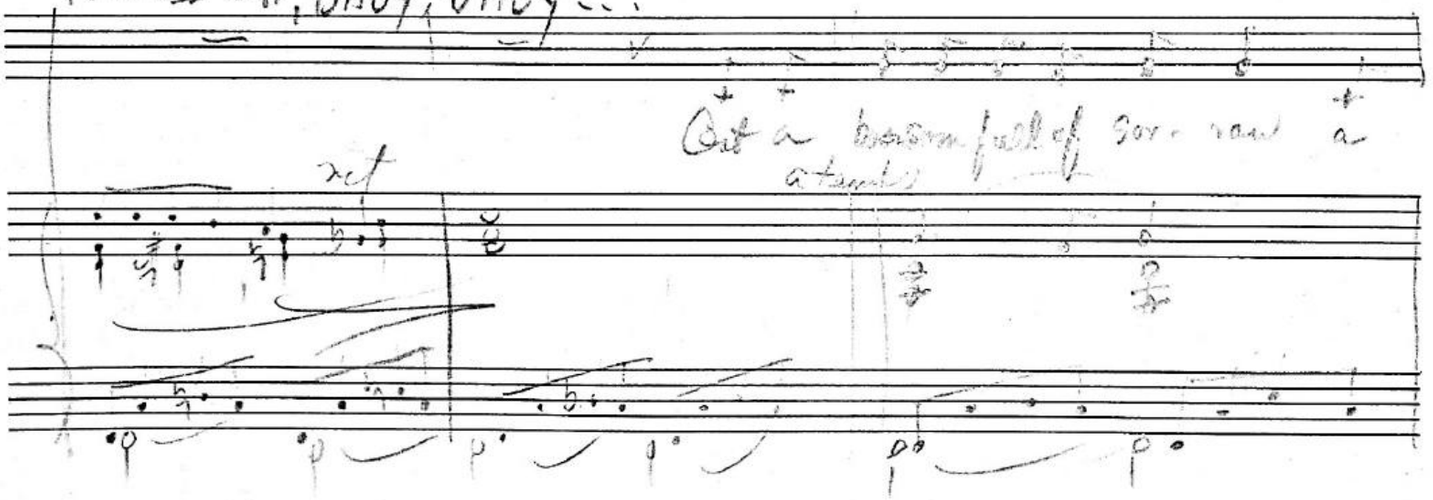


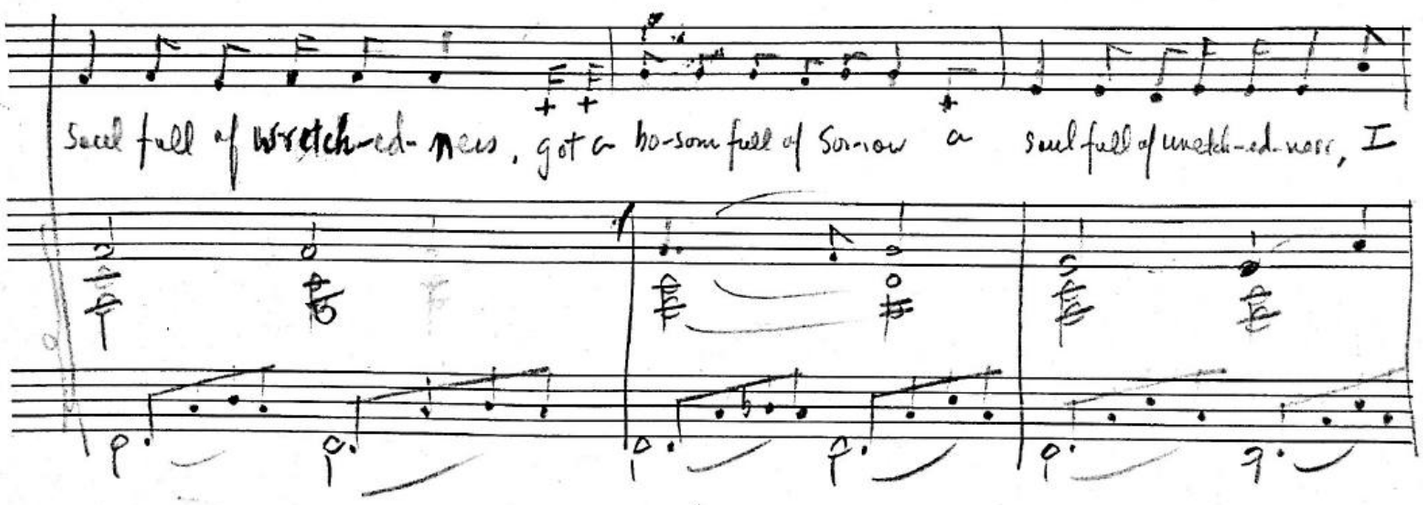
2B-3 Got A Bosom Full of Sorrow

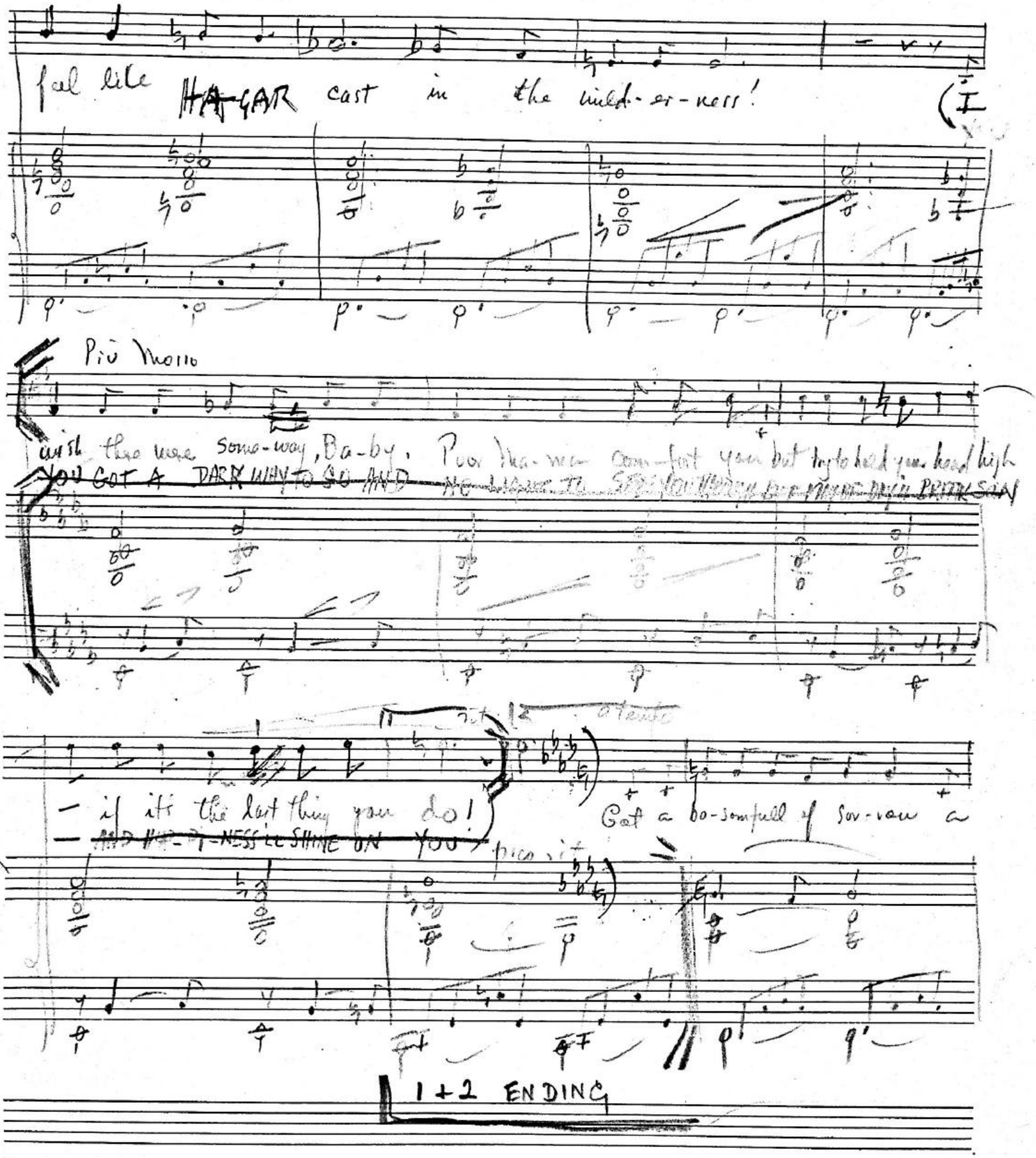
ZORA: It's ALL RIGHT...

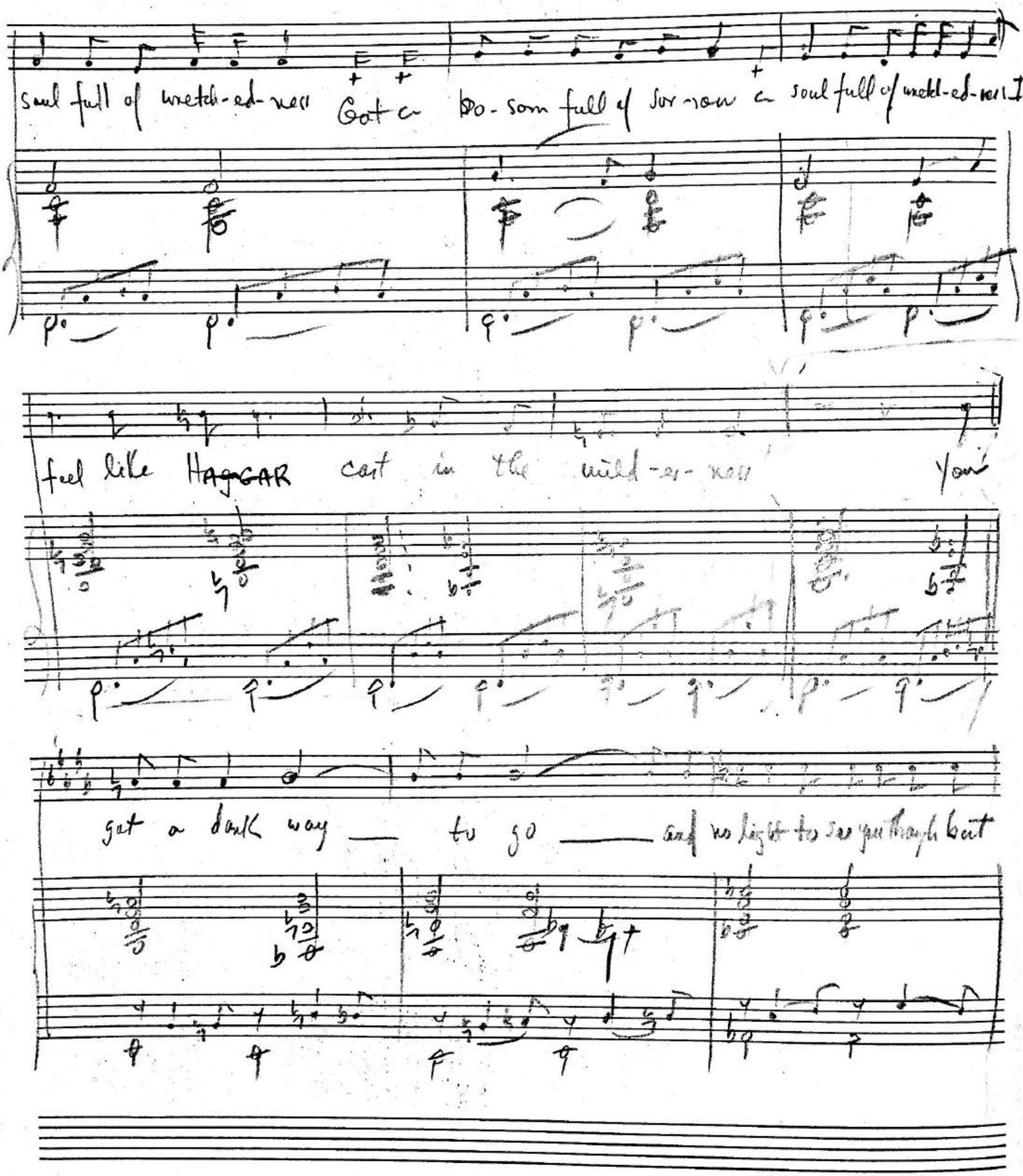


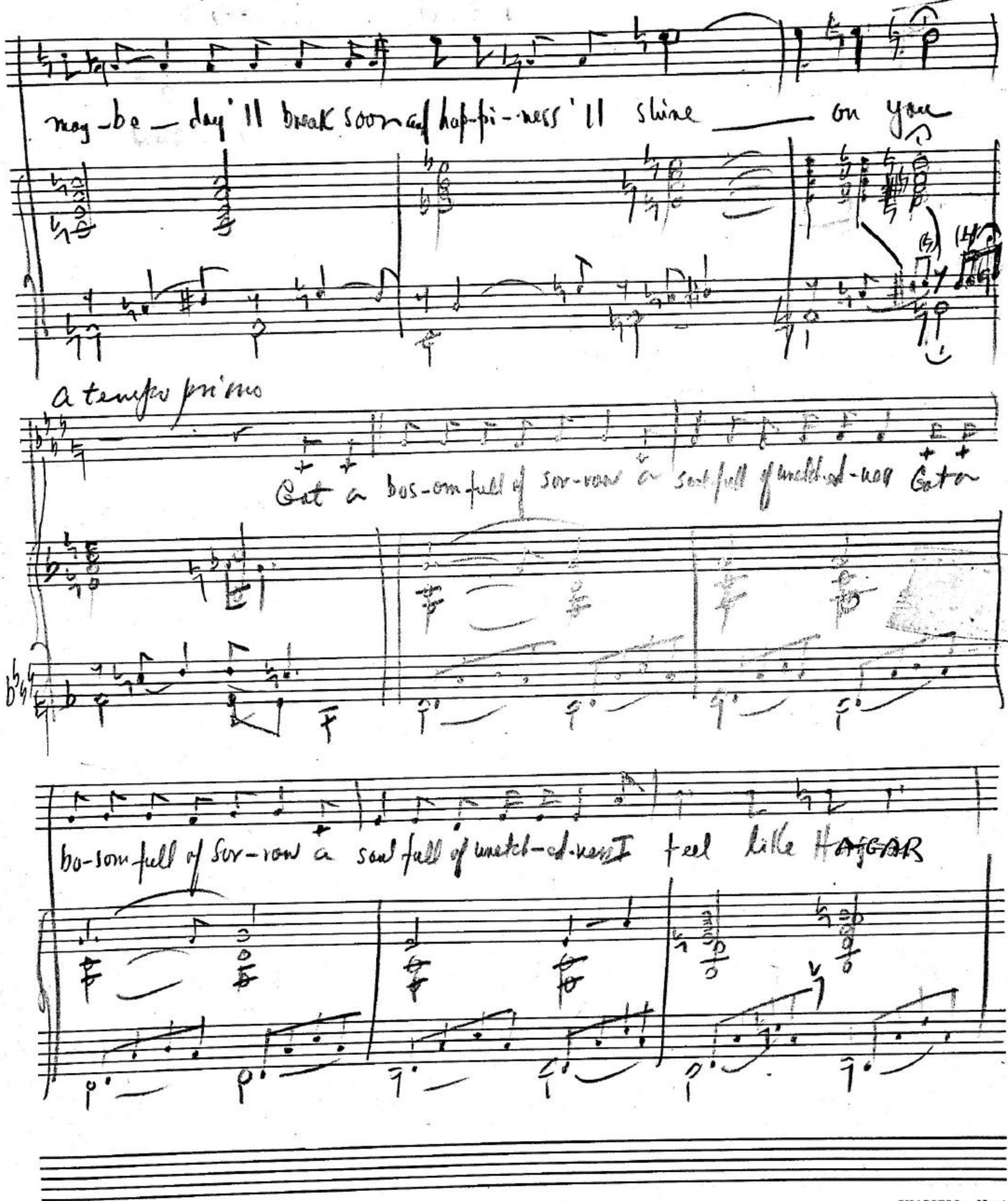
MILDRED: OH, BABY, BABY...

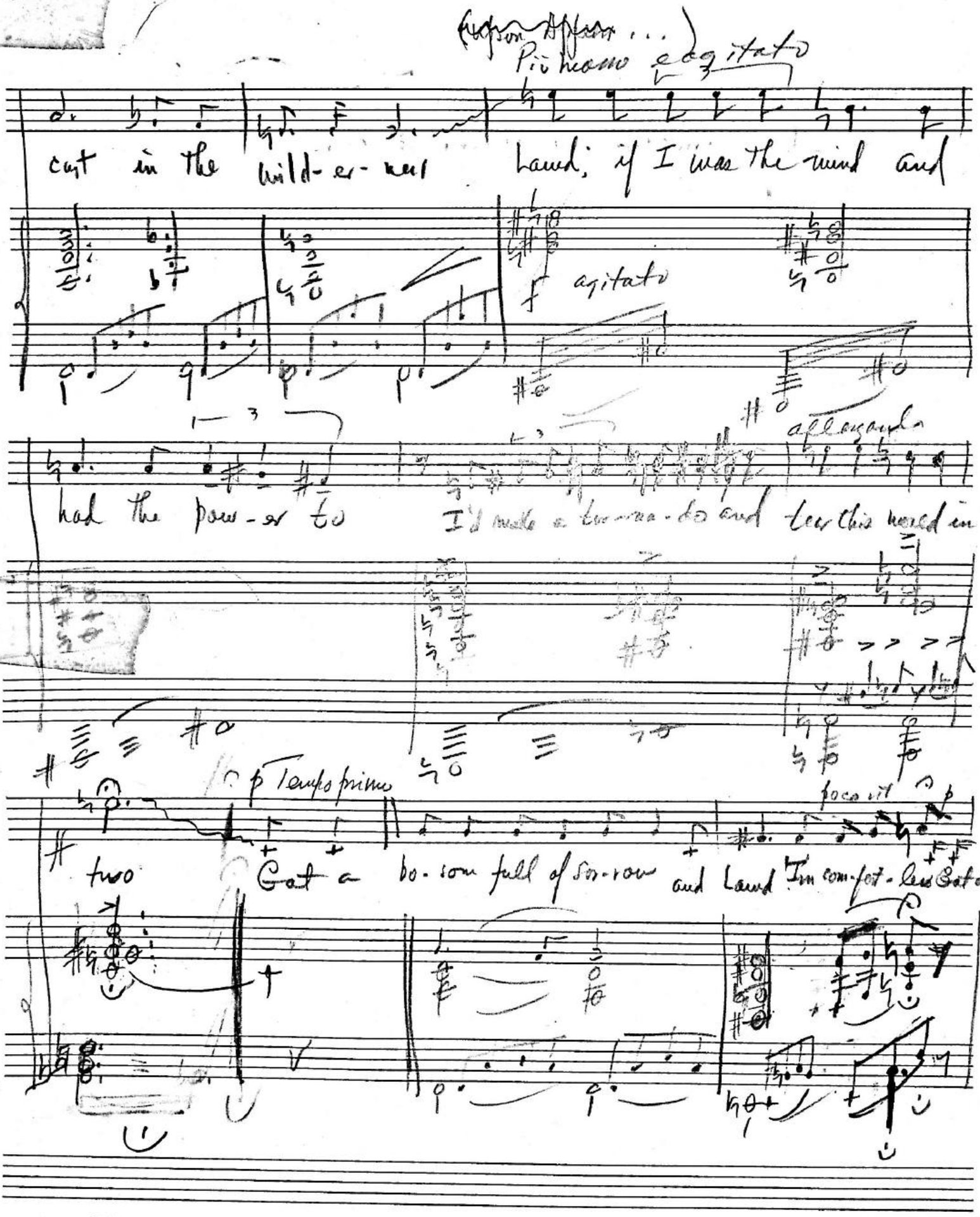


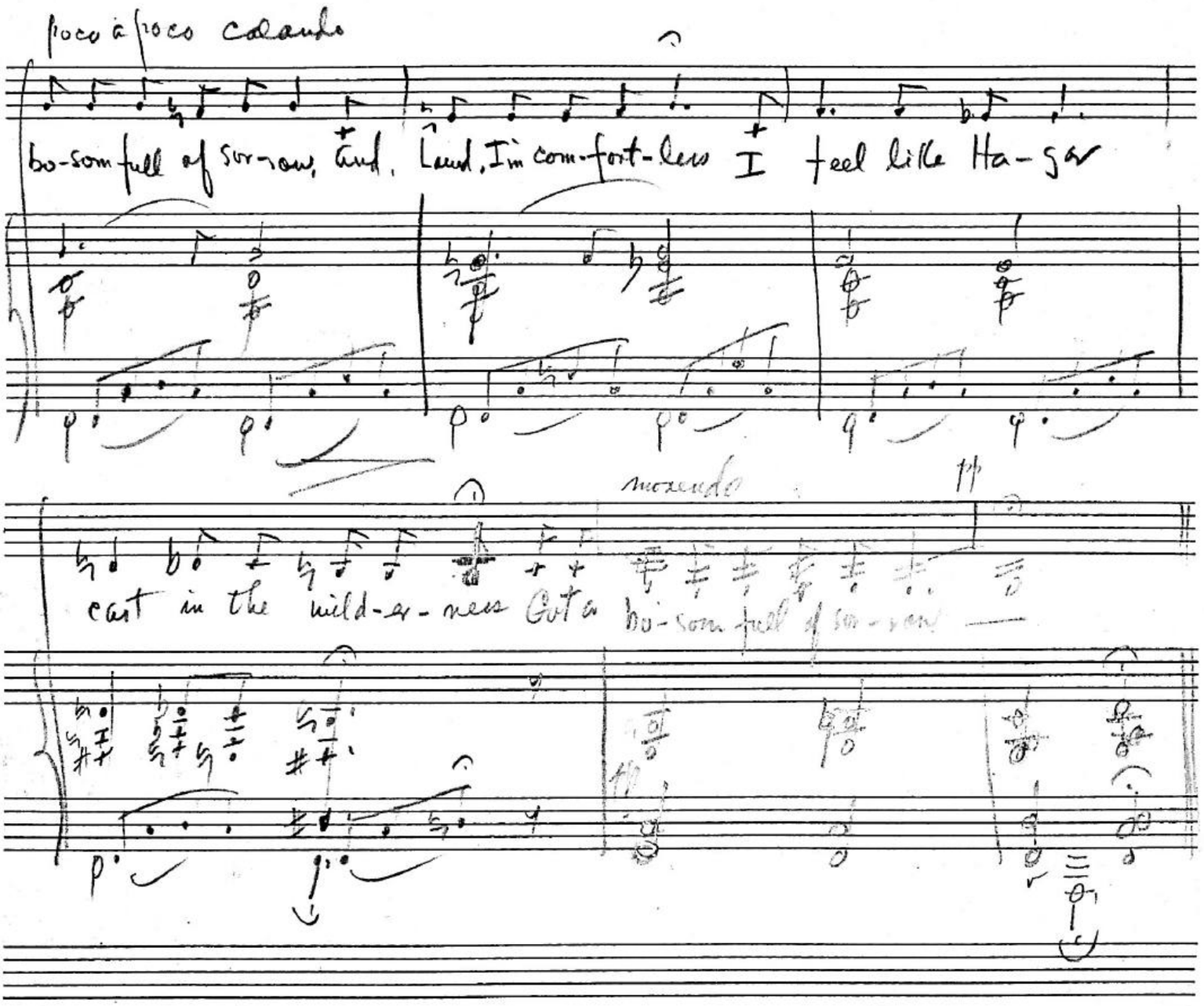



fal like HAGAR cast in the wild-er-ness!
Più Mosso
wish there were some-way, Ba-by, Pour ha-ven com-fort your but try to hold you head high
YOU GOT A DARK WAY TO SO AND
if it's the last thing you do!
Got a bo-som full of sor-row a
1+2 ENDING


soul full of wretch-ed-ness Got a bo-som full of sor-row a soul full of wretch-ed-ness I
feel like HAGGAR cast in the wild-er-ness You
got a dark way — to go — and no light to see you through but


may-be — day'll break soon and happi-ness'll shine — on you
a tempo primo
Got a bos-om full of sor-row a soul full of unsatisfied-ness Got a
bo-som full of sor-row a soul full of unsatisfied-ness I feel like HAGGAR


(upon Applause...)
Più mosso e agitato
cast in the wild-er-ness
Lawd, if I was the wind and
agitato
had the pow-er to
I'd make a tor-na-do and tear this nation in
allargando
Tempo primo
two
Got a bo-som full of sor-row
and Lawd I'm com-fort-less Sata


poco a poco calando
bo-som full of sor-row, And, Lord, I'm com-fort-less I feel like Ha-gar
morendo
pp
cast in the wild-er-ness Got a bo-som full of sor-row

2-4-2
MADISON

[redacted]

16

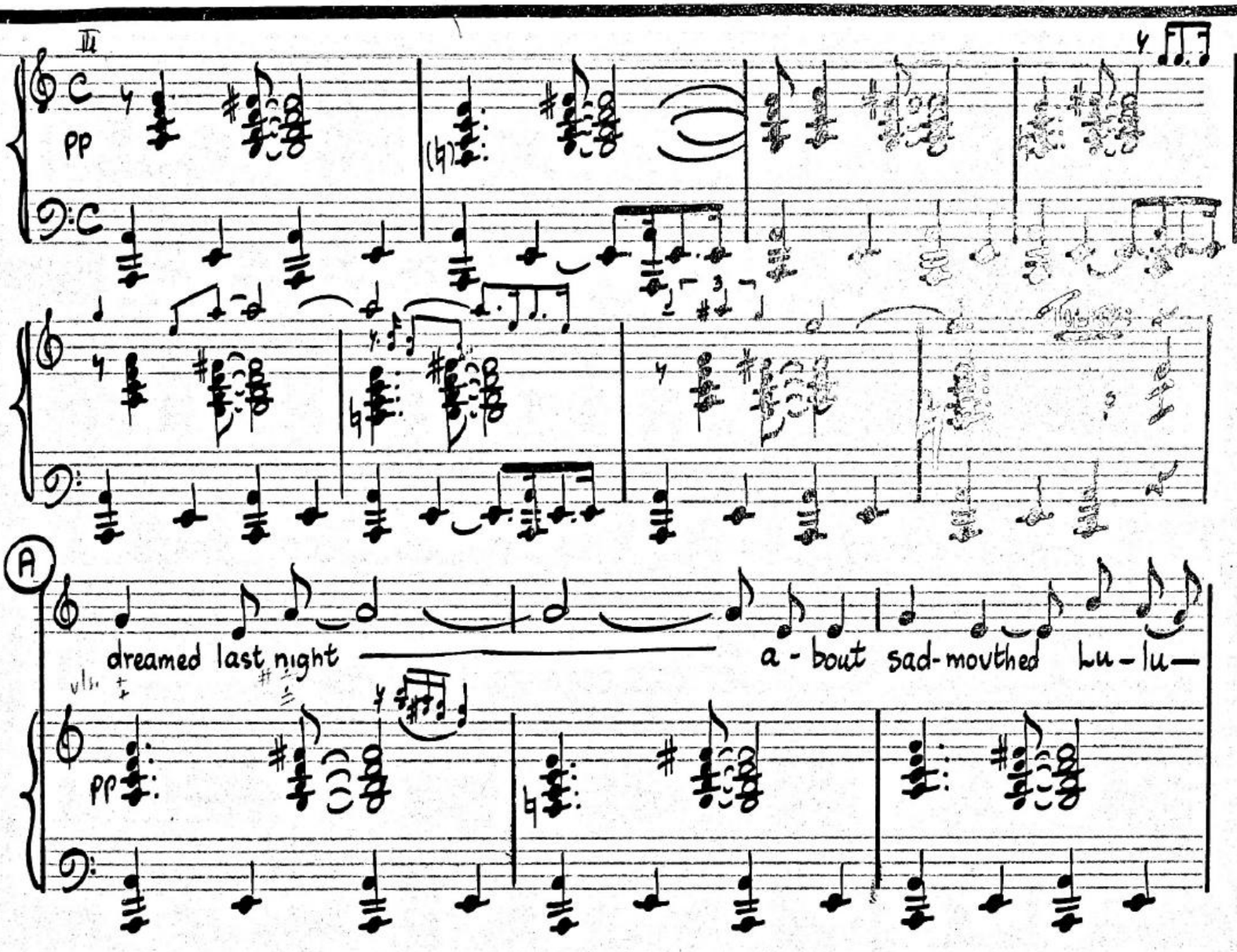
SEAMEN: I THINK...

Lu-lu Belle

Words by
Theodore Ward

Music by
Irving Schlein

~~Gus: Sure: I been looking for somepen like this to happen myself.~~



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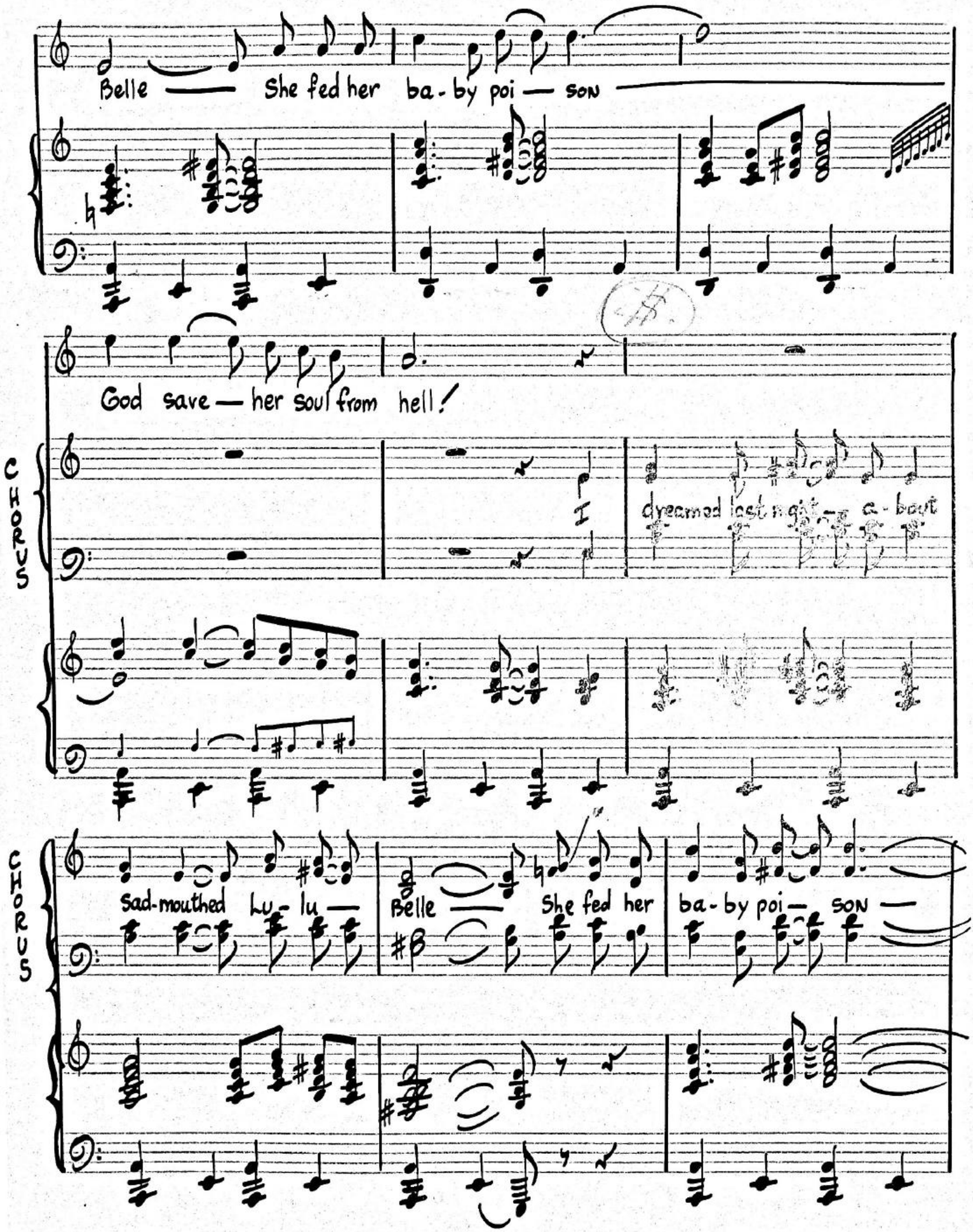
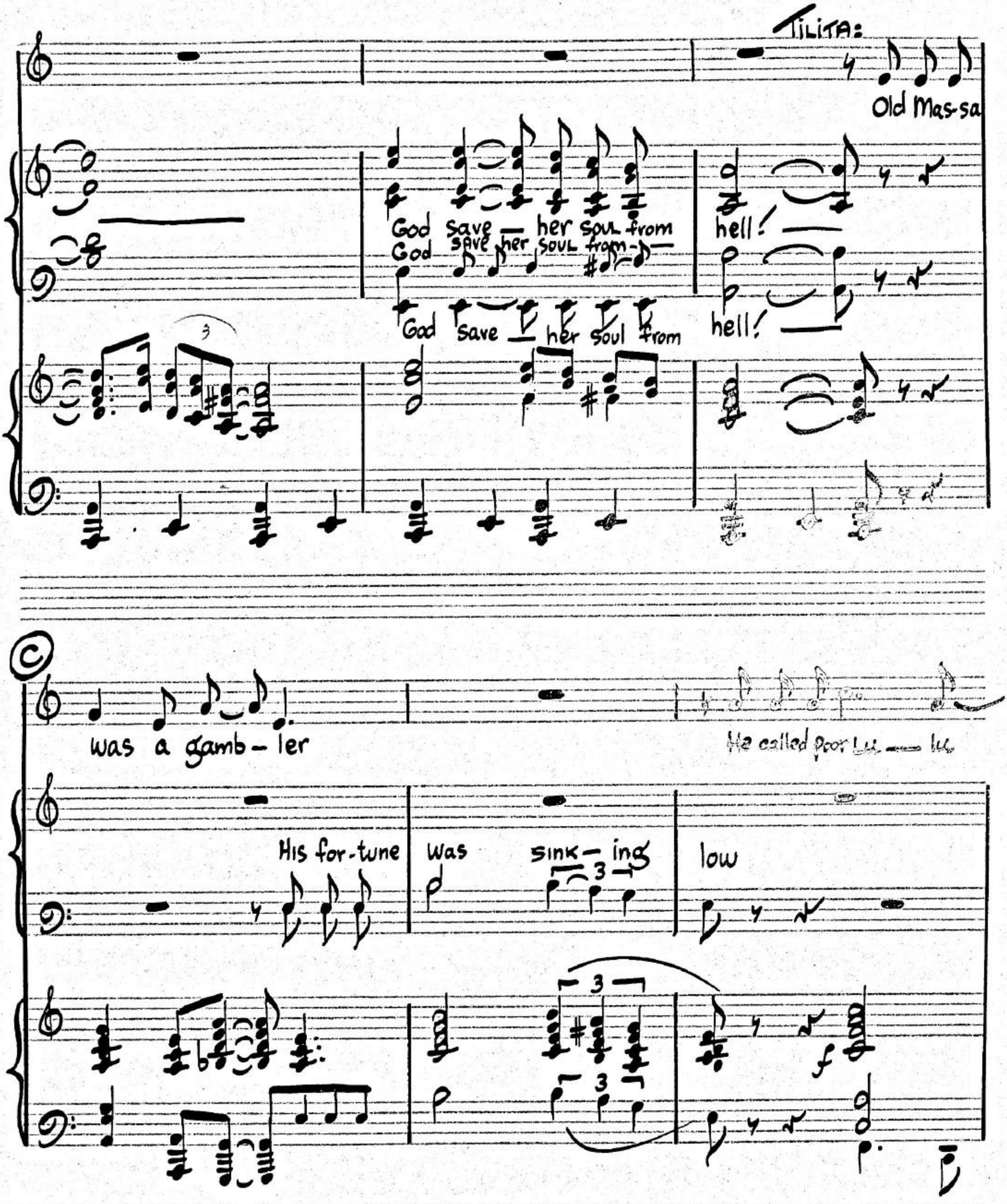
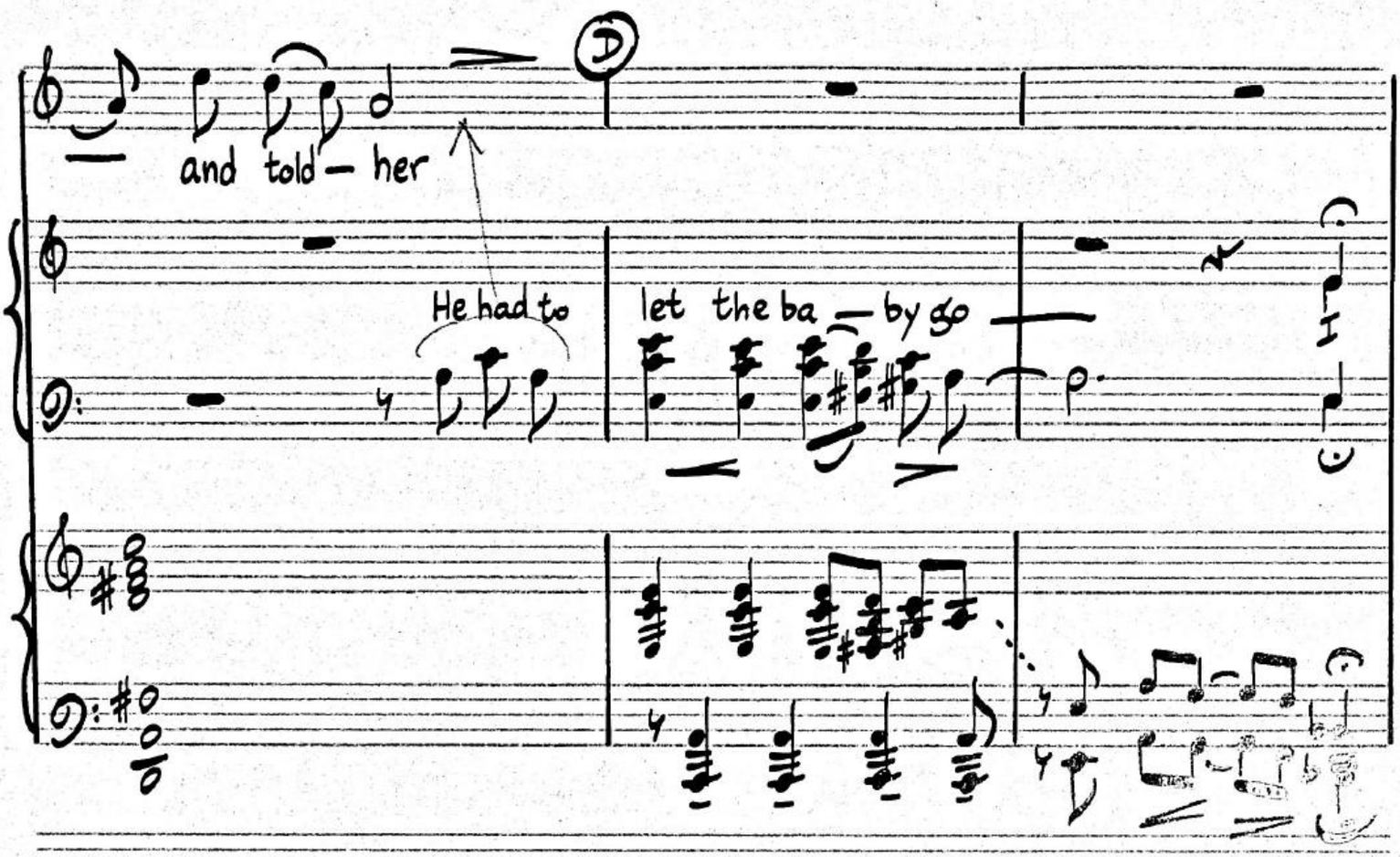
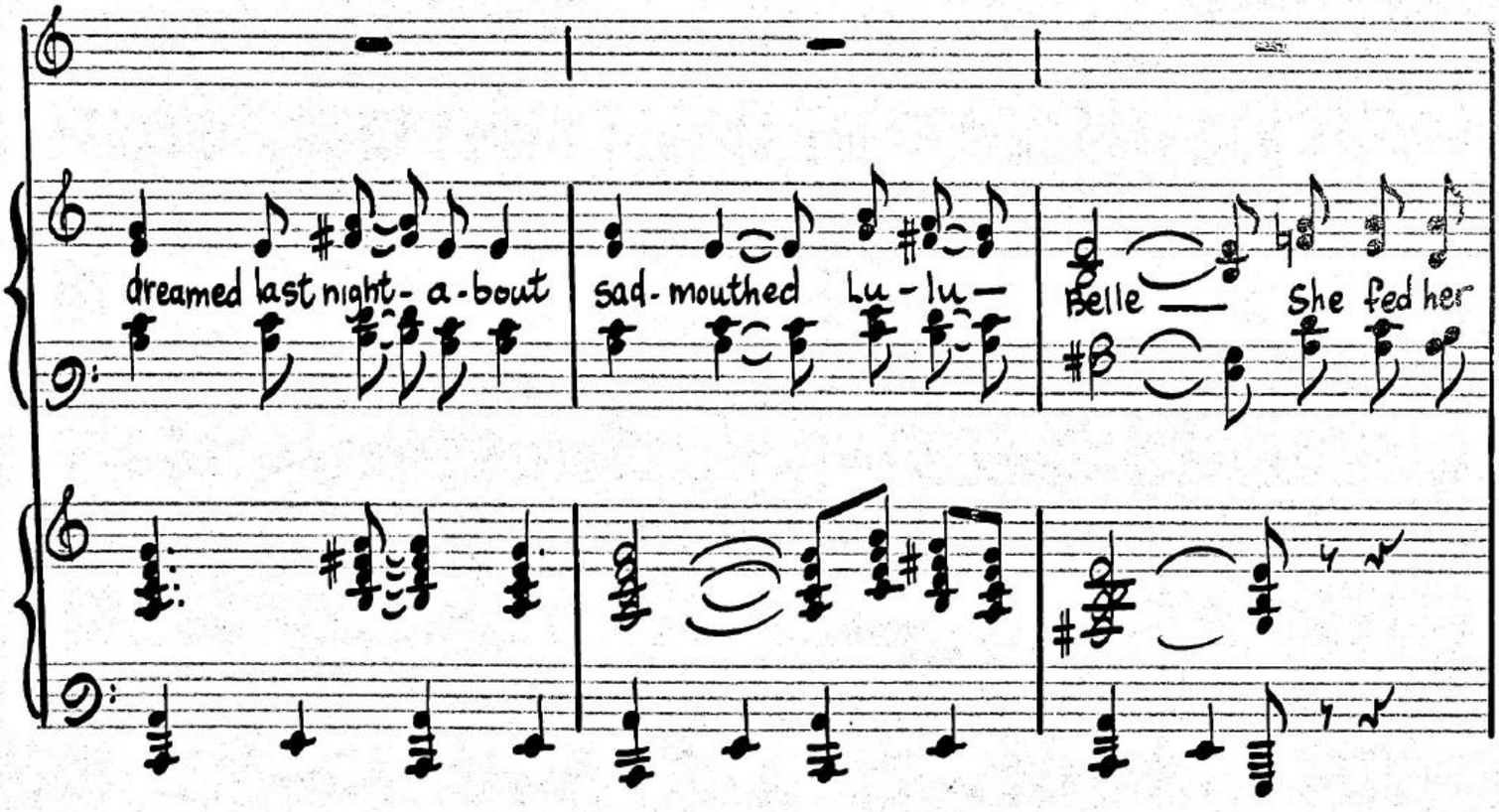
CHAPPELL NO. 4

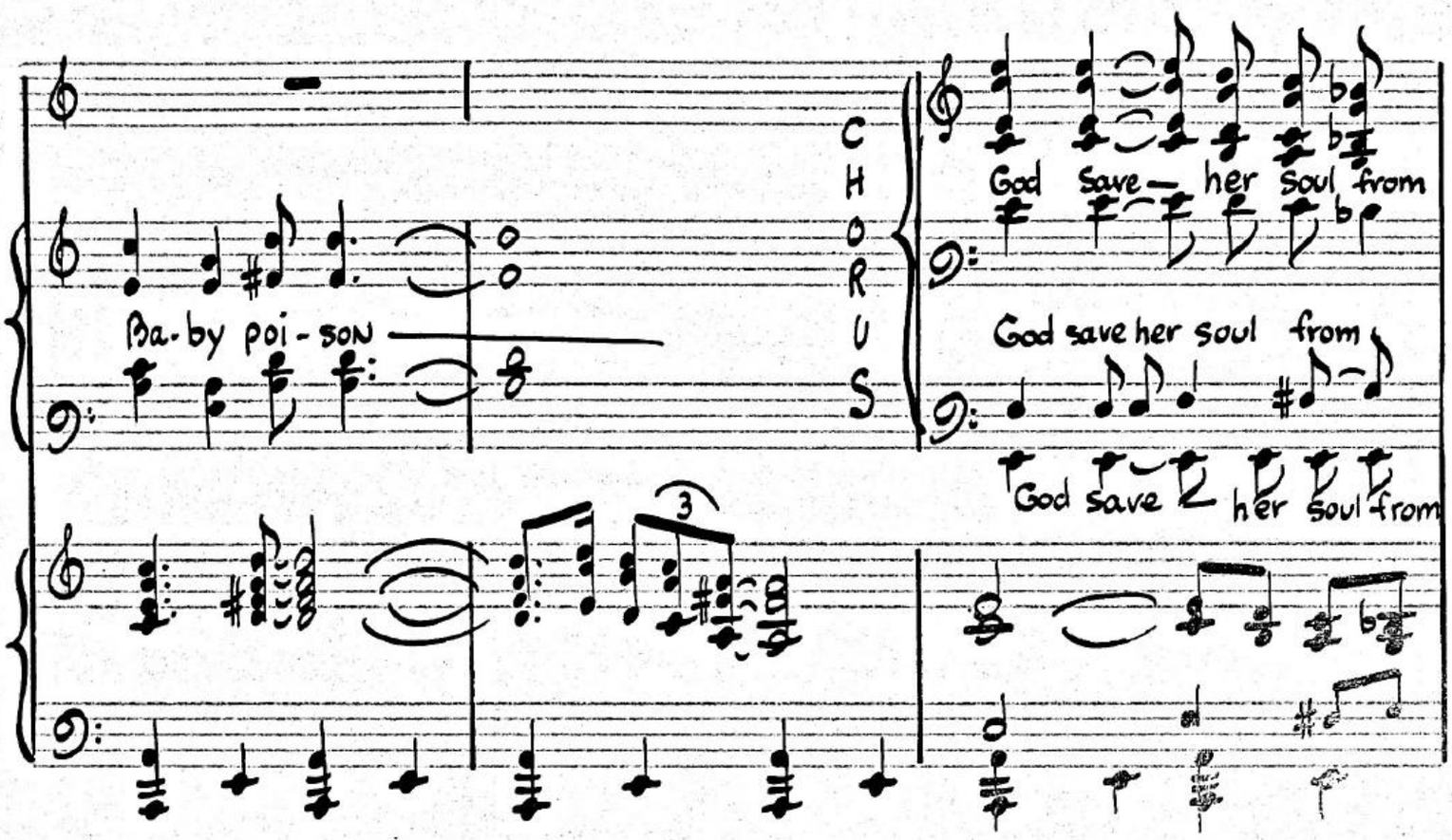


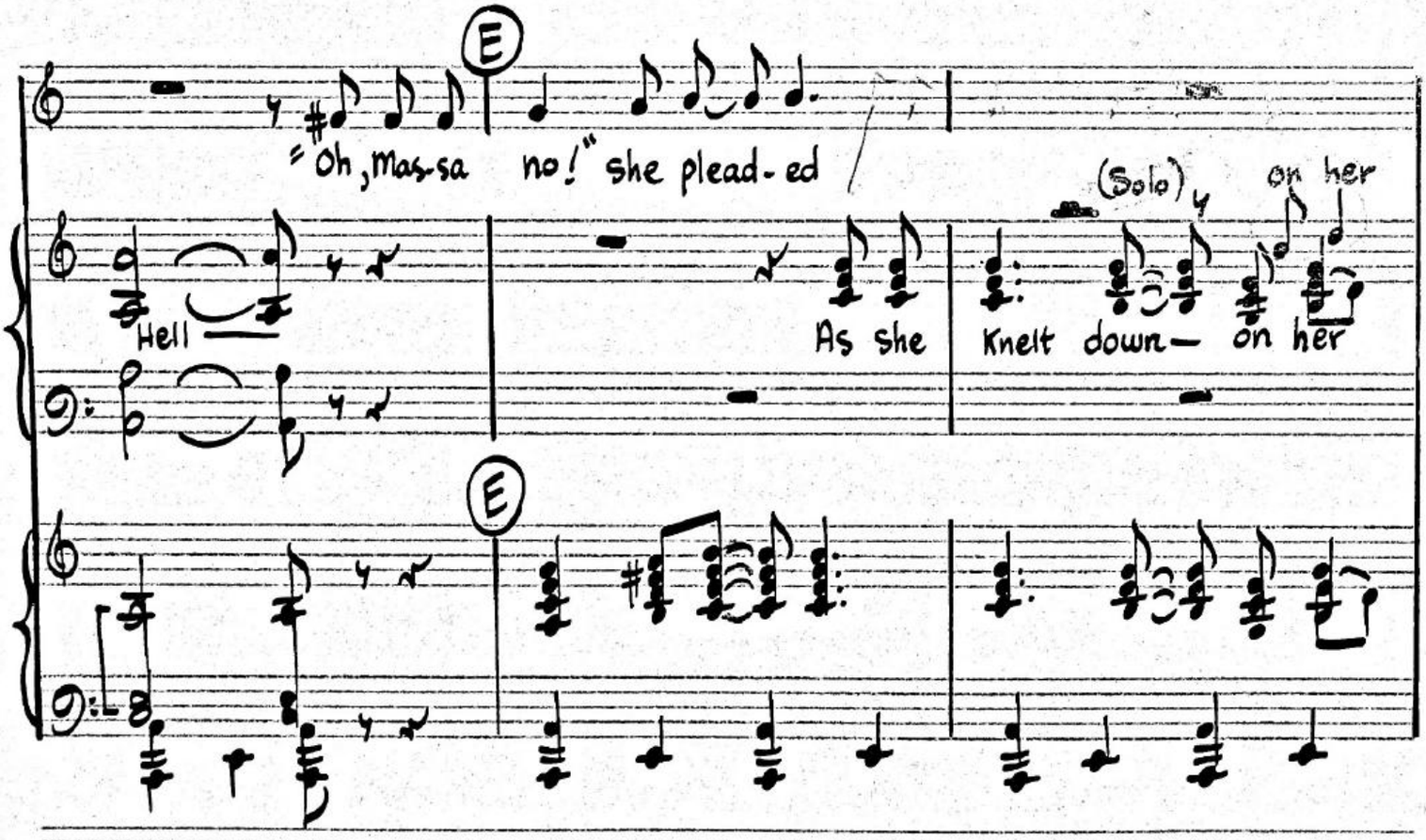
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4

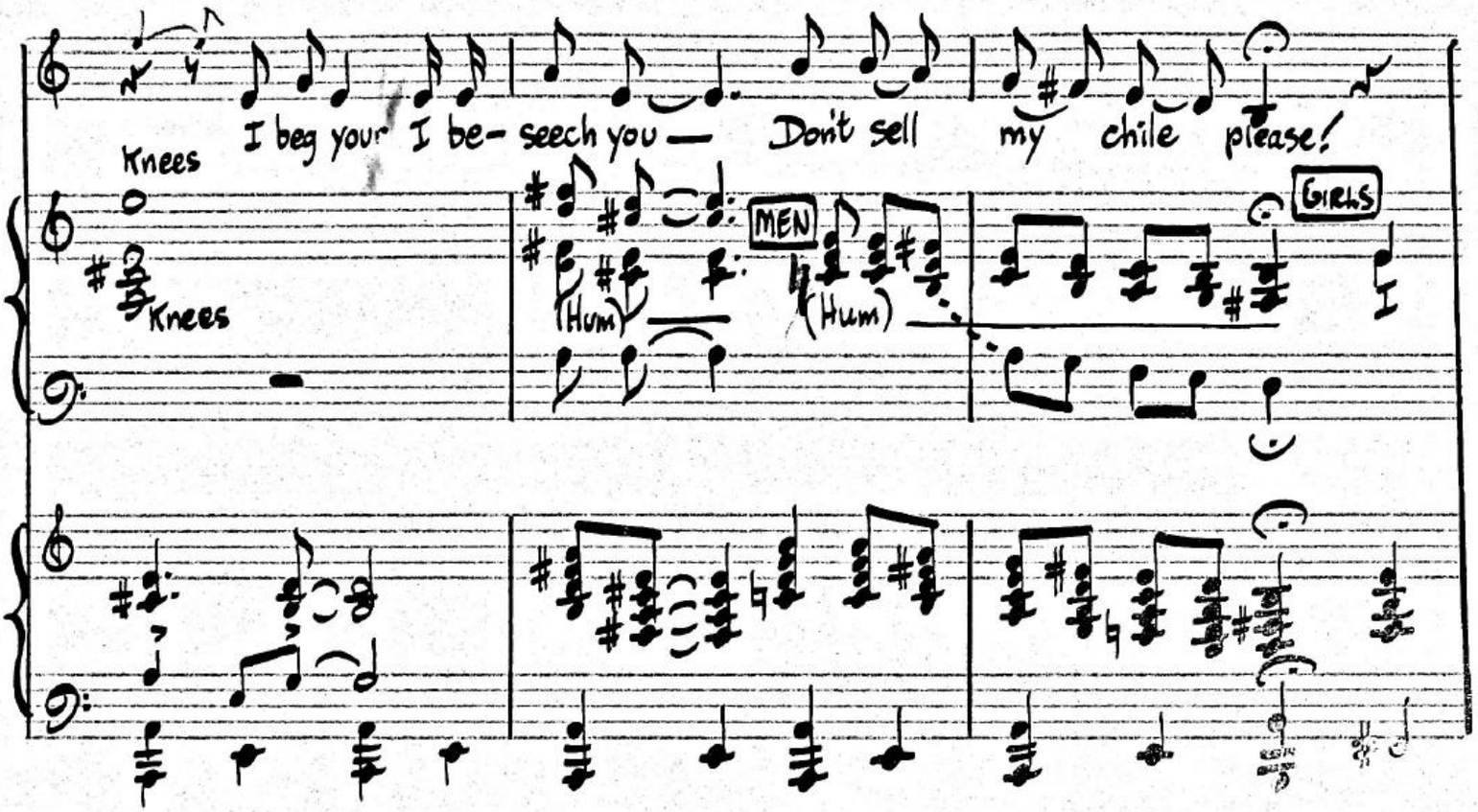

TILITA:
Old Mas-sa
God save her soul from
hell!
God save her soul from
hell!
God save her soul from
hell!
was a gamb-ler
He called poor Lu-lu
His for-tune
was
sink-ing
low

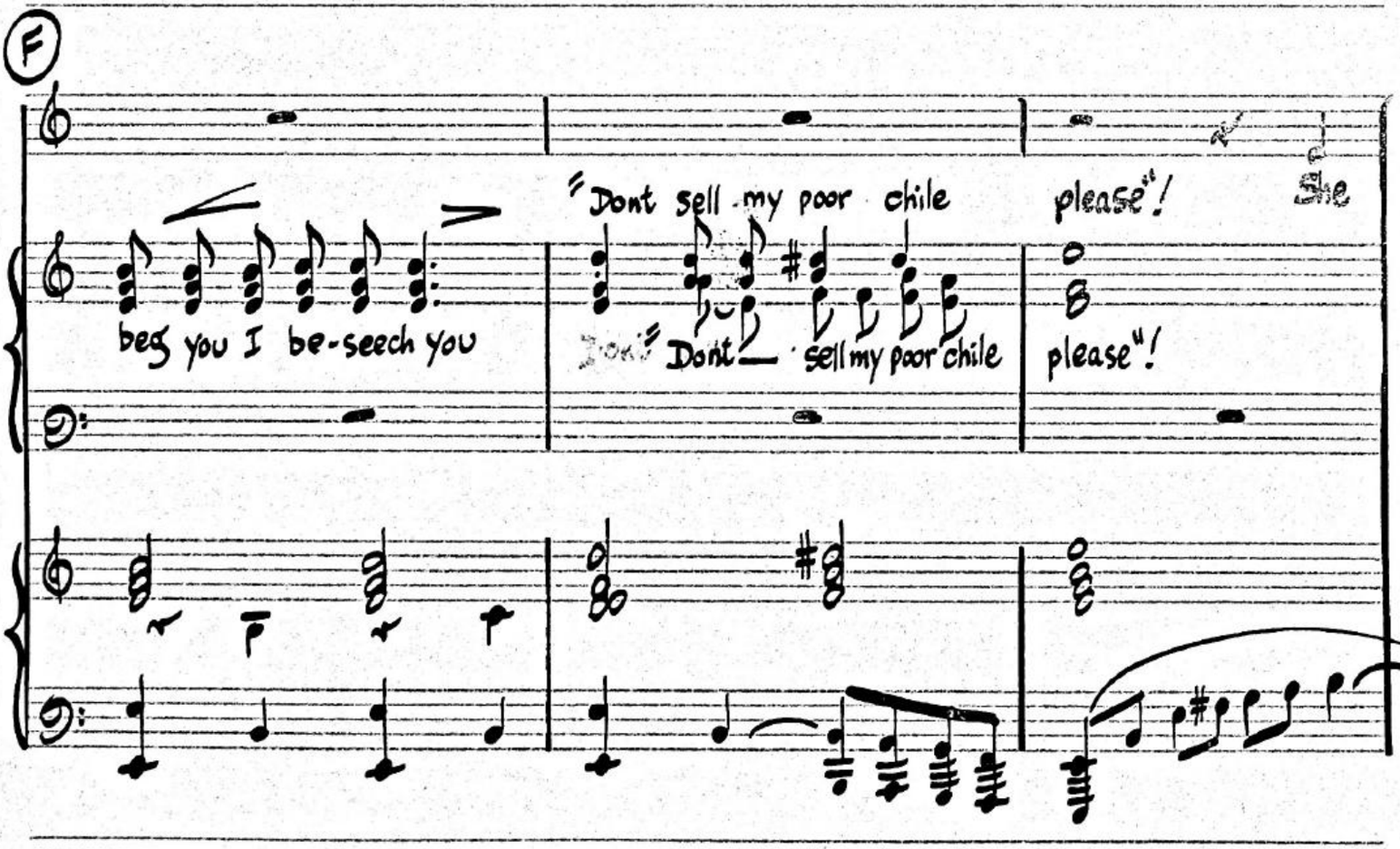

and told — her
He had to
let the ba — by go

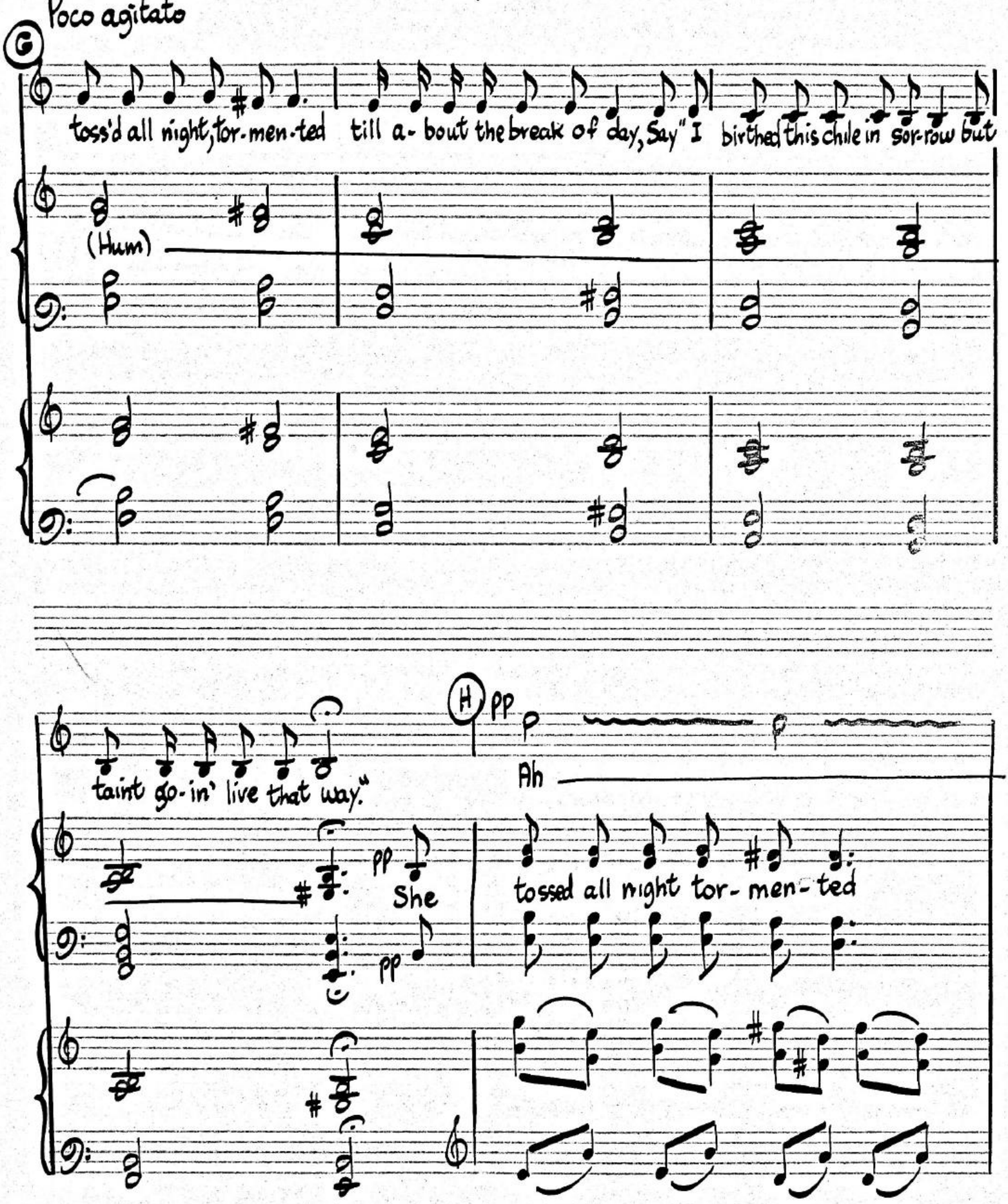

dreamed last night - a - bout
sad - mouthed Lu - lu —
Belle — She fed her

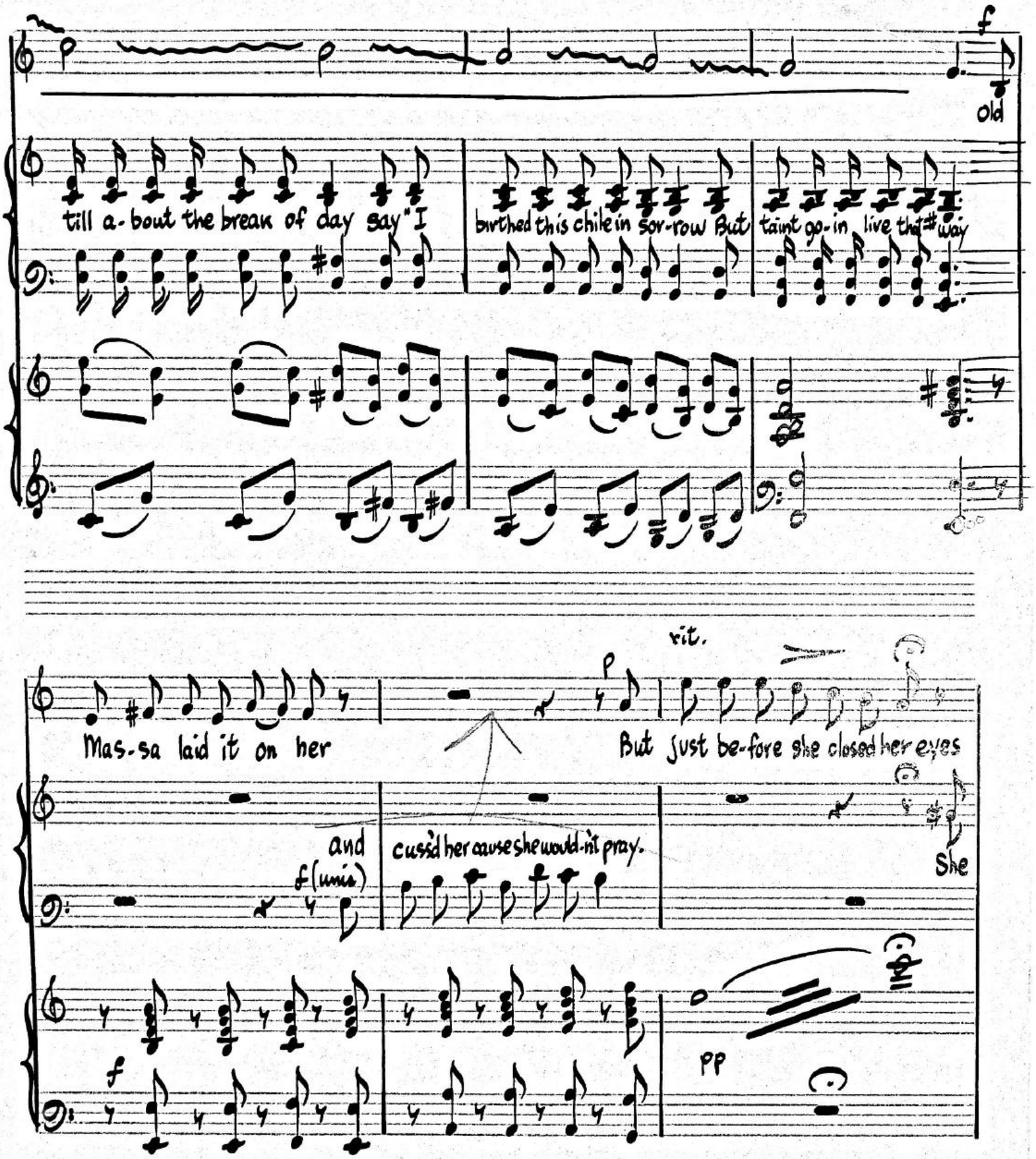

CHORUS
Ba-by poi-son
God save— her soul from
God save her soul from
God save her soul from
3


E
"Oh, Mas-sa no!" she plead-ed
Hell
As she
(Solo)
on her
Knelt down— on her
E


I beg your I be- seech you — Don't sell my chile please!
Knees
Knees
MEN
(Hum)
(Hum)
GIRLS


(F)
beg you I be-seech you
"Dont sell my poor chile
Dont sell my poor chile
please"!
please"!
She


Poco agitato
G
toss'd all night, tor-men-ted till a-bout the break of day, Say" I birthed this chile in sor-row but
(Hum)
taint go-in' live that way."
H
pp
Ah
She
tossed all night tor-men-ted



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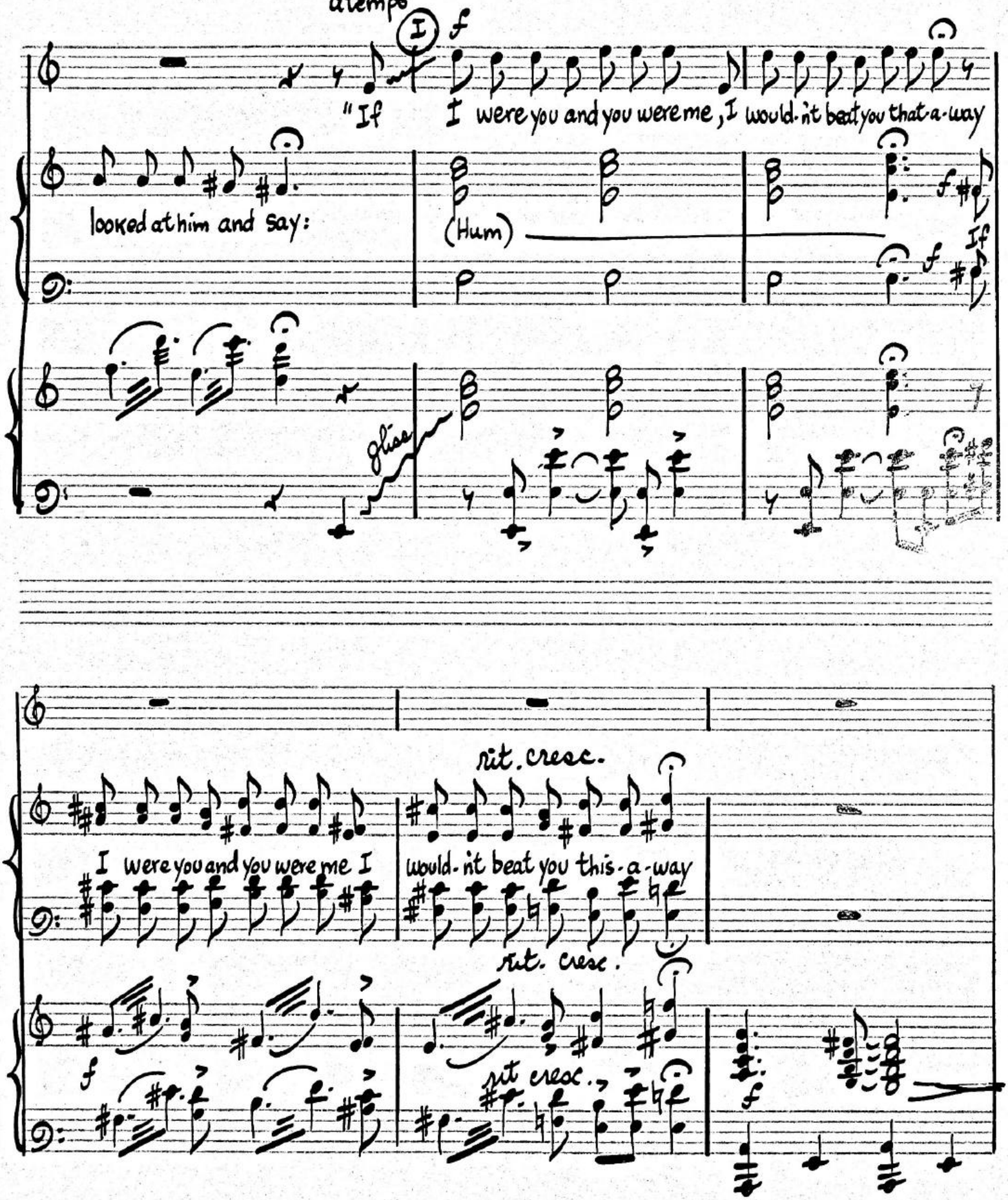

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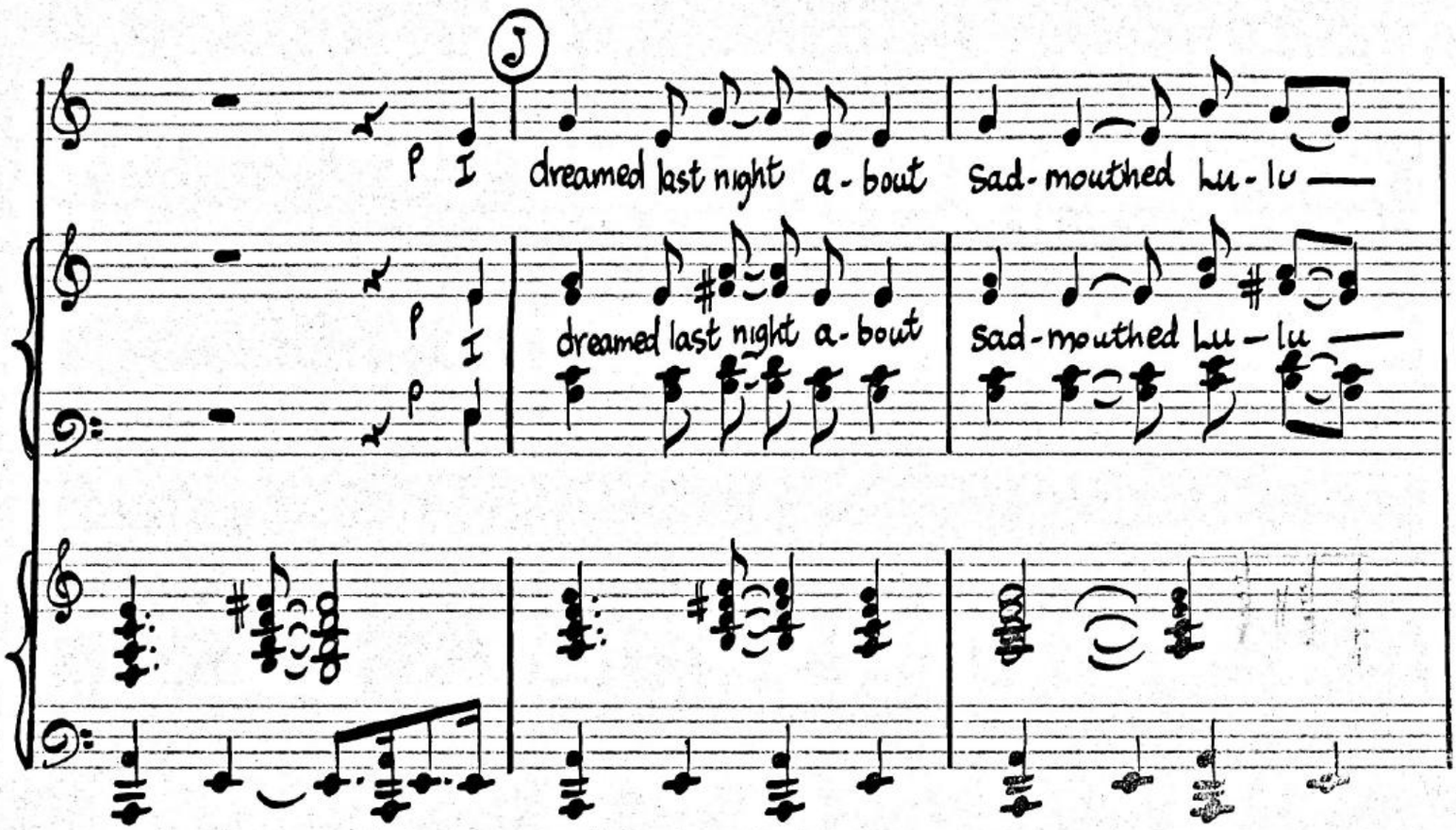
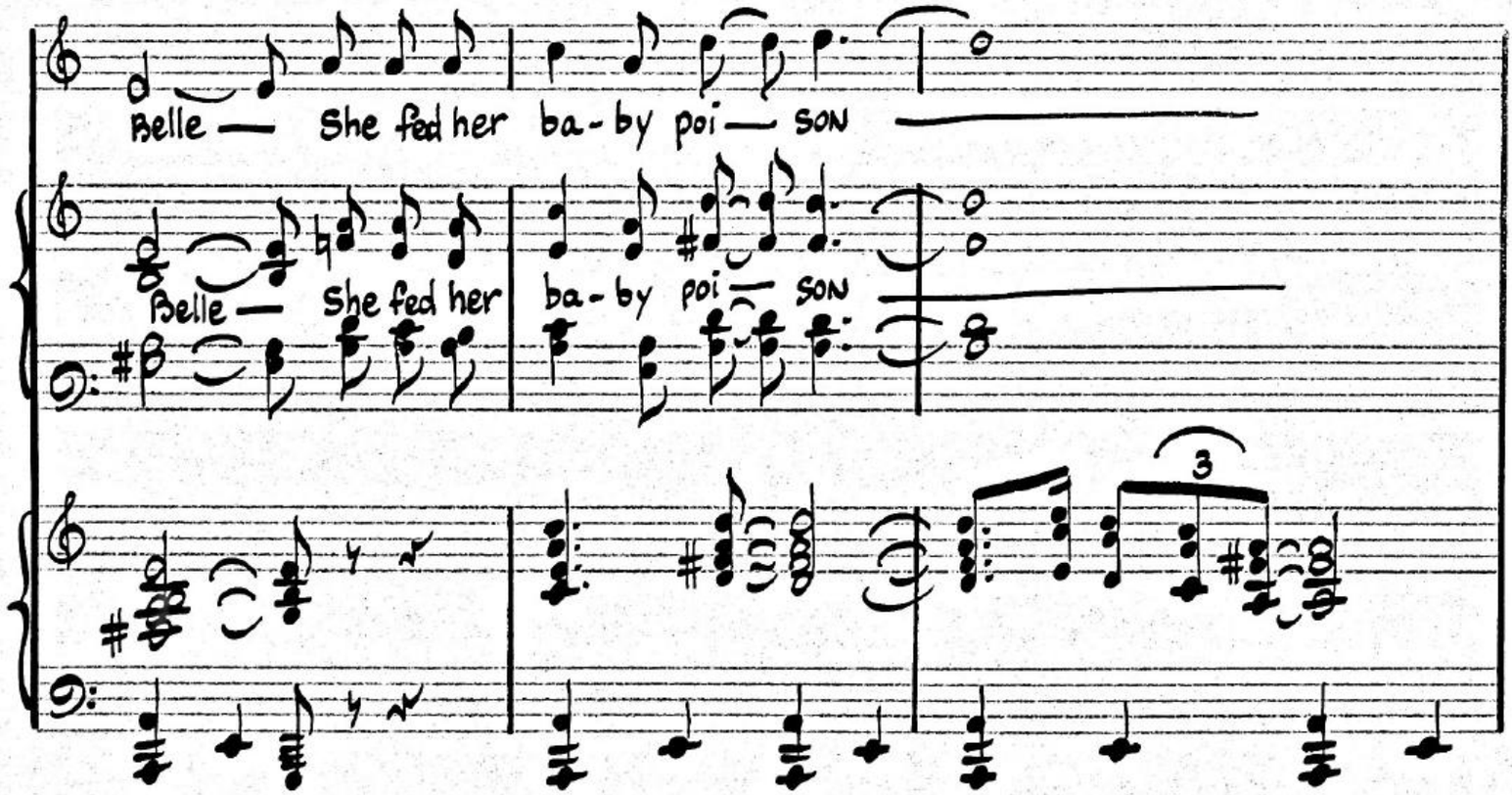
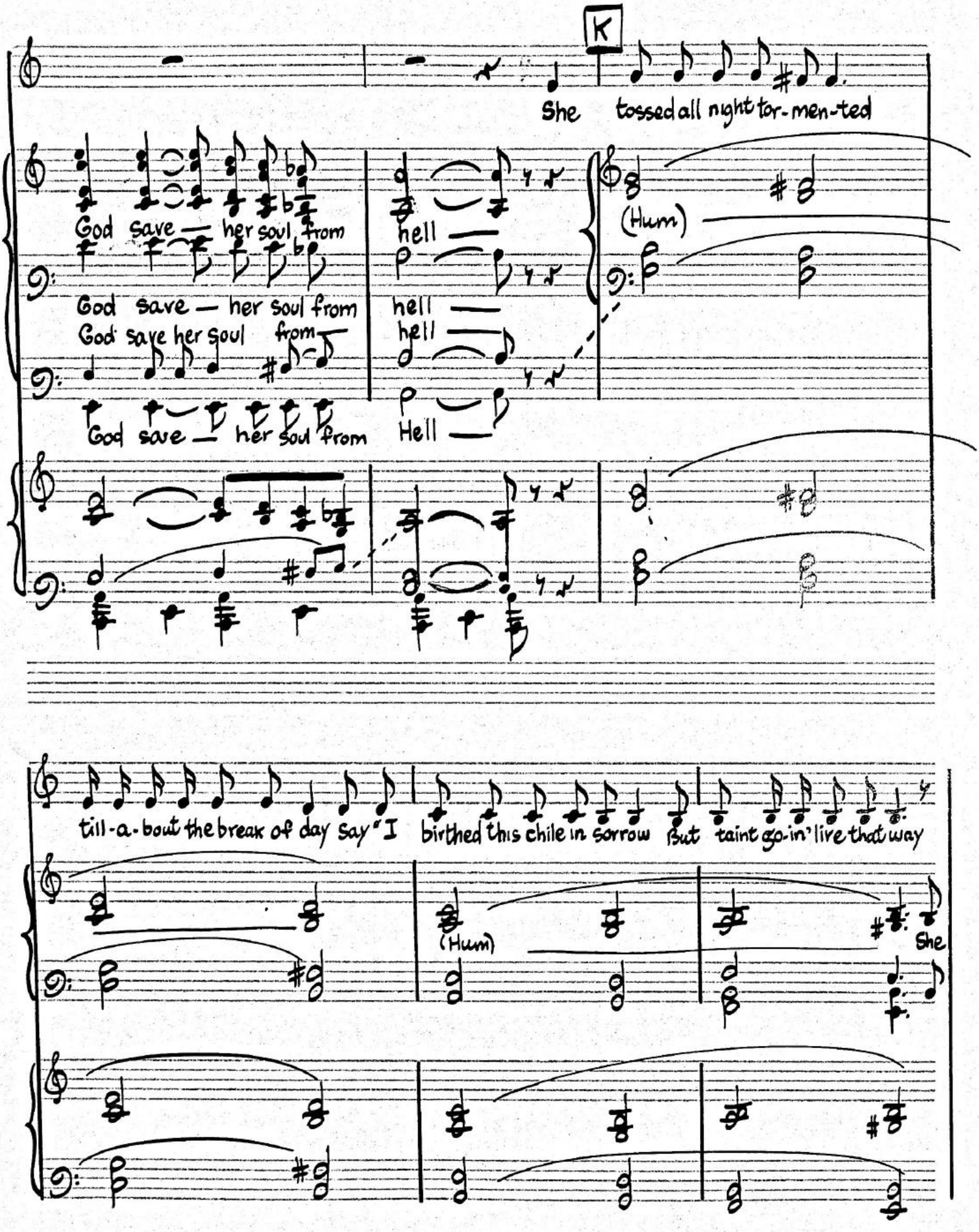
CHAPPELL NO. 4


J
p I dreamed last night a-bout Sad-mouthed Lu-lu —
p I dreamed last night a-bout
Sad-mouthed Lu-lu —
p


Belle — She fed her ba-by poi — son —
Belle — She fed her
ba-by poi — son
3



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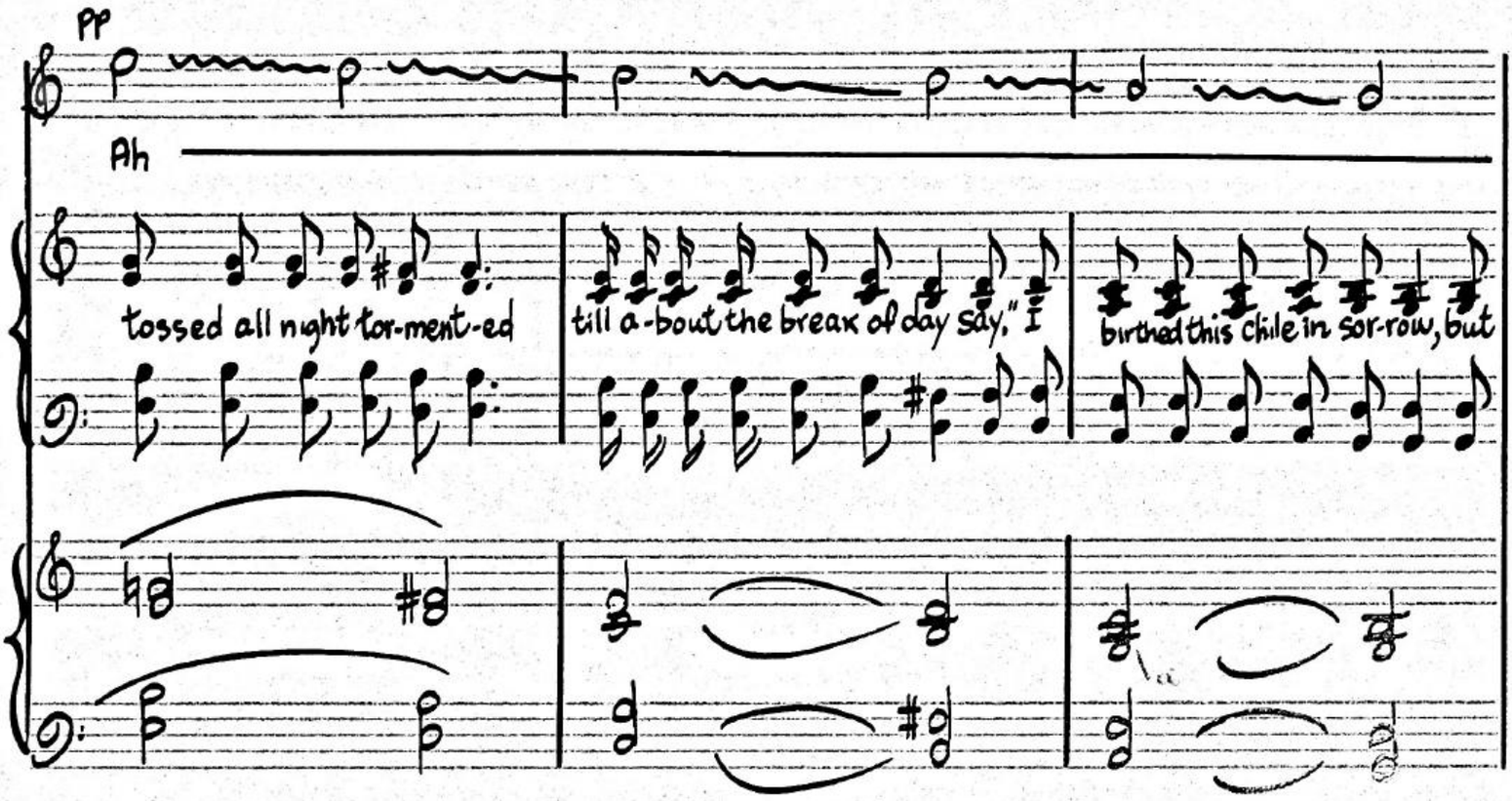
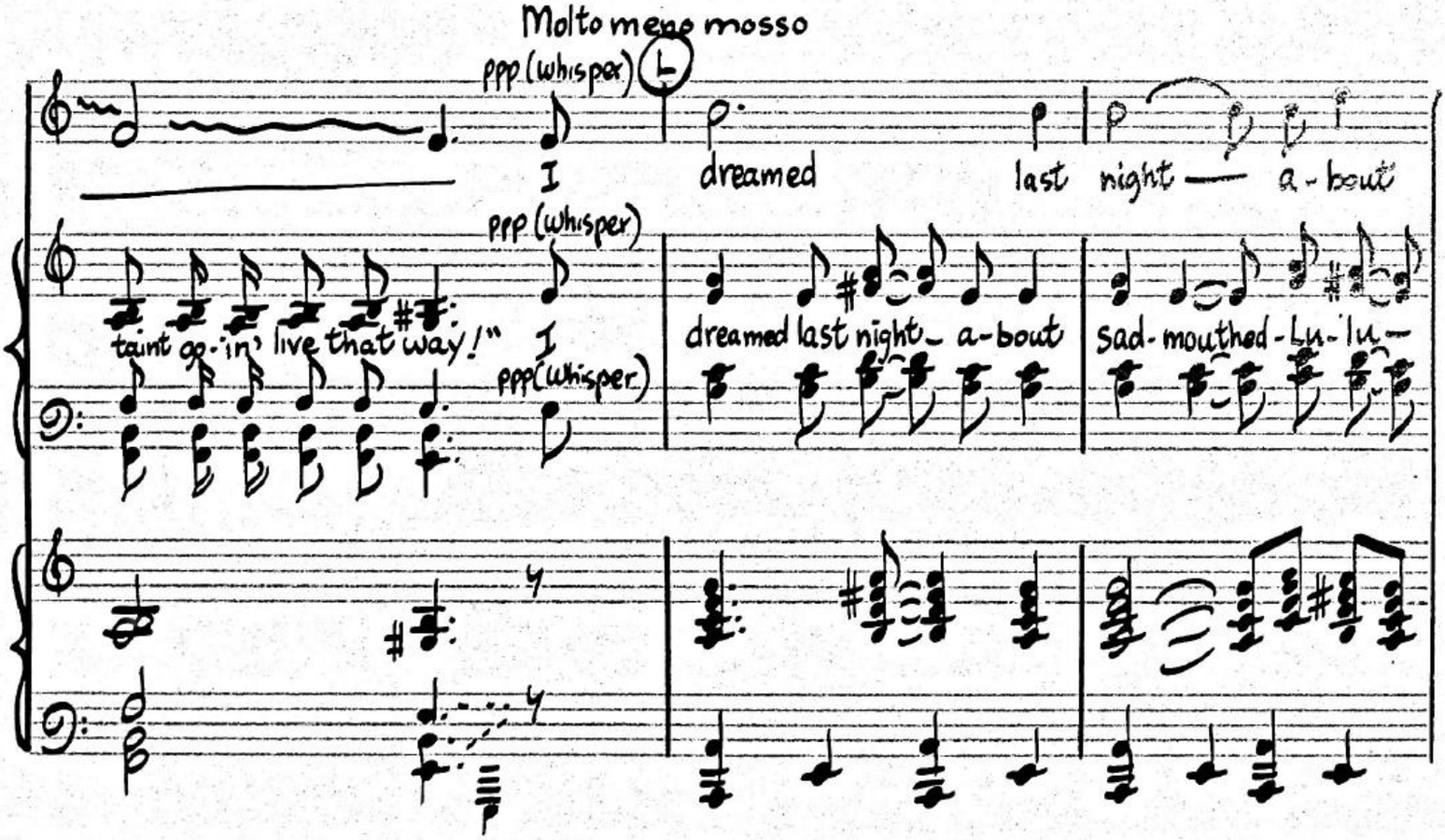
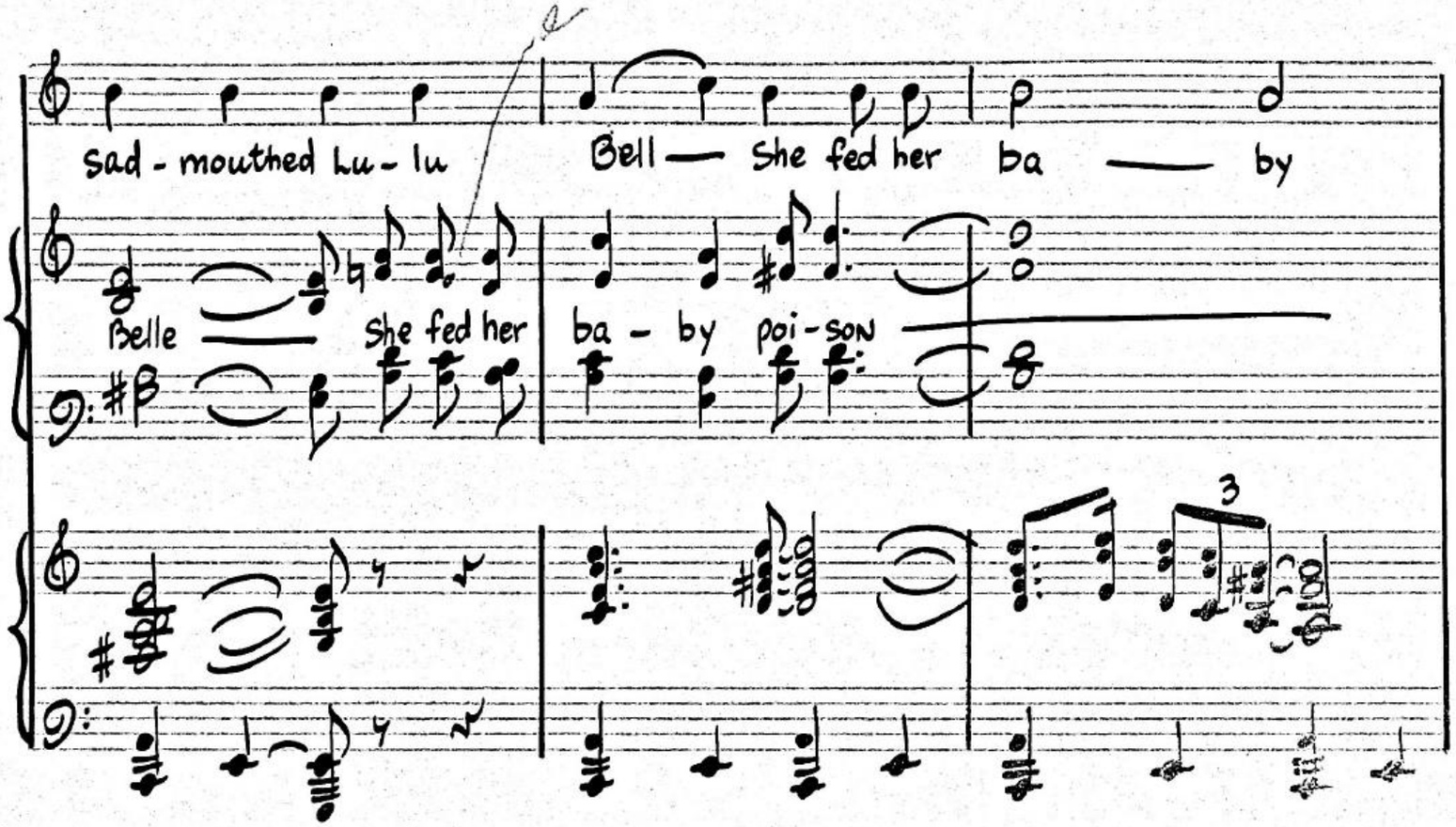
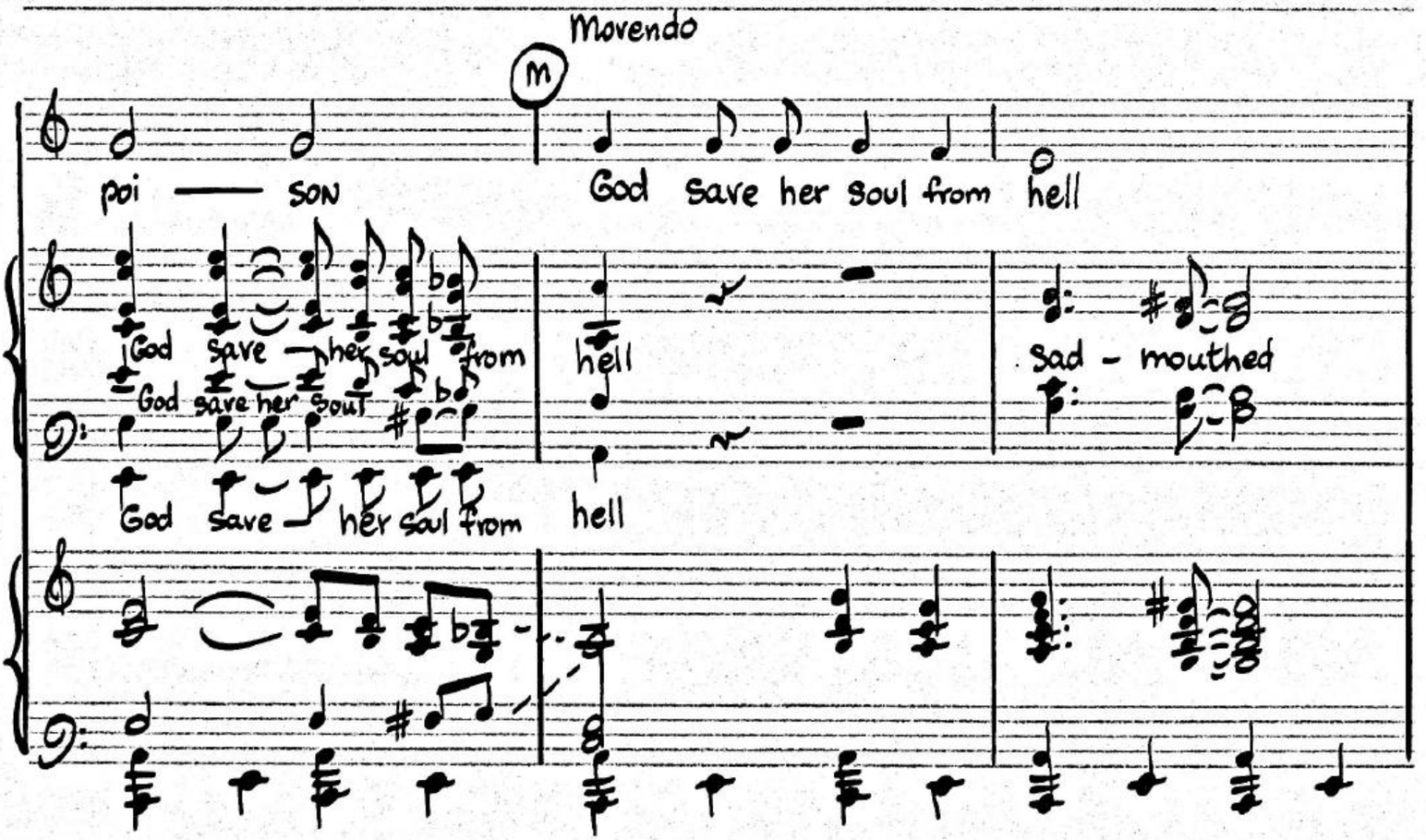
CHAPPELL NO. 4

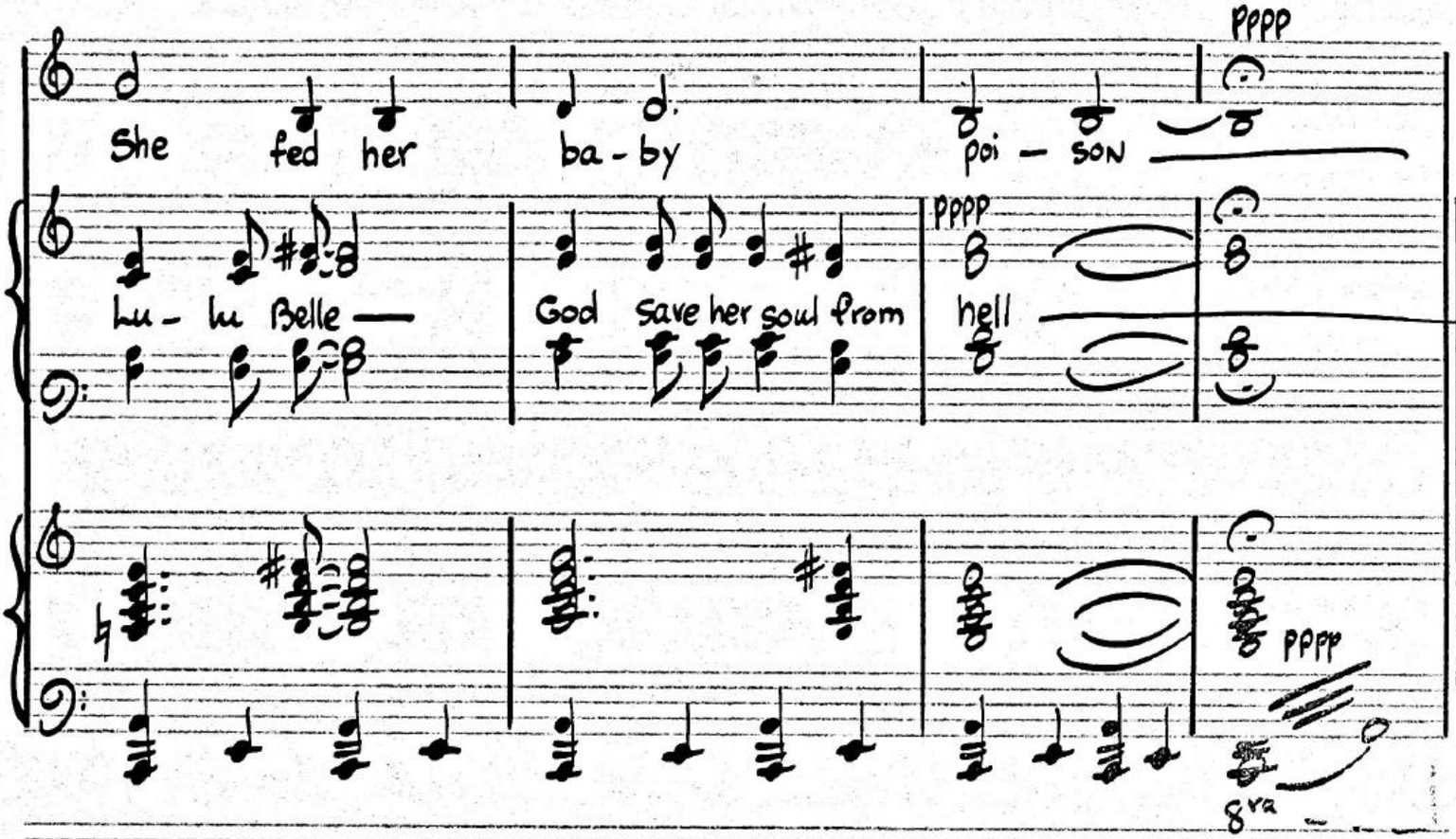




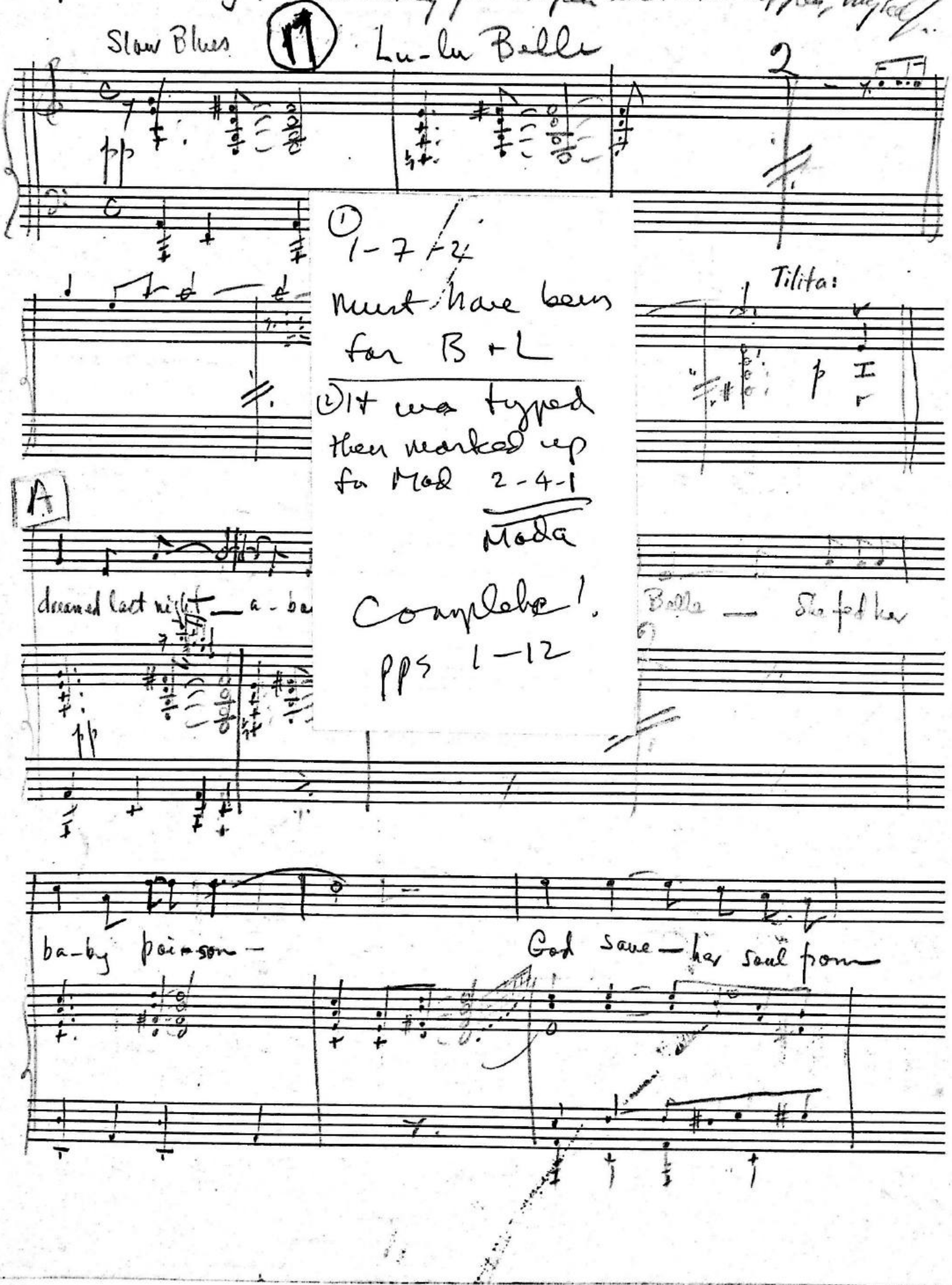
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N.Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4


sad - mouthed lu - lu
Bell — She fed her ba — by
Belle She fed her
ba - by poi - son


Movendo
poi — son
God save her soul from hell
God save her soul from
hell
sad - mouthed
God save her soul from
God save her soul from
hell


pppp
She fed her ba - by poi - son
Lu - lu Belle —
God save her soul from hell
pppp
pppp
8va

1-7-2 Sinay: I keen looking for somfen Lillet Blanc to happen, myself



① 1-7-24
Must have been for B+L

② It was typed then marked up for Mod 2-4-1

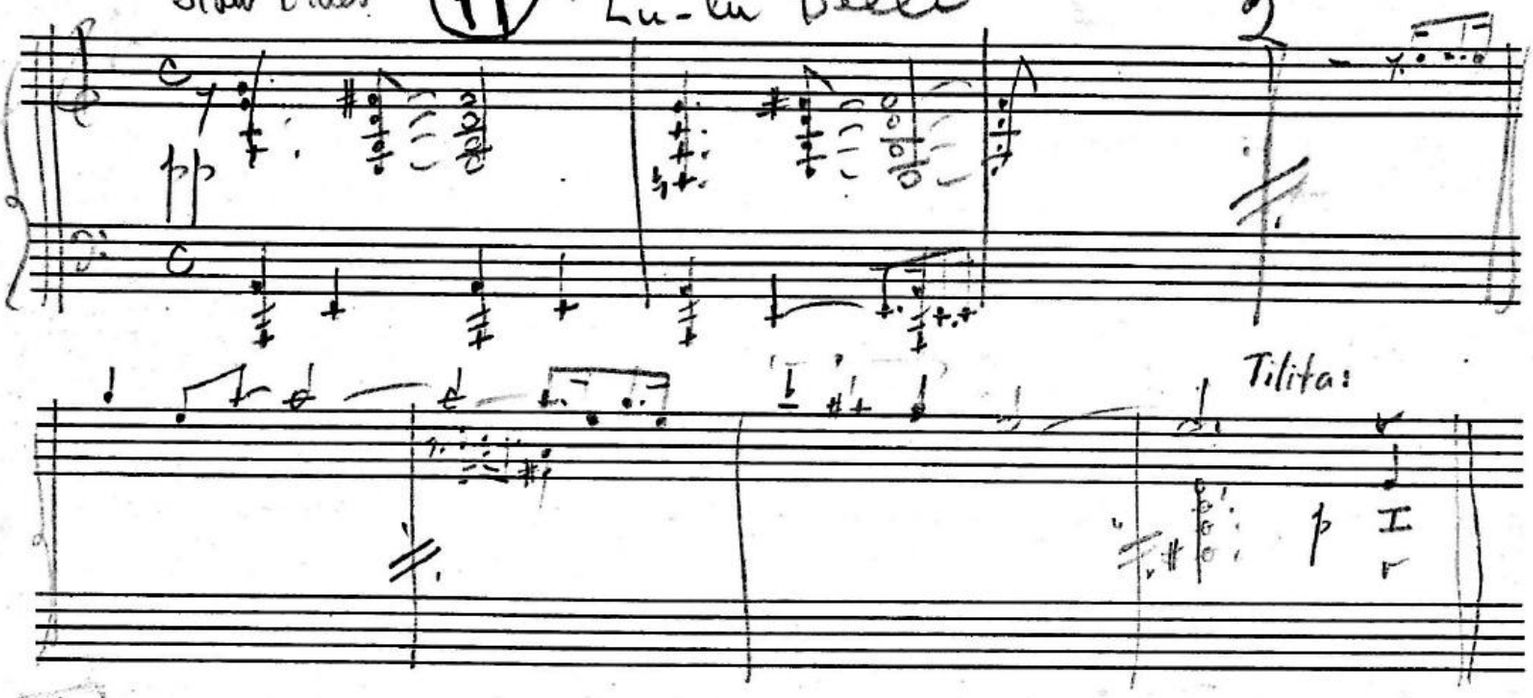
Moda

Complete!

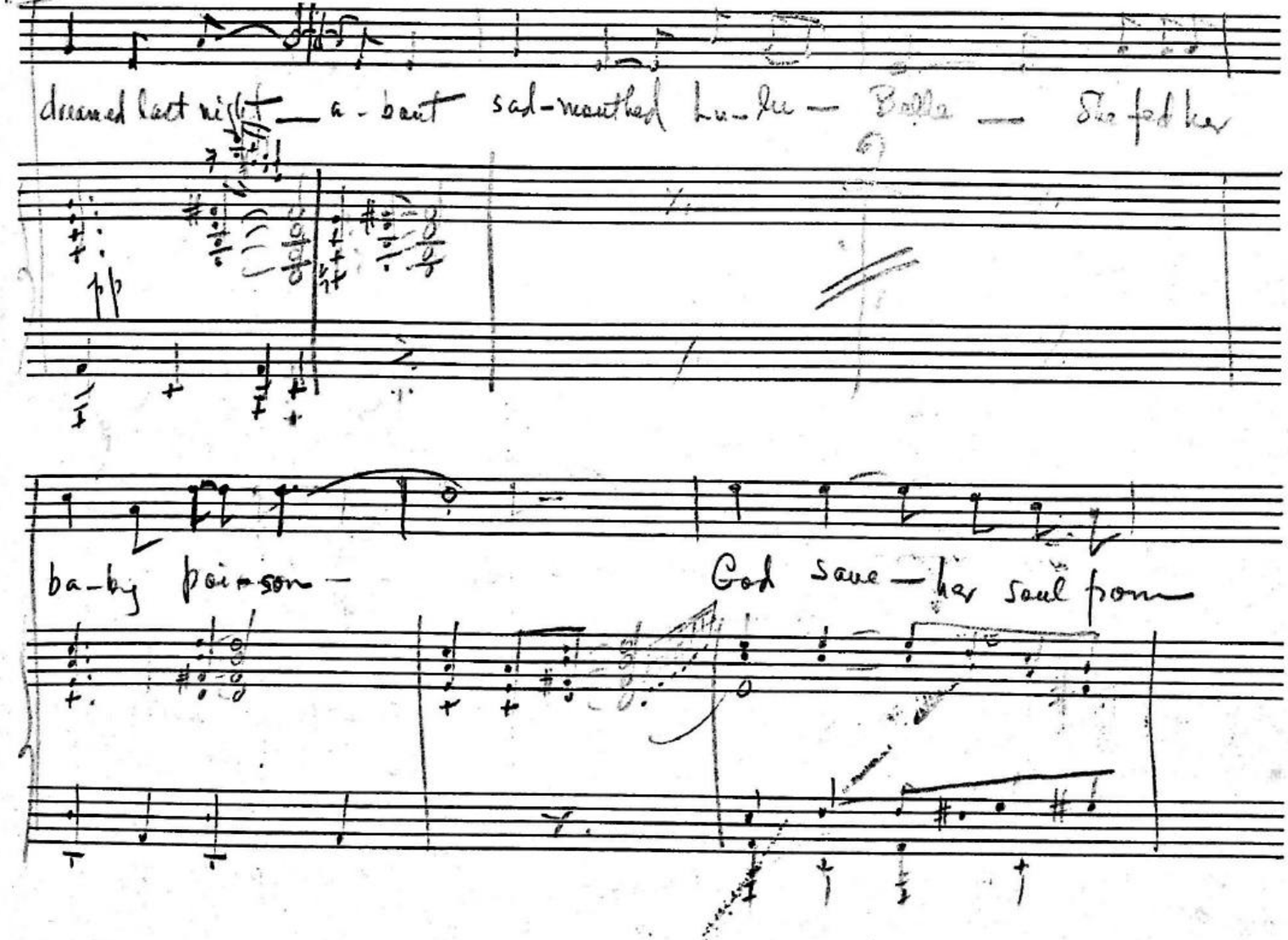
pps 1-12

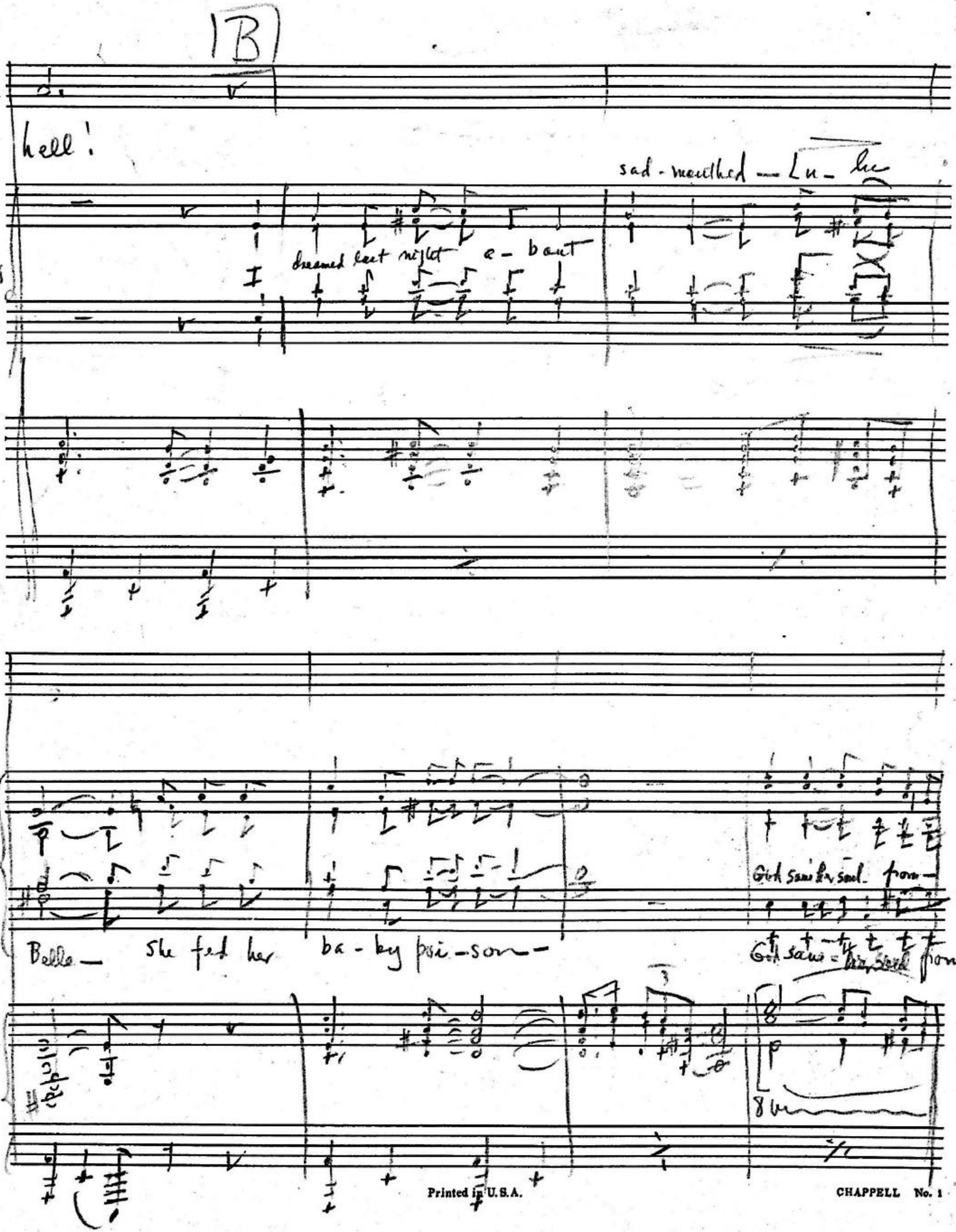
1-7-2 Sing: Ikeen looking for someone like her to keep my soul

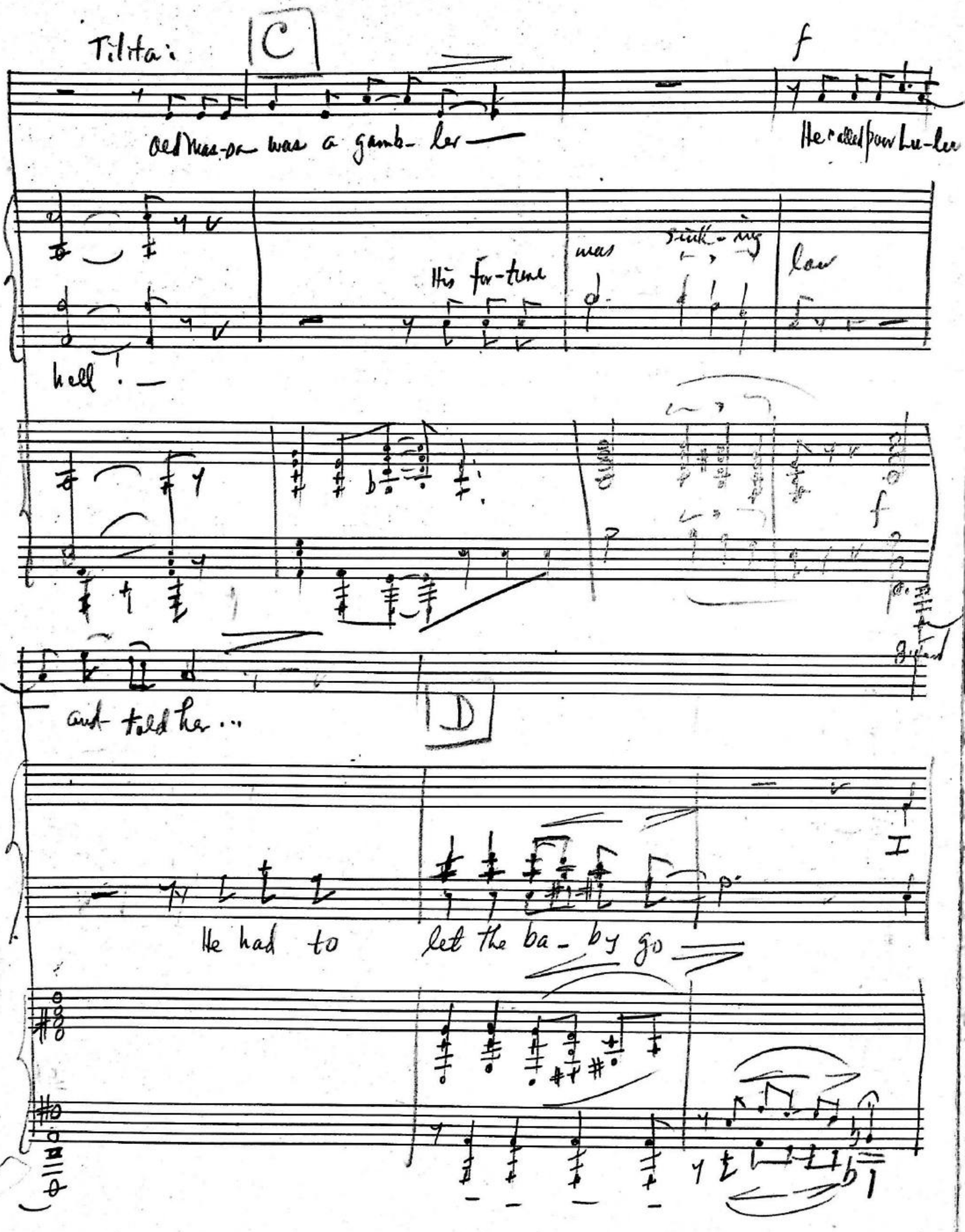
Slow Blues (1) Lu-lu Belle

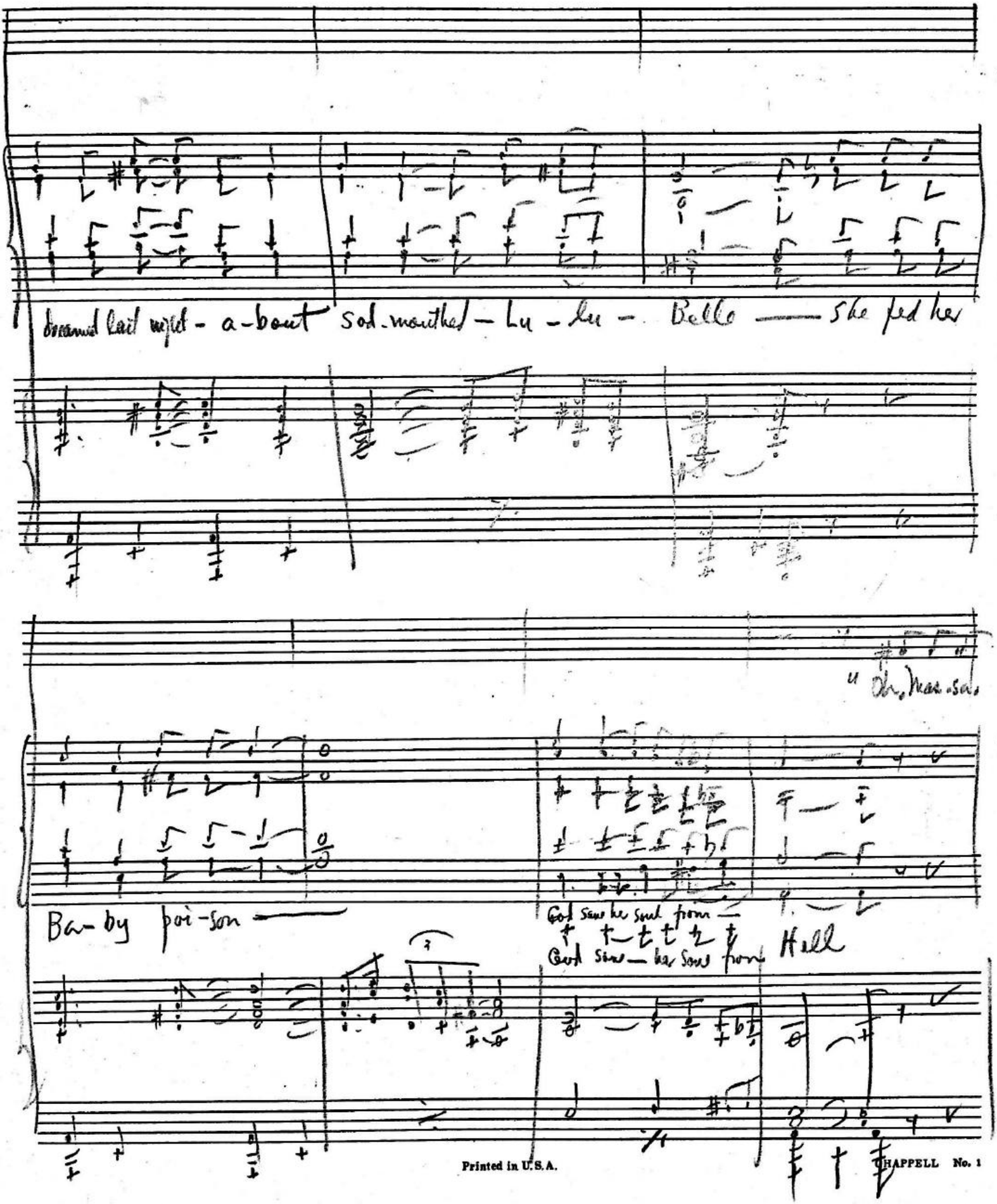


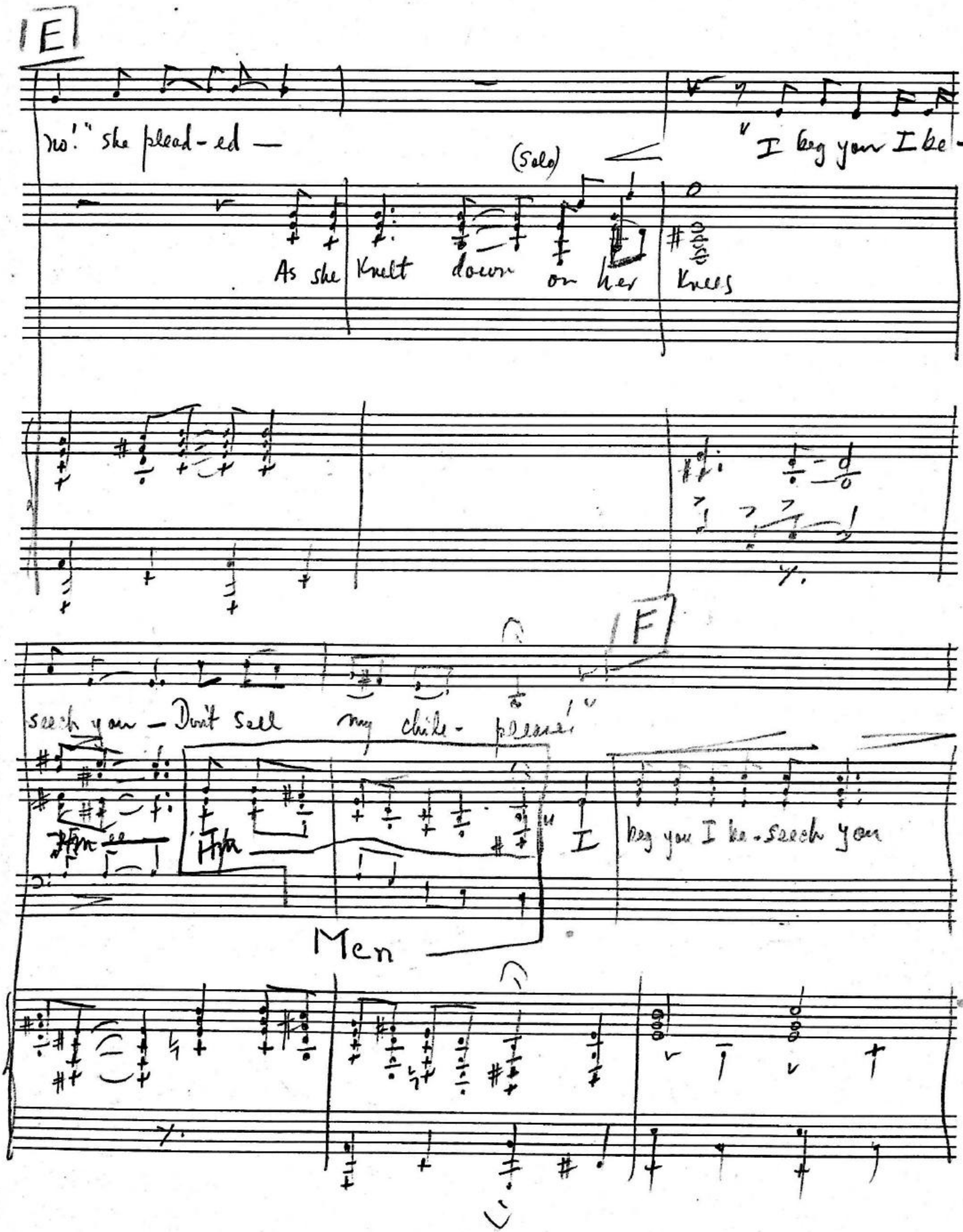
A

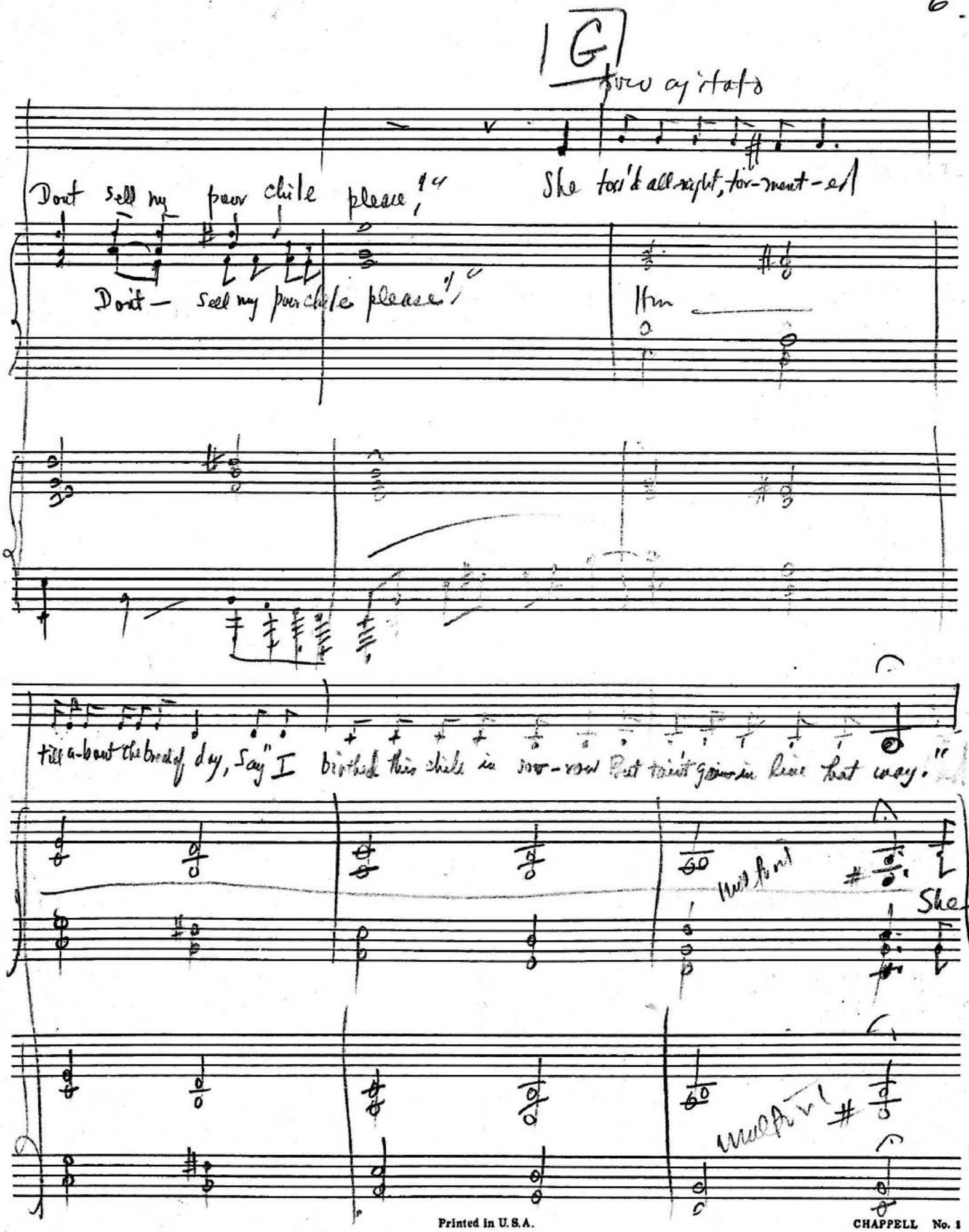



[B]
Til
hell!
sad-mouthed — Lu- lu
Chorus
dreamed last night e- bout
Belle— she fed her ba- by poi- son—
Girl saw her soul from—
Girl saw her soul from—
8va

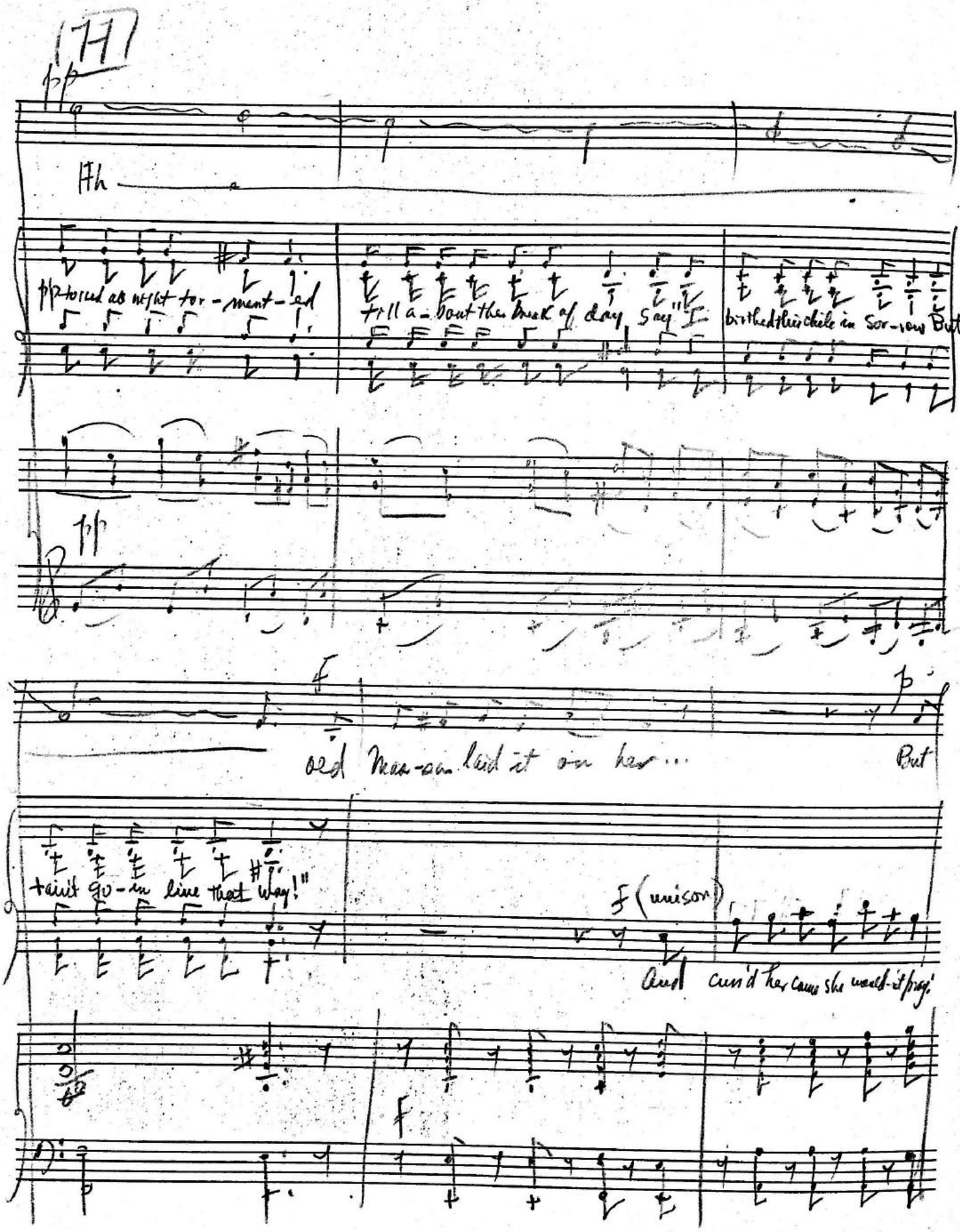

Tilita:
C
f
Old Mas-sa was a gamb- ler
He called pow Lu-lee
His for-tune was sink- ing low
hell!
f
and told her...
D
I
He had to let the ba- by go


dreamed Lail wept - a-bout Sod-mouthed - Lu - lu - Belle — she fed her
Oh, Man-sal-
Ba-by poi-son —
God save her soul from —
God Save — her Soul from Hell


E
no!" she plead-ed —
"I beg you I be-
(Solo)
As she knelt down on her knees
F
seech you — Don't sell my chile- please!
I beg you I be-seech you
Men


1 G
Don't sell my poor chile please,
She too'd all right, tor-ment-ed
Don't — sell my poor chile please,
Hm
till a-bout the break of day, Say "I birthed this chile in sor-row But taint gone in here that way."
She

177


pp
Ah
pp tored ab night tor-ment-ed
till a-bout the break of day Say "I
birthed their chile in Sor-row But
pp
f
old Maa-am laid it on her ...
But
taint go-in line that way!"
f (unison)
And cuss'd her, Cause she would-it pray!

I

rit. and dando

a tempo f

just be-fore she closed her eyes

"If I were you and you were me, I

She looked at him and Say:

Hm

would-n't beat you this-a-way!"

If I were you & you were me I would-n't beat you this-a-way!"

f

Coda

rit.

If you were you and you were me I would-n't beat you this-a-way!

rit.

J

I (with chorus)

p

I

I deceased last night a-bout sol-mouthed Lu-cie—

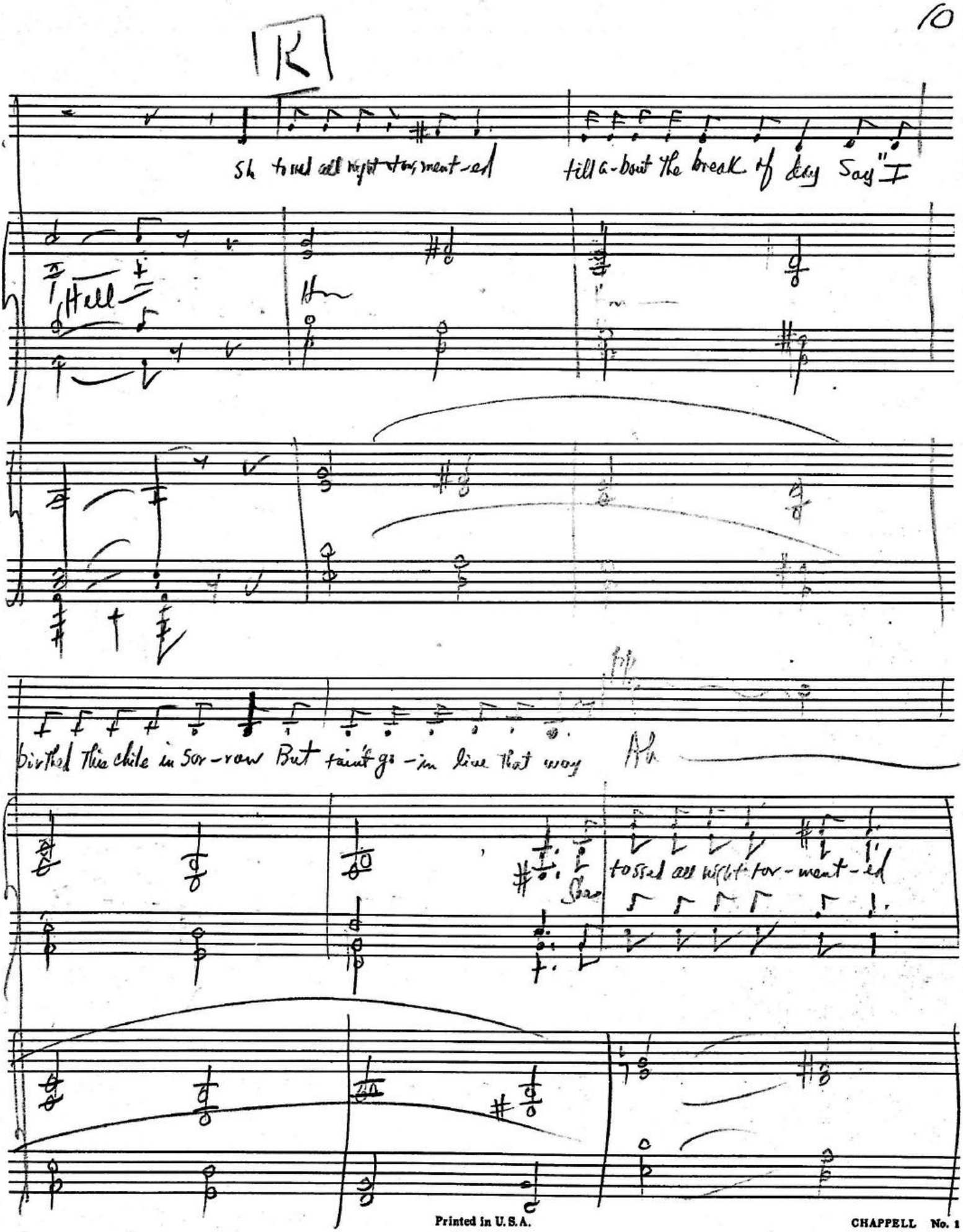
f

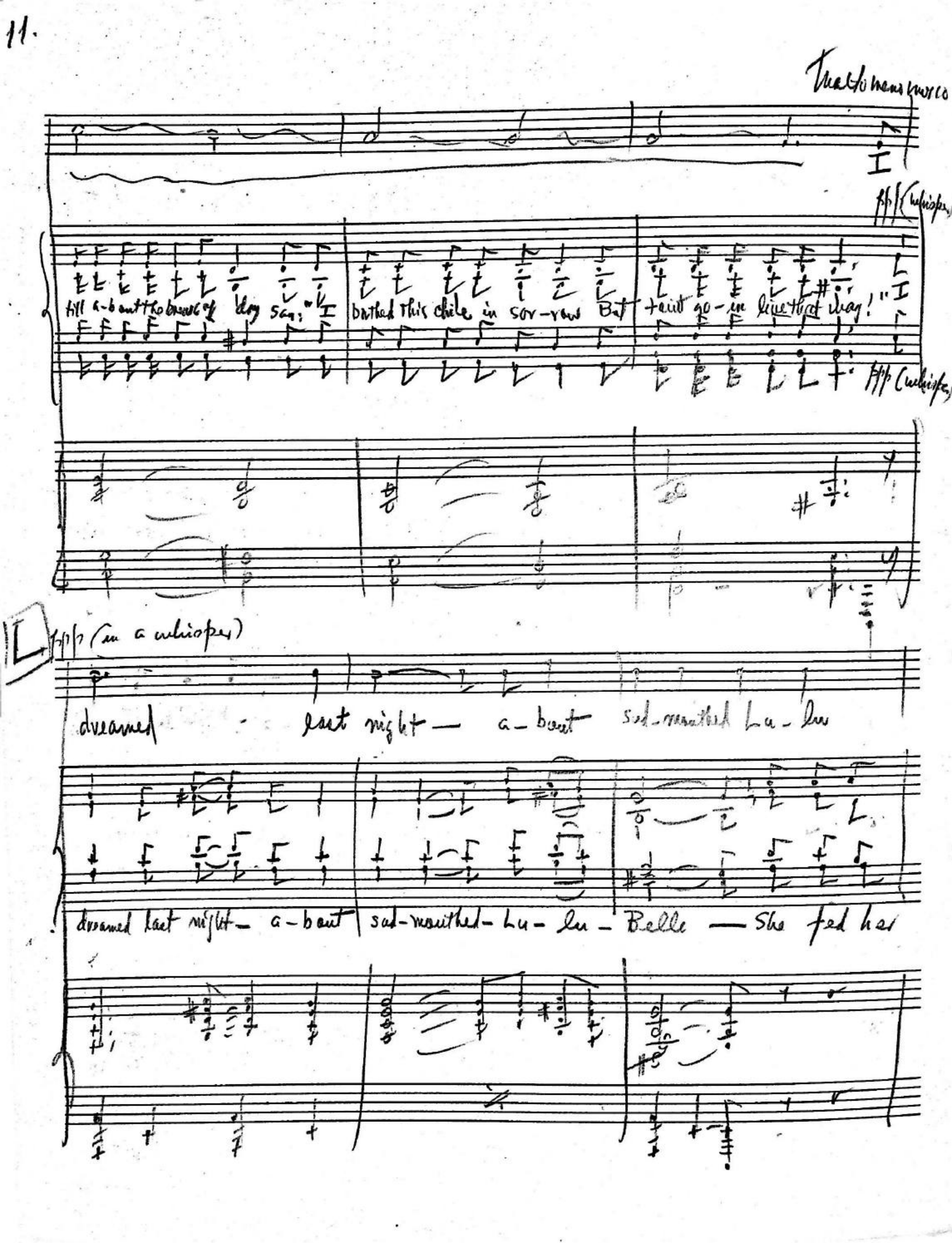
Belle — she fed her ba-by poi-son —

God save — her soul from

God save her soul from

God save — her soul from


K
She tossed all night tor-ment-ed till a-bout the break of day Says "I
Hell
birthed this chile in Sor-row But taint go-in live that way
tossed all night tor-ment-ed


Tranquillo mens moto
fff (whisper)
till a-bout the break of day sang: "
bathed this child in sor-row But
taint go-in leave that way!"
fff (whisper)
fff (in a whisper)
dreamed last night — a-bout sad-mouthed Lu-lu
dreamed last night — a-bout sad-mouthed-Lu-lu-Belle — She fed her

11 Morendo

Belle - She fed her ba - by poi - son God save her soul from

ba - by poi - son — God save her soul from Hell

Hell

Morendo

hell She fed her ba - by poi - son

Sad mouthed - Lu - ler Belle - God save her soul from Hell

Printed in U.S.A.

8va

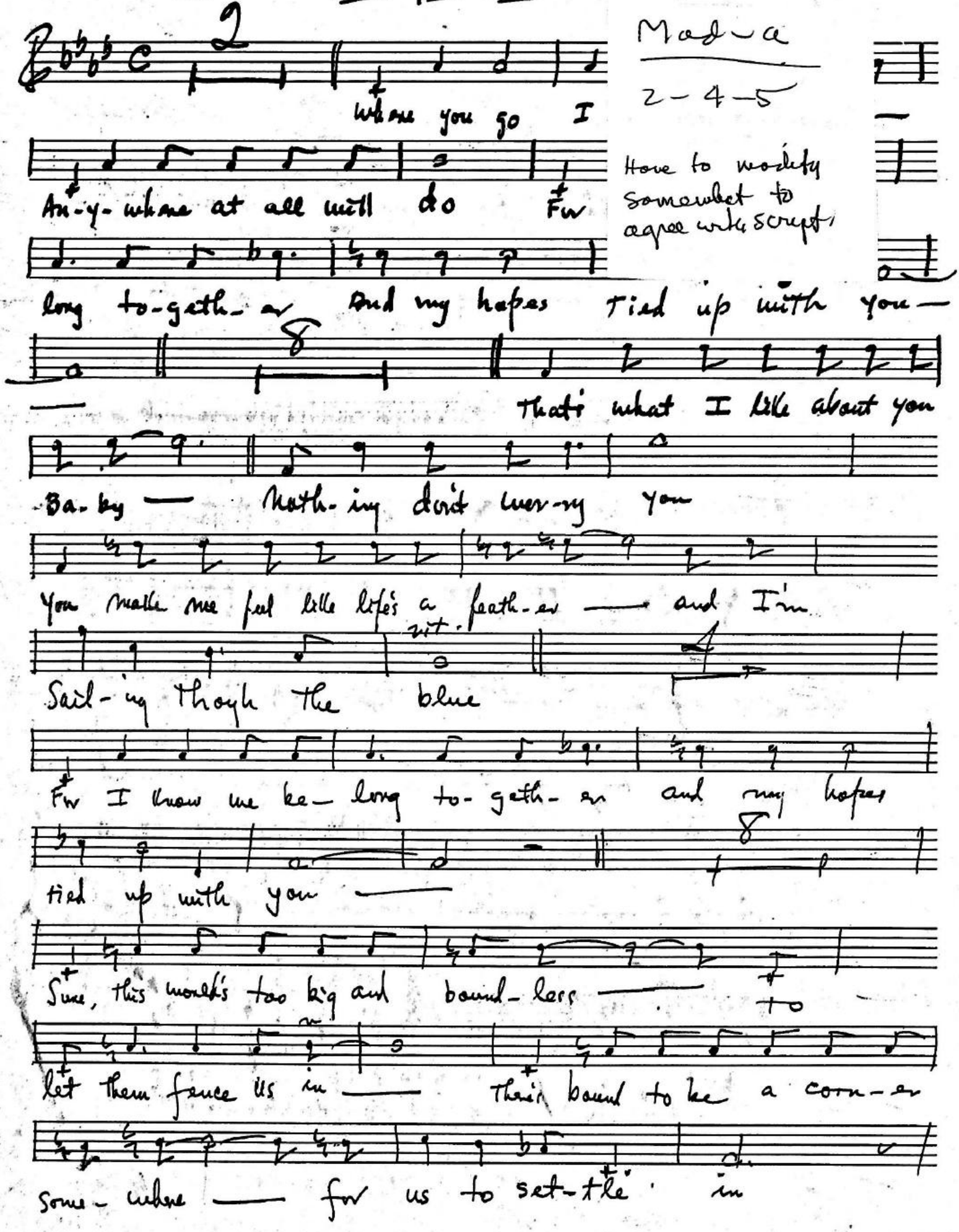
(17)

Where You Go

Madea

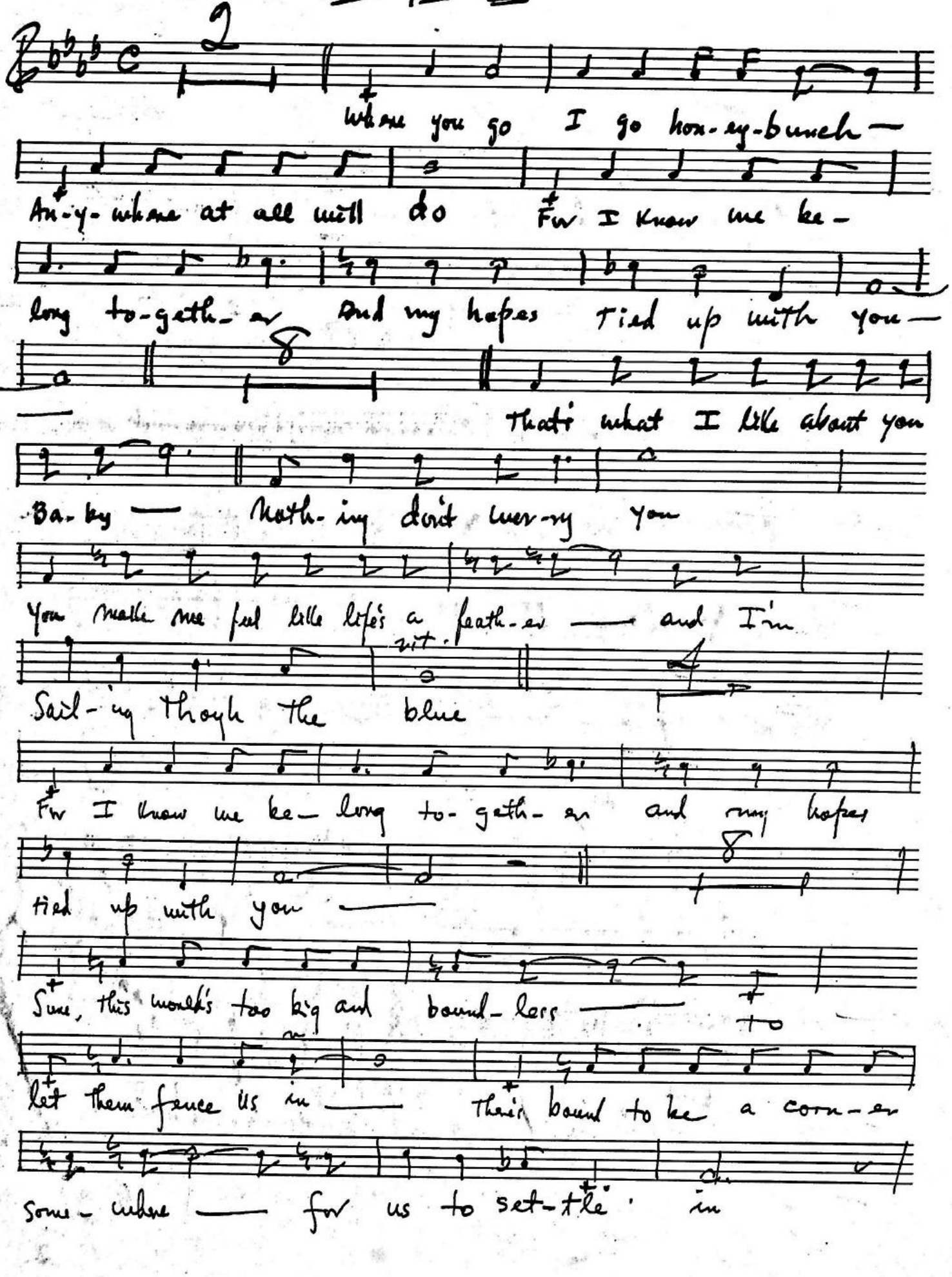
2-4-5

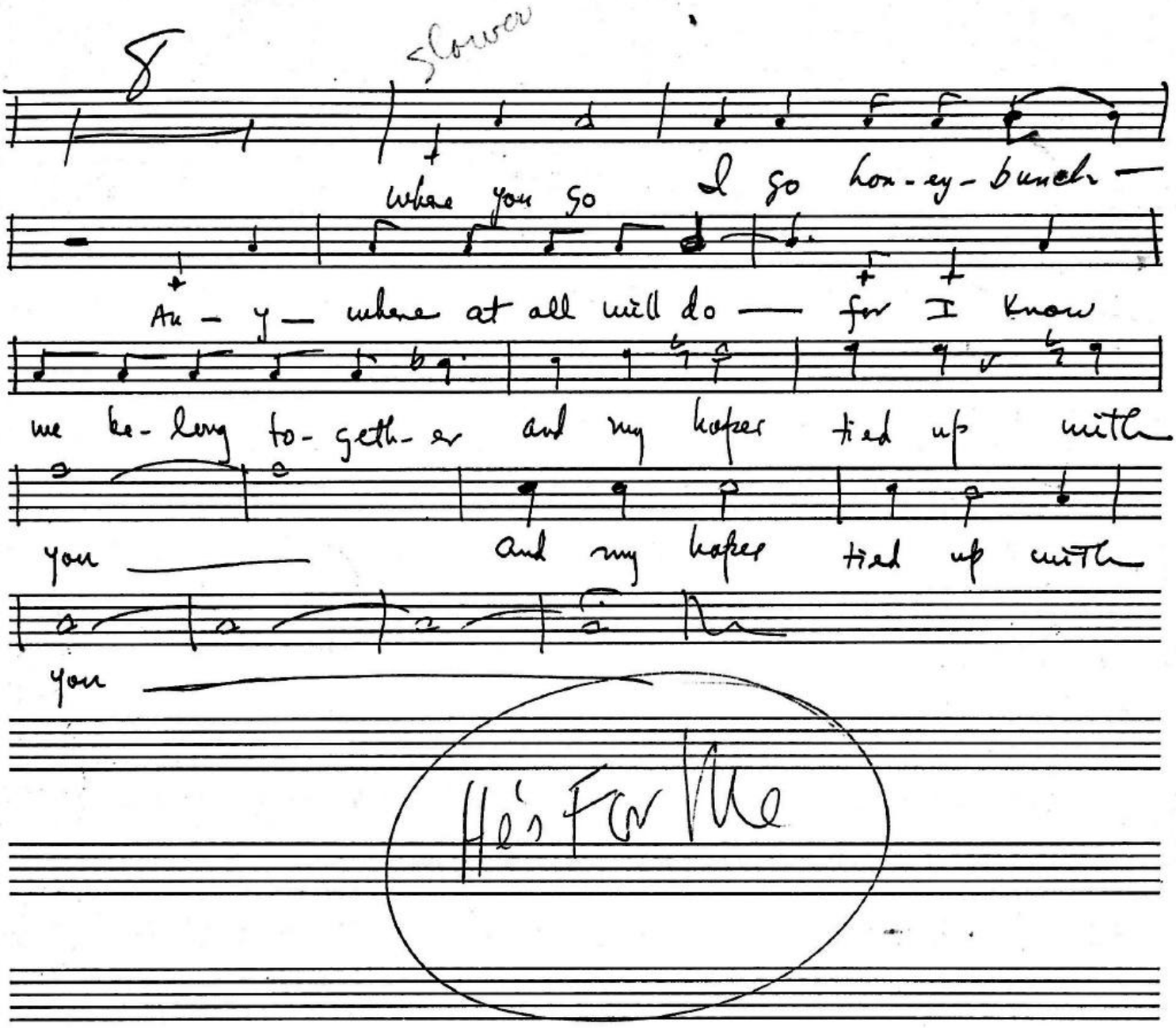
How to worship somewhat to agree with script



(17)

Where You Go





STANDARD OF QUALITY
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.

2-4-7

18

ZORA : AND SCORN THE GROUND YOU WALK

Mod a

2-4-7

MARCH

f ritmico

THEIR IF SOME

R THEIR VOI-ES

SCORN US WHEN IT'S CLEAR IT WONT BE LONG ERE WE
RING-ING WITH THE DEATH OF UN-BE- LIEF AS THEY

CLUTCH THE FLAG IN TRI-UMPH AND WE LIFT THE VIC-TRY-
CRY TO BE RE- MEMBERED WHE THE HAG- GARD IN- ING

Coll' 8va

SONG,
THIEF?

OH, THIS HOPE NOT FEAR AND

NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.

2-4-7

18

ZORA : AND SCORN THE GROUND YOU WALK ON

MADISON:

WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF SOME CAN'T YOU + HEAR THEIR VOICES

MARCH

Ritmico

SCORN US WHEN IT'S CLEAR IT WONT BE LONG ERE WE RING-ING WITH THE DEATH OF UN-BE- LIEF AS THEY

CLUTCH THE FLAG IN TRI- UMPH AND WE LIFT THE VIC- TRY- CRY TO BE RE- MEMBERED WHE THE HAG- GARD IN- ING

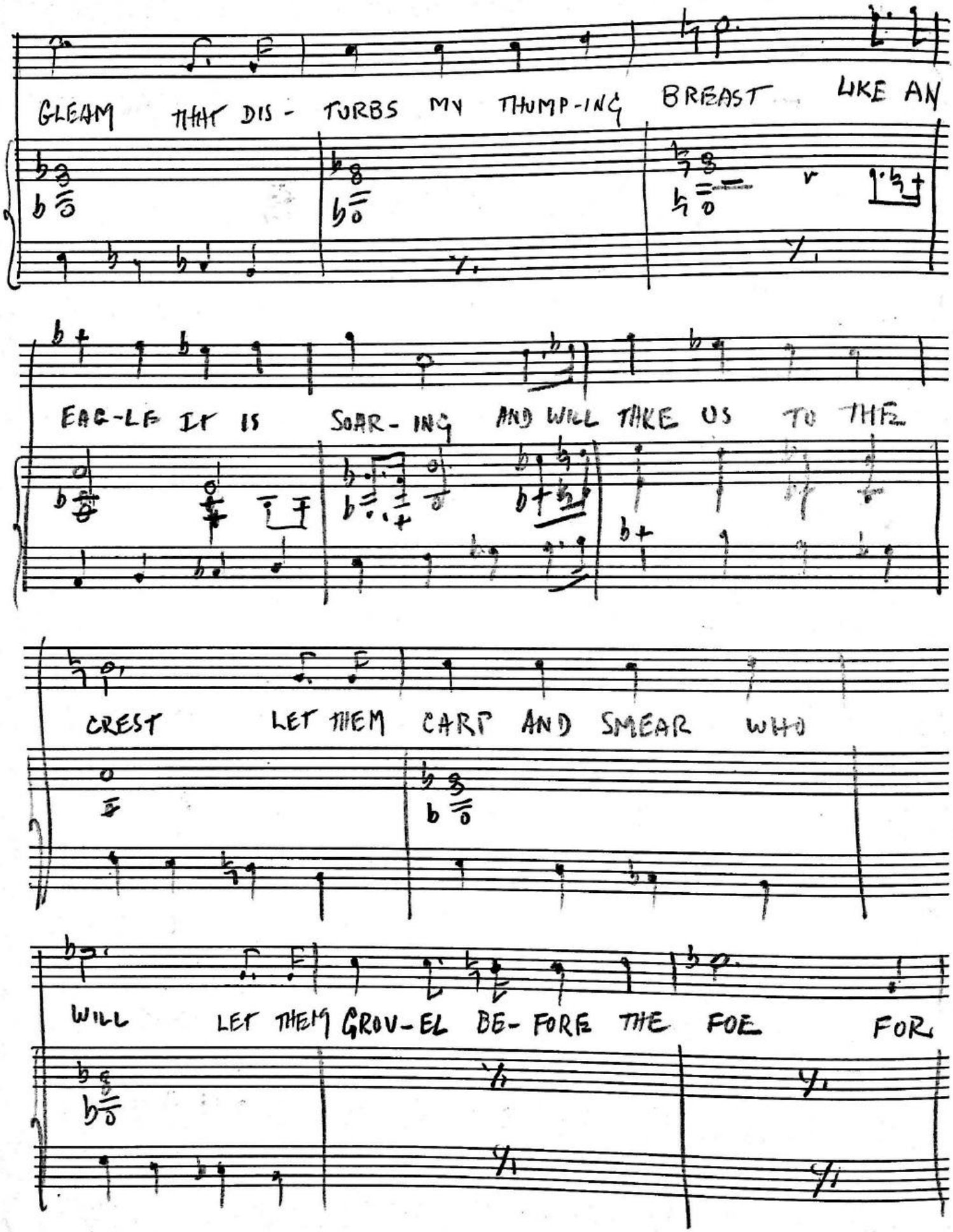
Coll' 8va

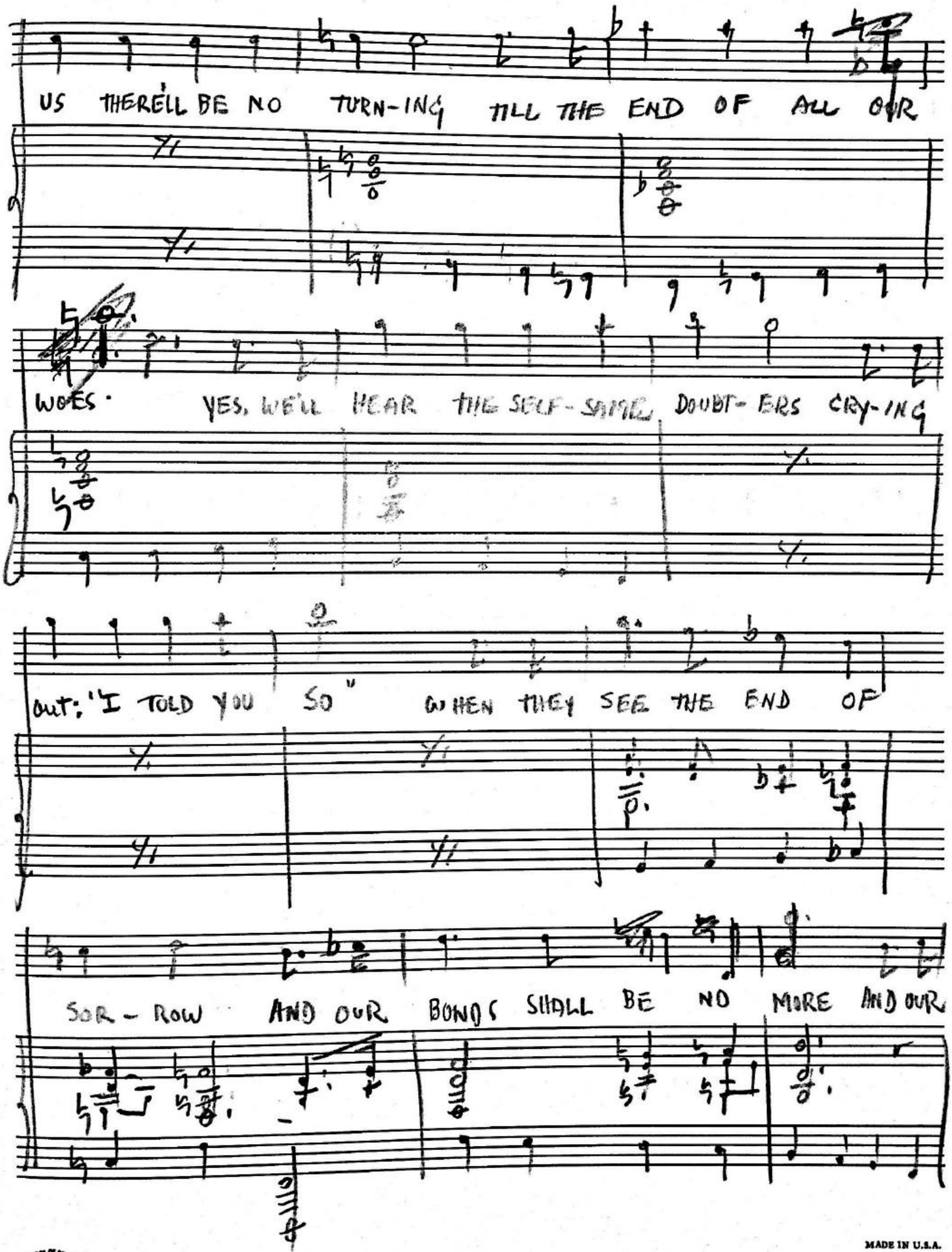
SONG? THIEF?

OH, THIS HOPE NOT FEAR AND

STANDARD OF QUALITY KING BRAND NO. M-1 12 STAVE 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.

MADE IN U.S.A.


GLEAM THAT DIS - TURBS MY THUMP-ING BREAST LIKE AN
EAG-LE IT IS SOAR- ING AND WILL TAKE US TO THE
CREST LET THEM CART AND SMEAR WHO
WILL LET THEM GROV-EL BE- FORE THE FOE FOR



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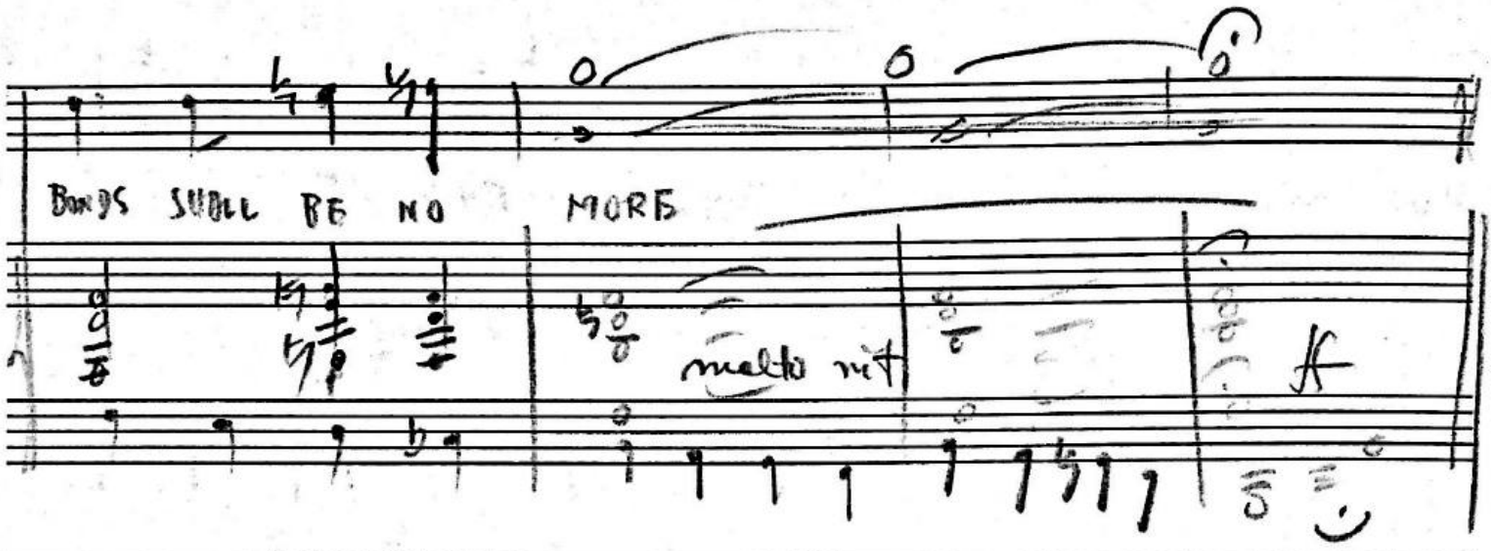
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
KING BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.

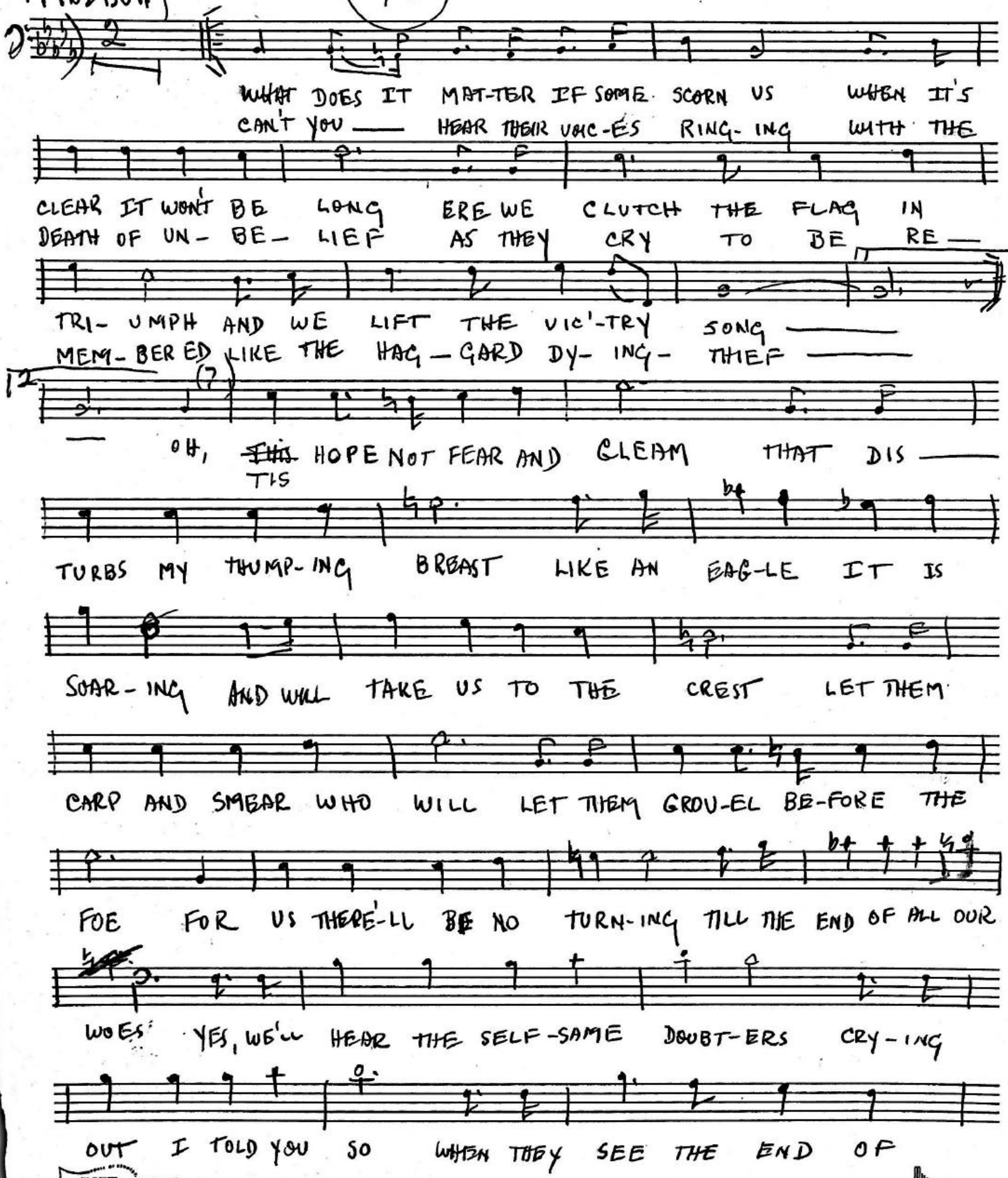

BANDS SHALL BE NO MORE
molto rit
ff

WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF SOME SCORN US

2-4-7
8

MADISON

18



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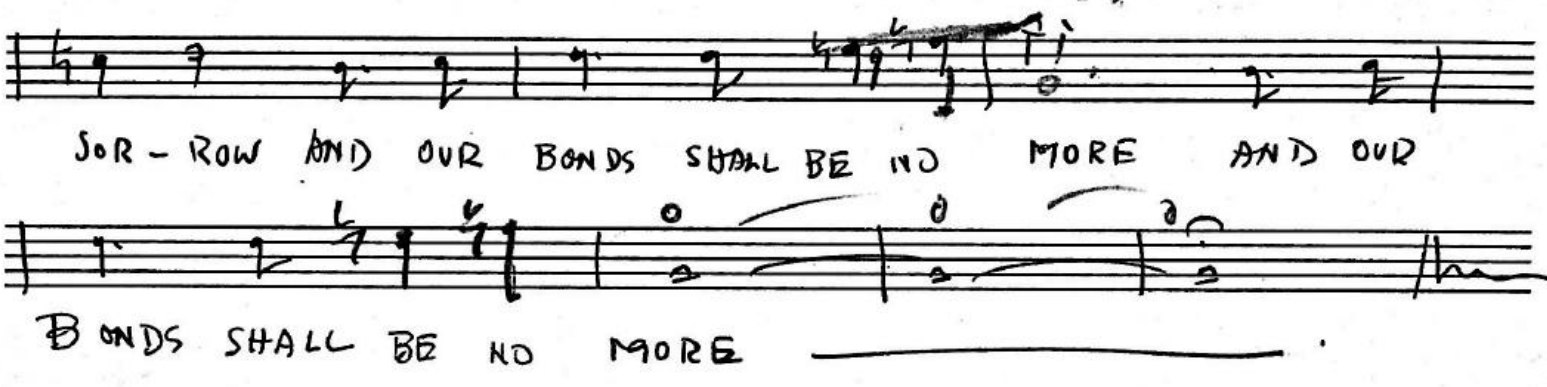
SOR - ROW AND OUR BONDS SHALL BE NO MORE AND OUR
BONDS SHALL BE NO MORE

2-4-8 | YOU CAN'T COMPARE A DARKY WITH A WHITE MAN

19

JAMESON: SHUCKS, MR GRANT

(SING)

Allegretto Mod.

YOU CAN'T COM-PARE A NIG-RA WITH A WHITE MAN —

1 2 3 4

— GRANT: MAYBE NOT. BUT I FEEL A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE

KNOWING THE RIFLES RE CLOSE AT HAND - RIGHT, BOYS? SEAMEN: YOU SAID IT,

1 2 3 4

JAMESON:

MATE! THE TROUB-LE WITH YE RUD-DY MATES IS YER

KING BRAND NO. M-1 12 STAVE 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.

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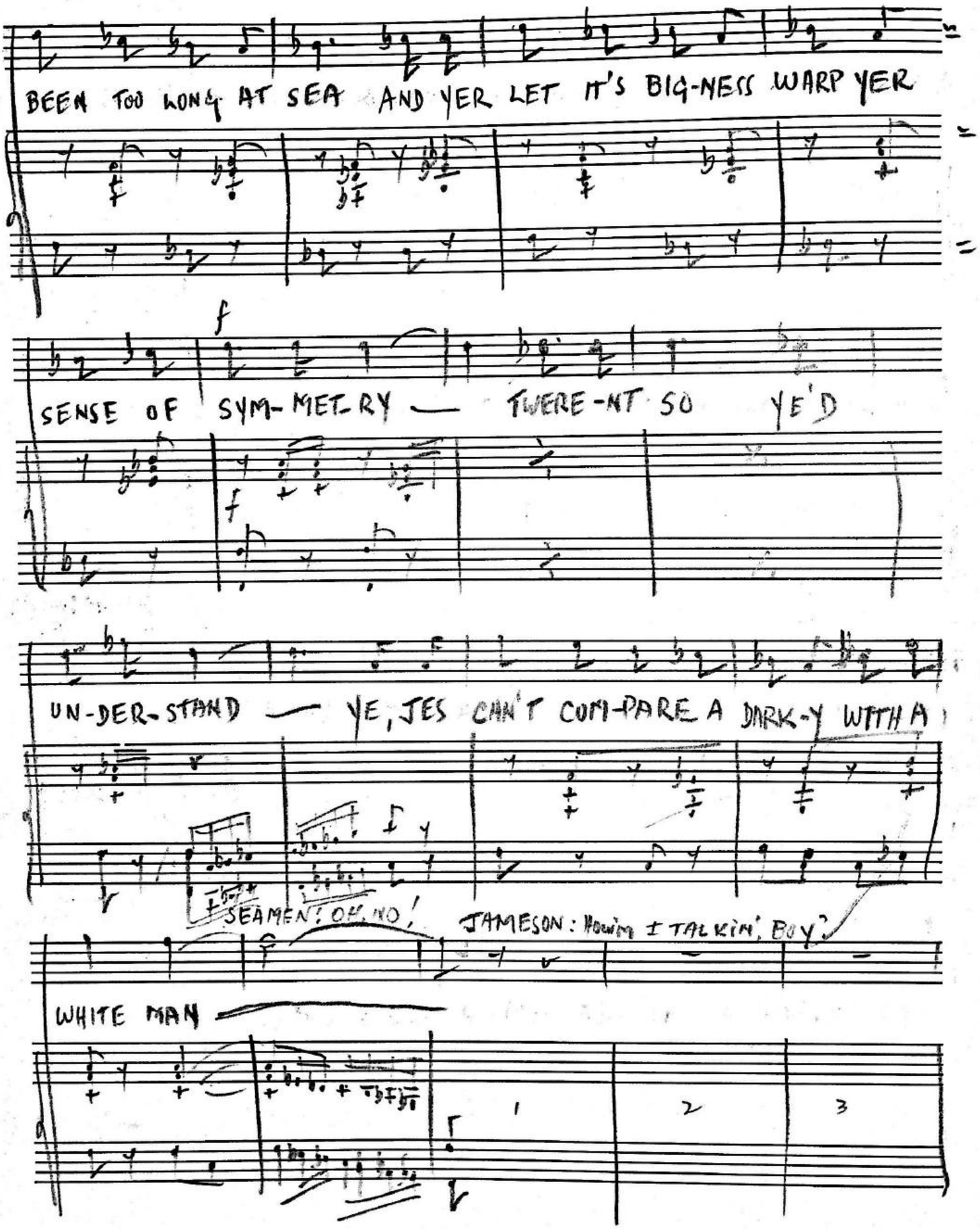
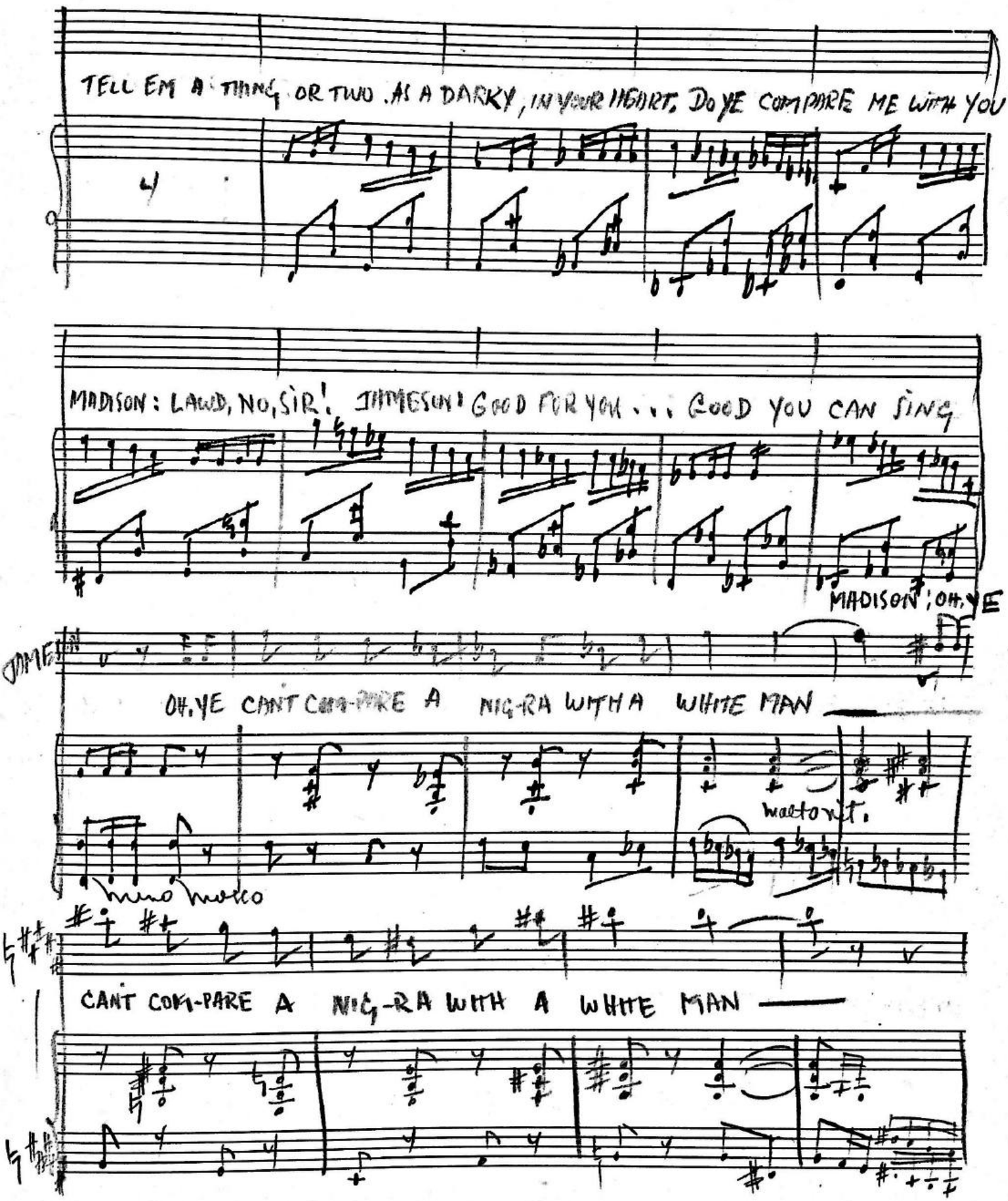
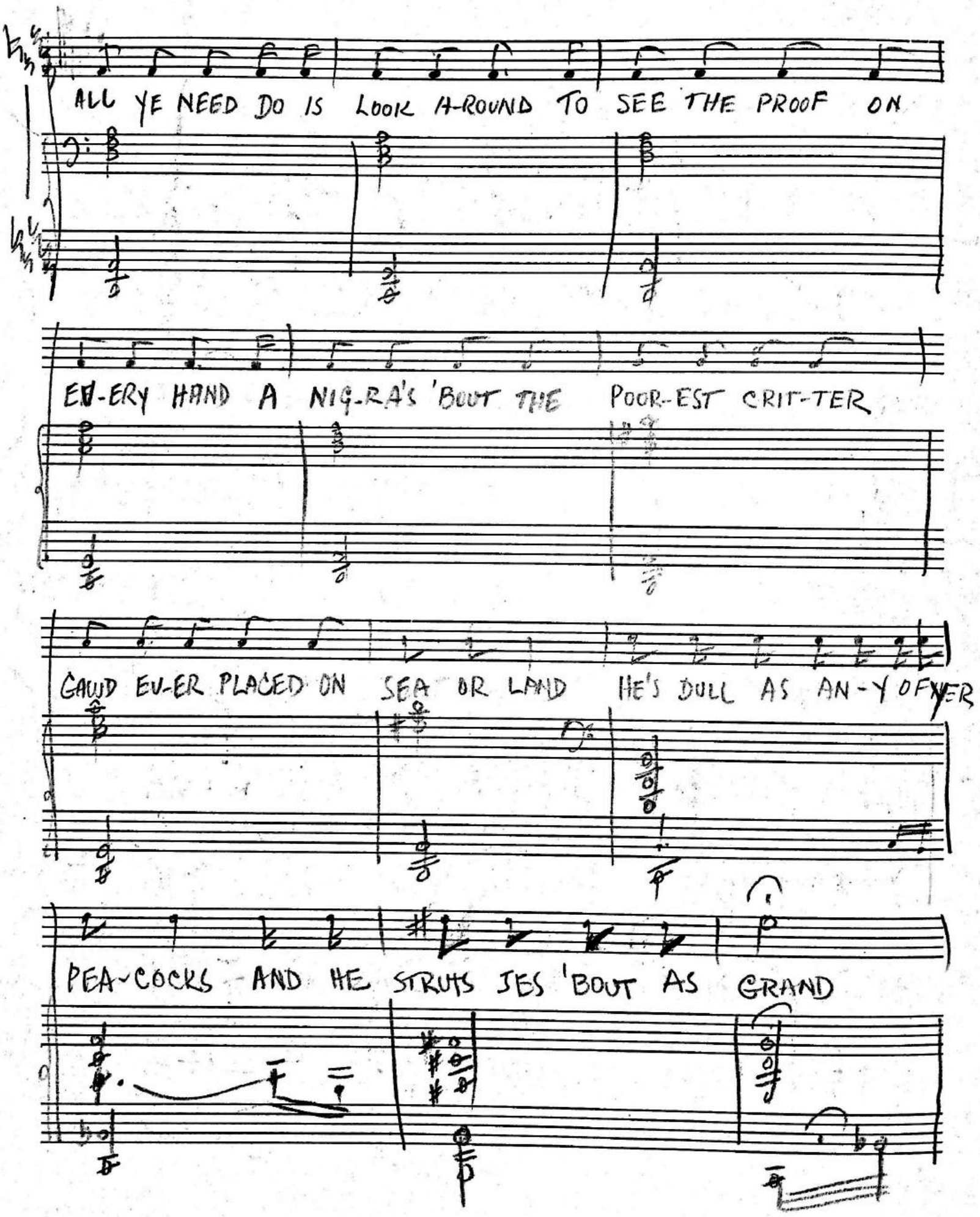
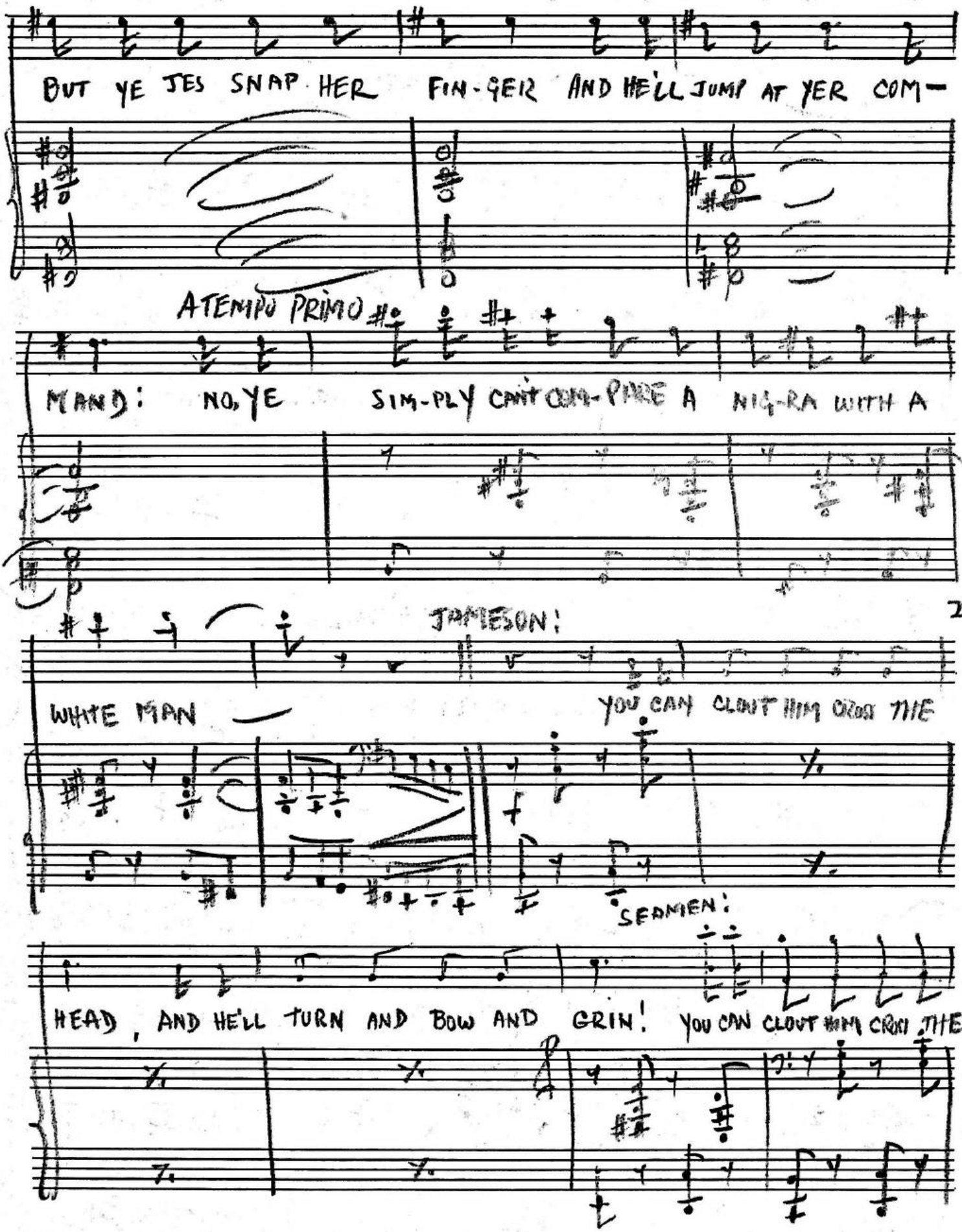

BEEN TOO LONG AT SEA AND YER LET IT'S BIG-NESS WARP YER
SENSE OF SYM-MET-RY — TWERE-NT SO YE'D
UN-DER-STAND — YE, JES CAN'T COM-PARE A DARK-Y WITH A
SEAMEN! OH, NO!
JAMESON: Howim I TALKIN', BOY?
WHITE MAN
1
2
3



KING-FI BRAND NO. M-1 12 STAVE 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.

MADE IN U.S.A.


ALL YE NEED DO IS LOOK A-ROUND TO SEE THE PROOF ON
EV-ERY HAND A NIG-RA's 'BOUT THE POOR-EST CRIT-TER
GAWD EV-ER PLACED ON SEA OR LAND HE's DULL AS AN-Y OFNER
PEA-COCKS AND HE STRUTS JES 'BOUT AS GRAND



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KING BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
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JAMESON:

HEAD AND HE'LL TURN AND BOW AND GRIN — AND IF YE SMILE HE'LL FOR-

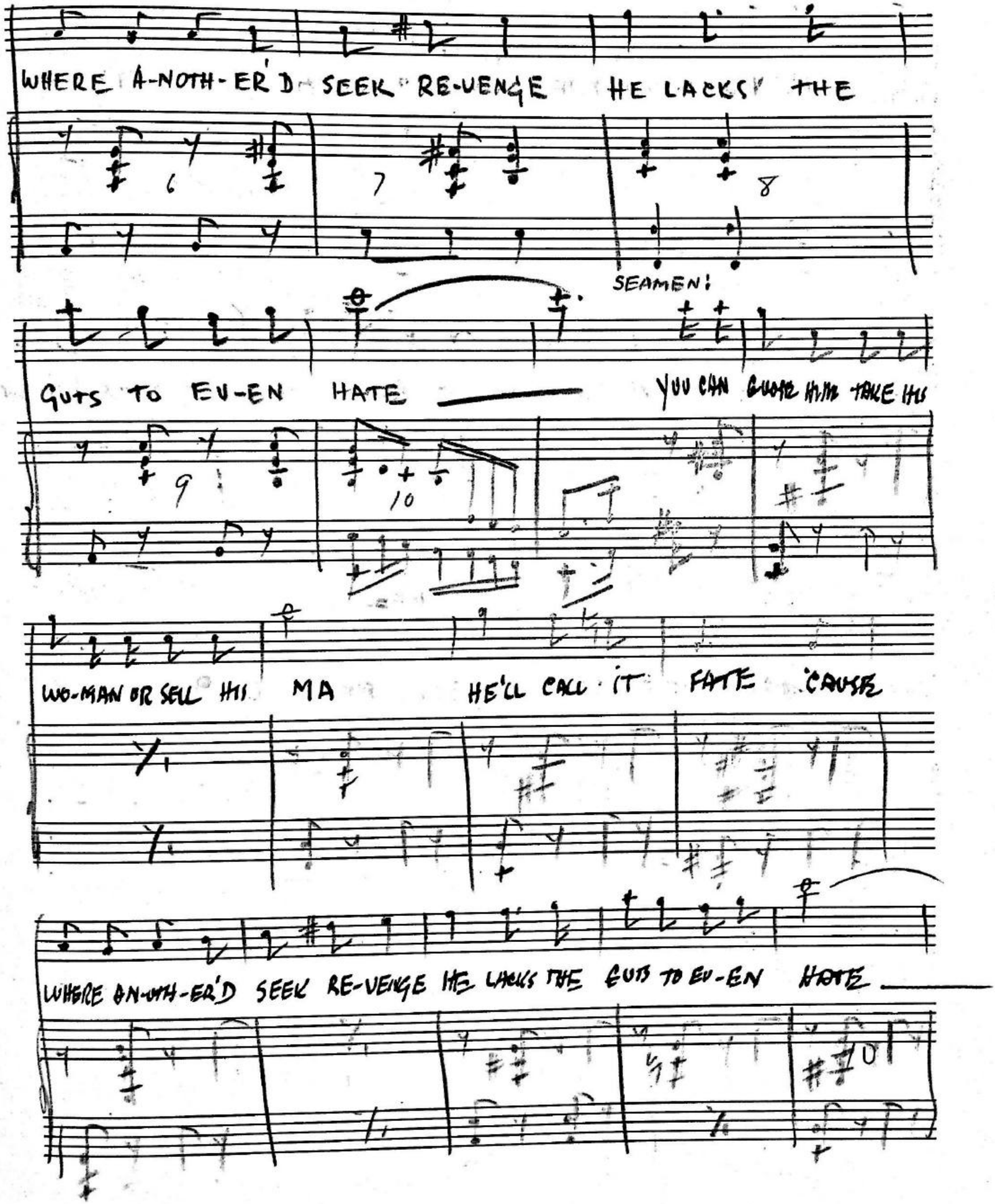
SEAMEN:

GIVE YOU AND THE NEXT DAY CALL YOU FRIEND — AND IF YE SMILE HE'LL FOR-

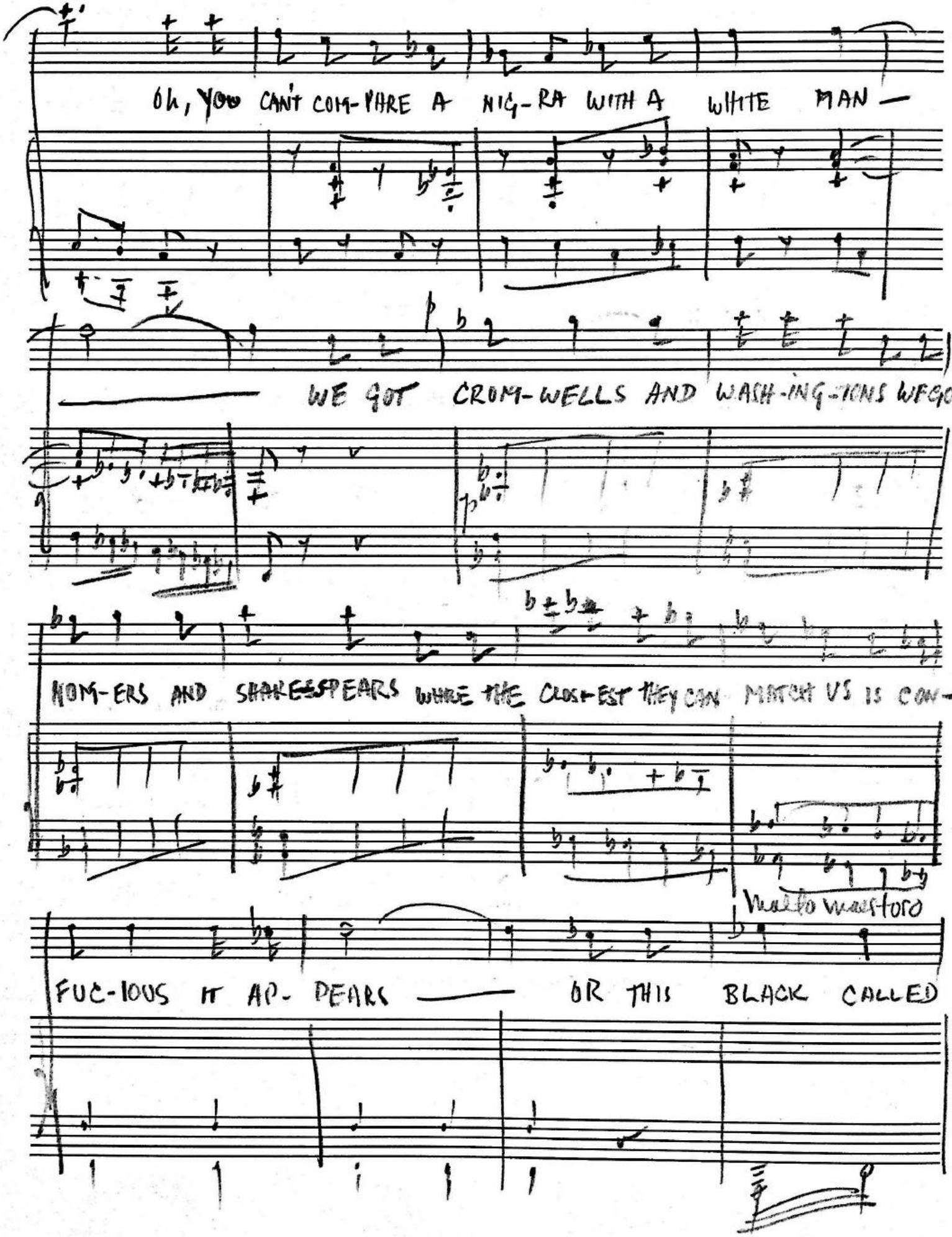
JAMESON:

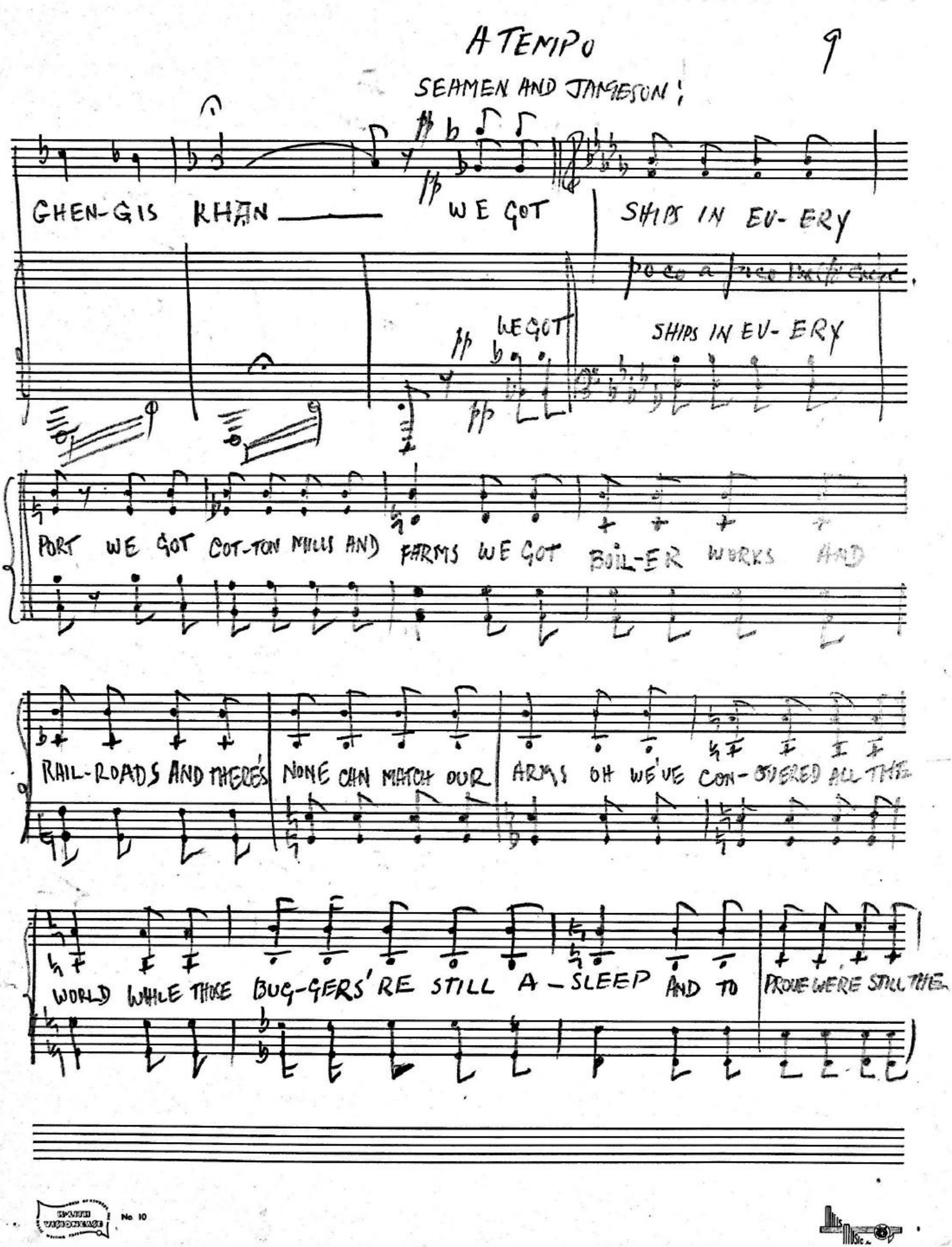
GIVE YOU AND THE NEXT DAY CALL YOU FRIEND YOU CAN GOOSE HIM, TAKE HIS

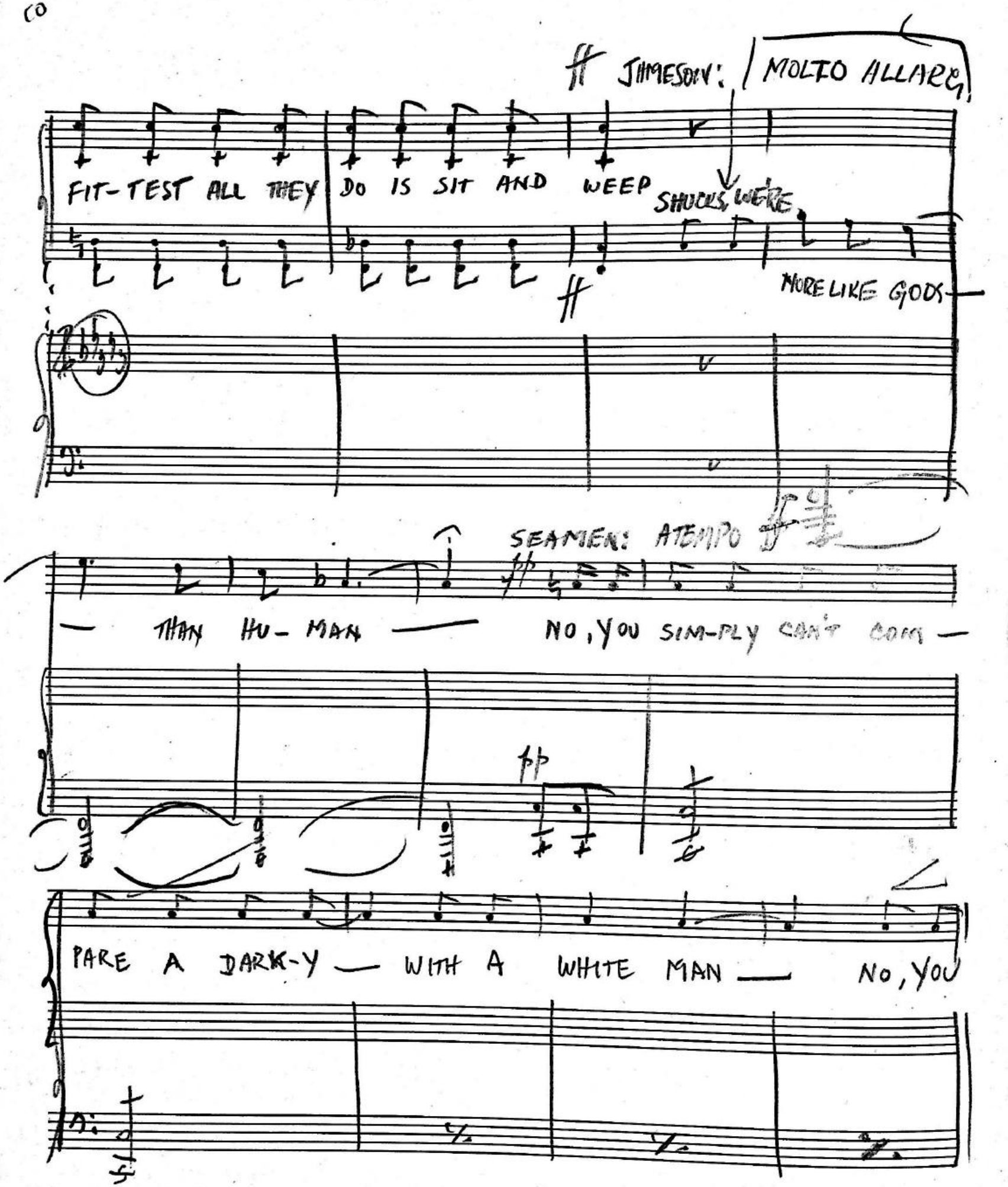
WO-MAN OR SELL HIS MA HE'LL CALL IT FATE, CAUSE

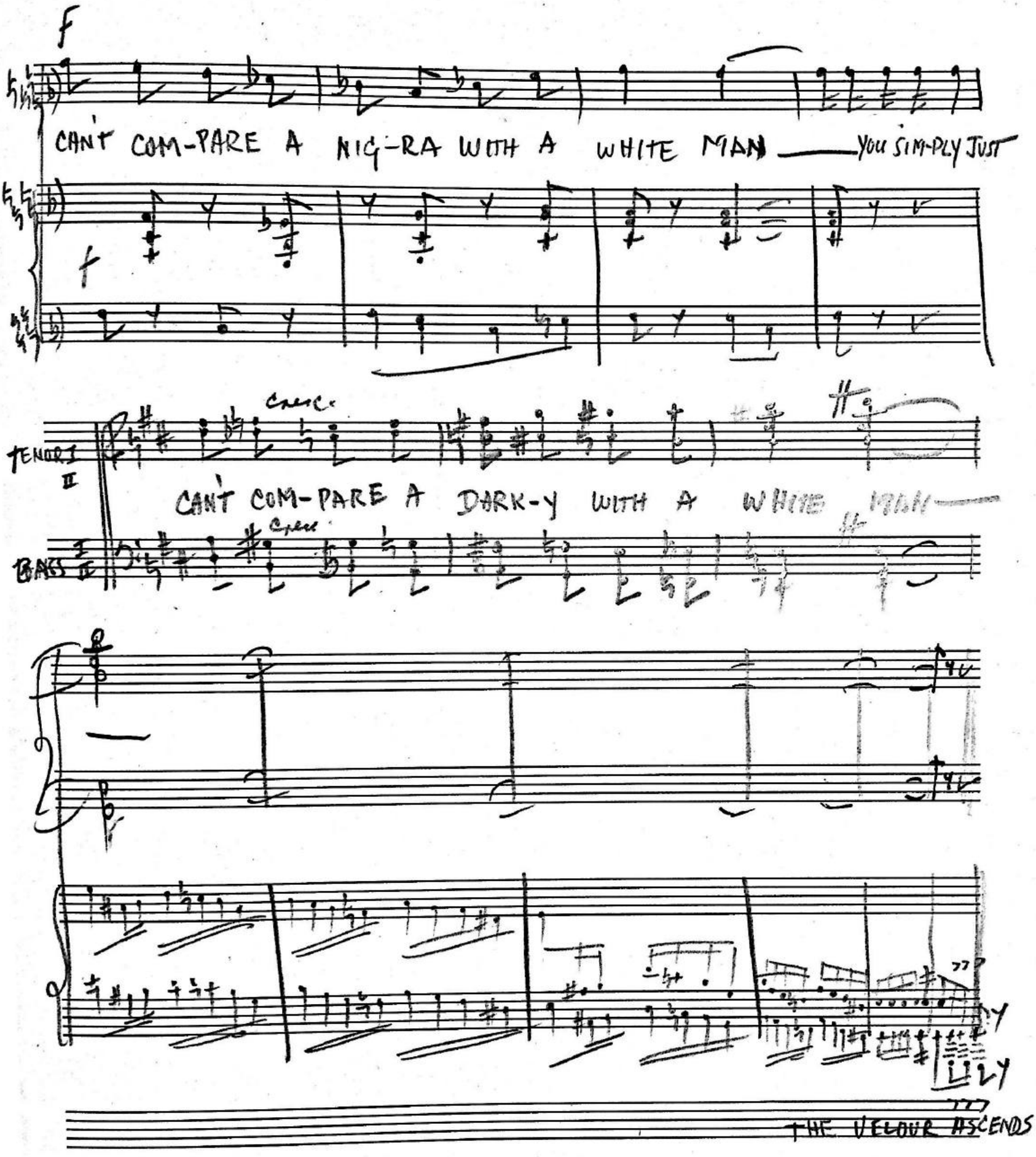


MADE IN U.S.A.
NO. M-1 12 STAVE


Oh, YOU CAN'T COM-PARE A NIG-RA WITH A WHITE MAN —
WE GOT CROM-WELLS AND WASH-ING-TONS WE GOT
NOM-ERS AND SHAKESPEARS WHERE THE CLOS-EST THEY CAN MATCH US IS COM-
Meno mosso
FUC-IOUS IT AP-PEARS — OR THIS BLACK CALLED


A TEMPO
9
SEAMEN AND JAMESON!
GHEN-GIS KHAN — WE GOT SHIPS IN EV-ERY
poco a poco in the clear
WE GOT SHIPS IN EV-ERY
PORT WE GOT COT-TON MILLS AND FARMS WE GOT BOIL-ER WORKS AND
RAIL-ROADS AND THERE'S NONE CAN MATCH OUR ARMS OH WE'VE CON-QUERED ALL THE
WORLD WHILE THOSE BUG-GERS' RE STILL A-SLEEP AND TO PROVE WE'RE STILL THE
No 10

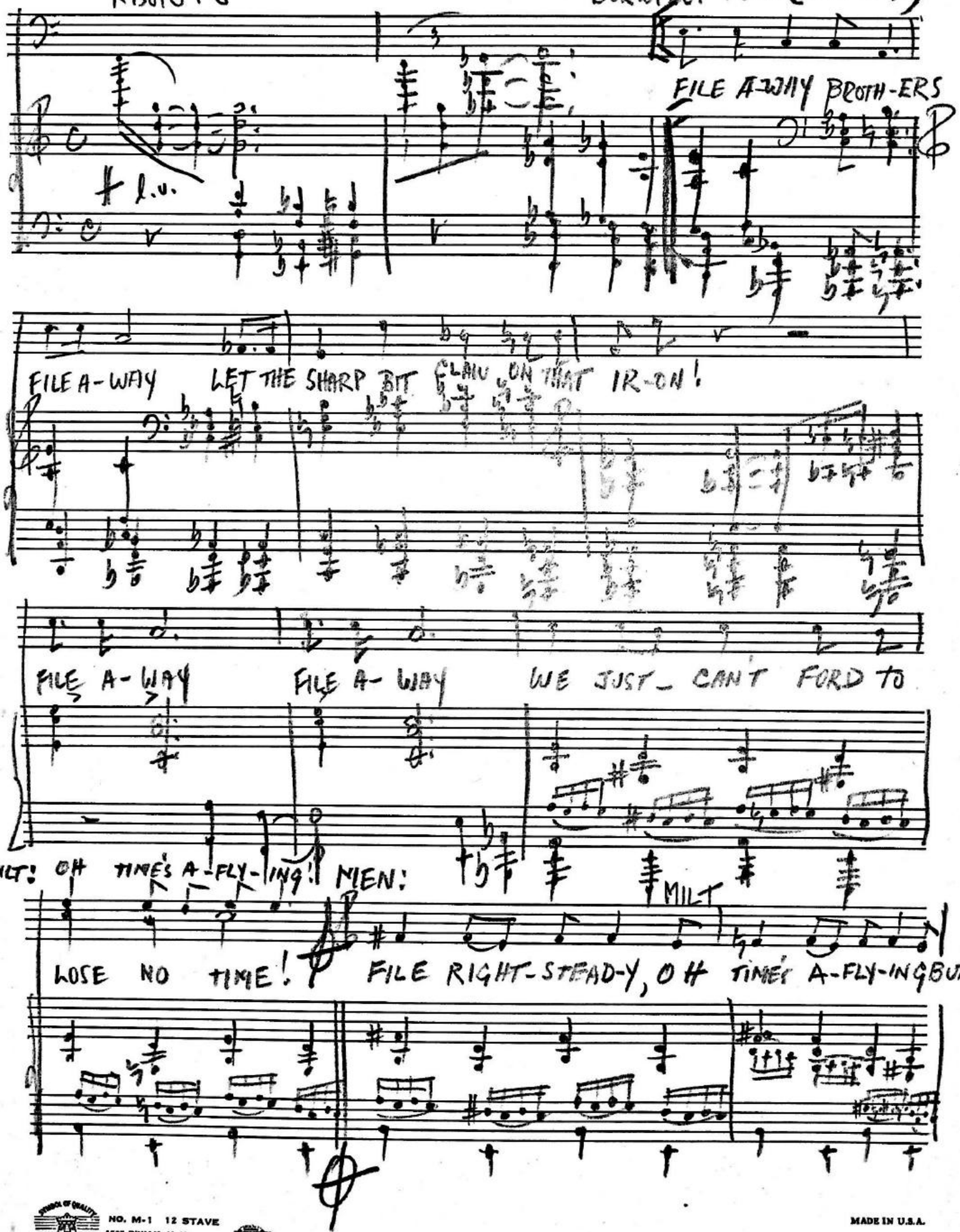

ff JIMESON: MOLTO ALLARG.
FIT-TEST ALL THEY DO IS SIT AND WEEP
SHUCKS, WERE
ff
MORE LIKE GODS
SEAMEN: A TEMPO
THAN HU-MAN
NO, YOU SIM-PLY CAN'T COM-
pp
PARE A DARK-Y WITH A WHITE MAN
NO, YOU


F
CAN'T COM-PARE A NIG-RA WITH A WHITE MAN — YOU SIM-PLY JUST
TENORS I II
CAN'T COM-PARE A DARK-Y WITH A WHITE MAN —
BASS
THE VELOUR ASCENDS

SCENE II (20) ACT III (8) 3-1-1

Risoluto

BURWELL: MEN (2:1 TIME)



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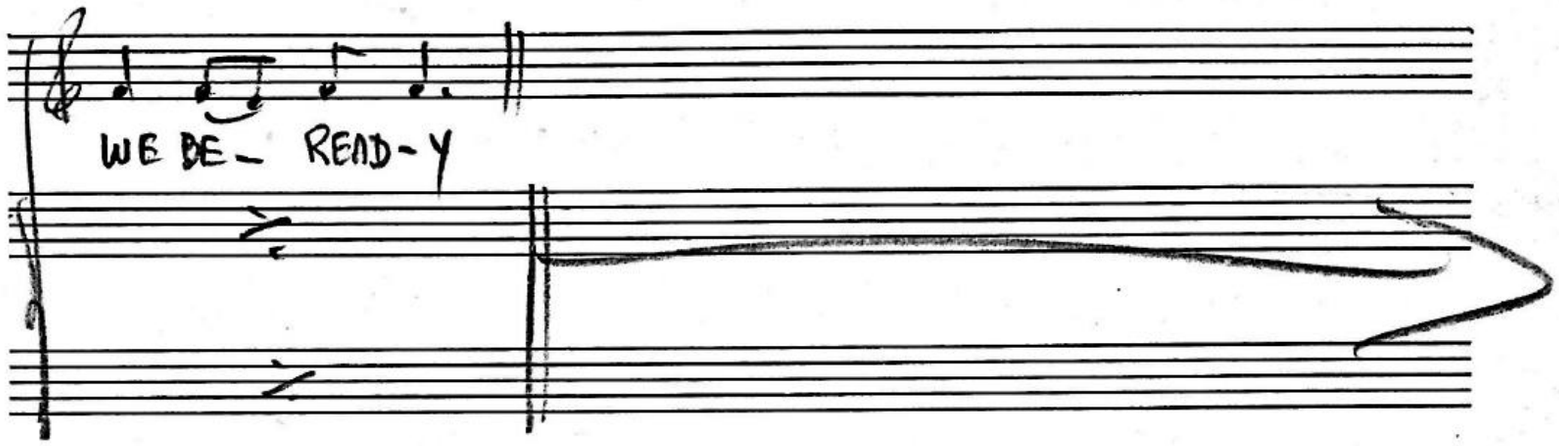
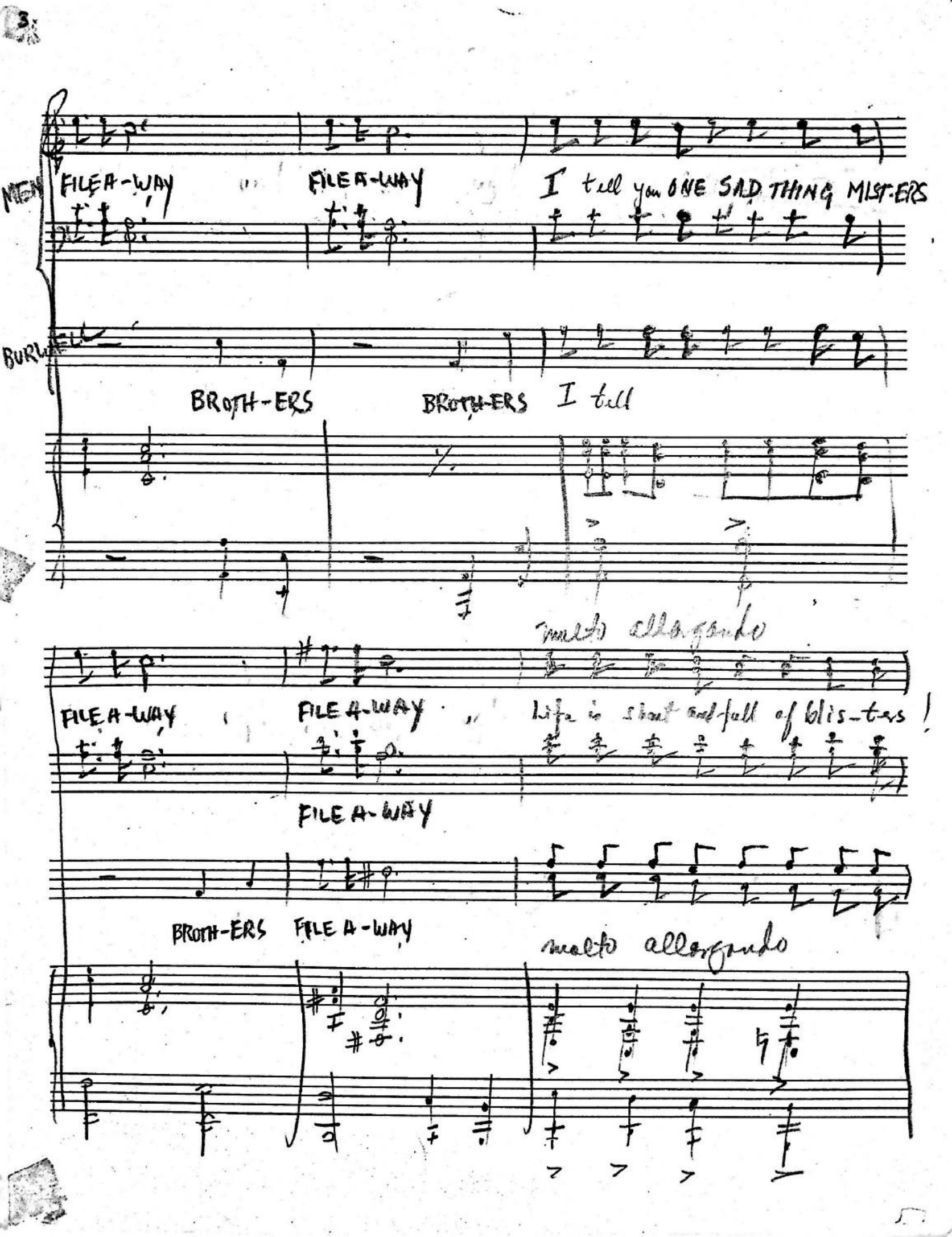
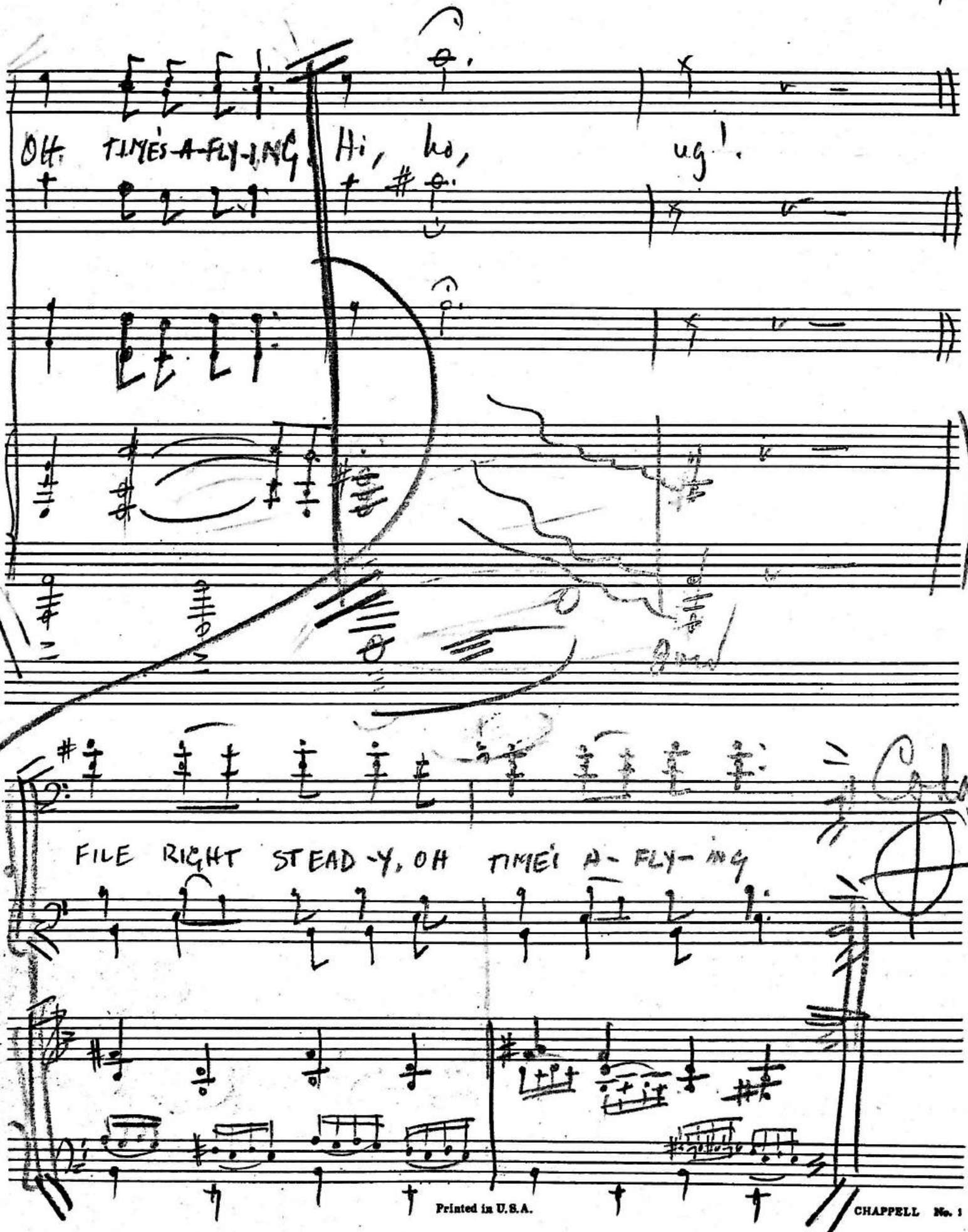
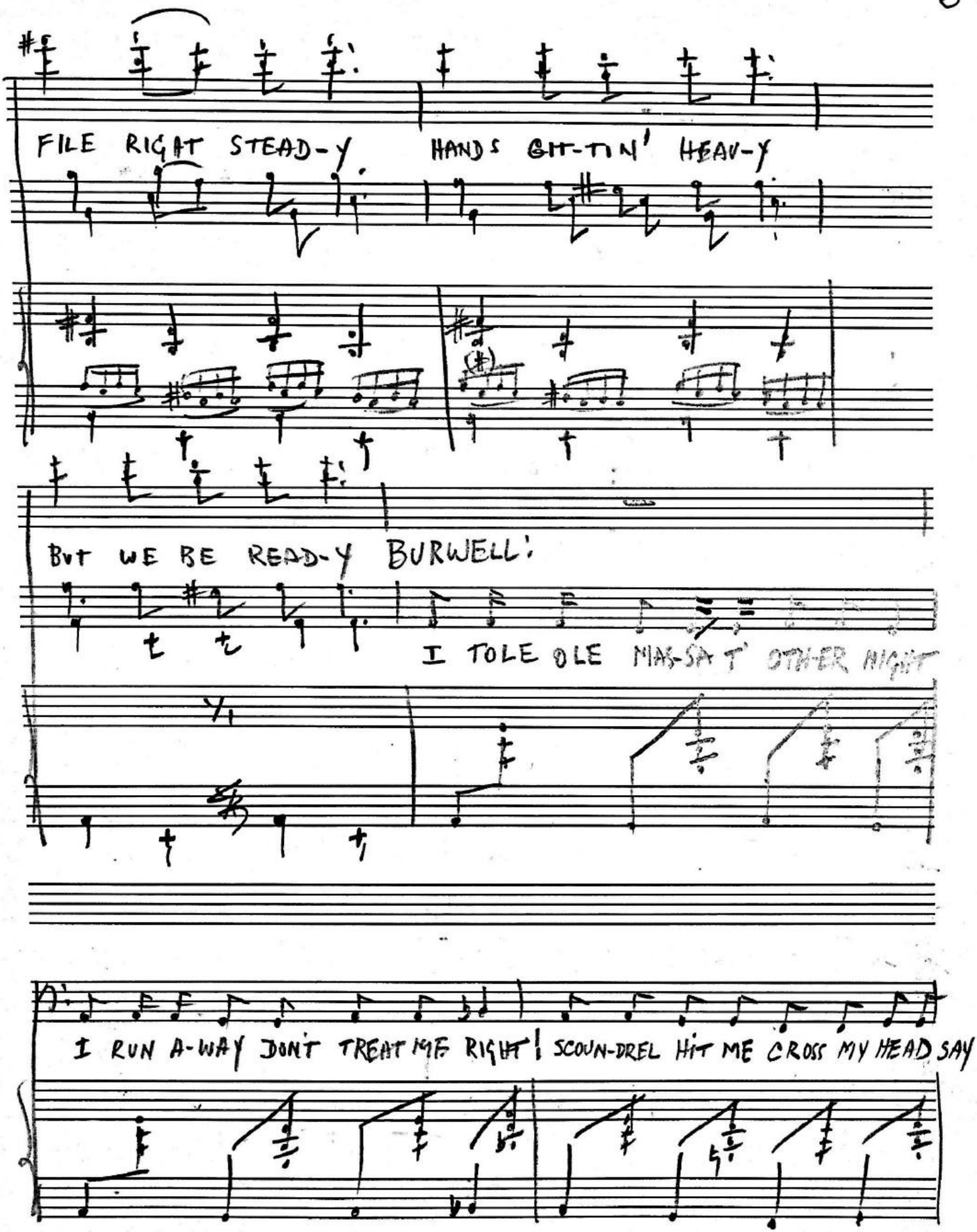
BURWELL AND MEN.




MEN
FILE A-WAY
FILE A-WAY
I tell you ONE SAD THING MIST-ERS
BURL
BROTH-ERS
BROTH-ERS
I tell
molto allegrado
FILE A-WAY
FILE A-WAY
life is short and full of blis-ters
FILE A-WAY
BROTH-ERS
FILE A-WAY
molto allegrado



Printed in U.S.A.



NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
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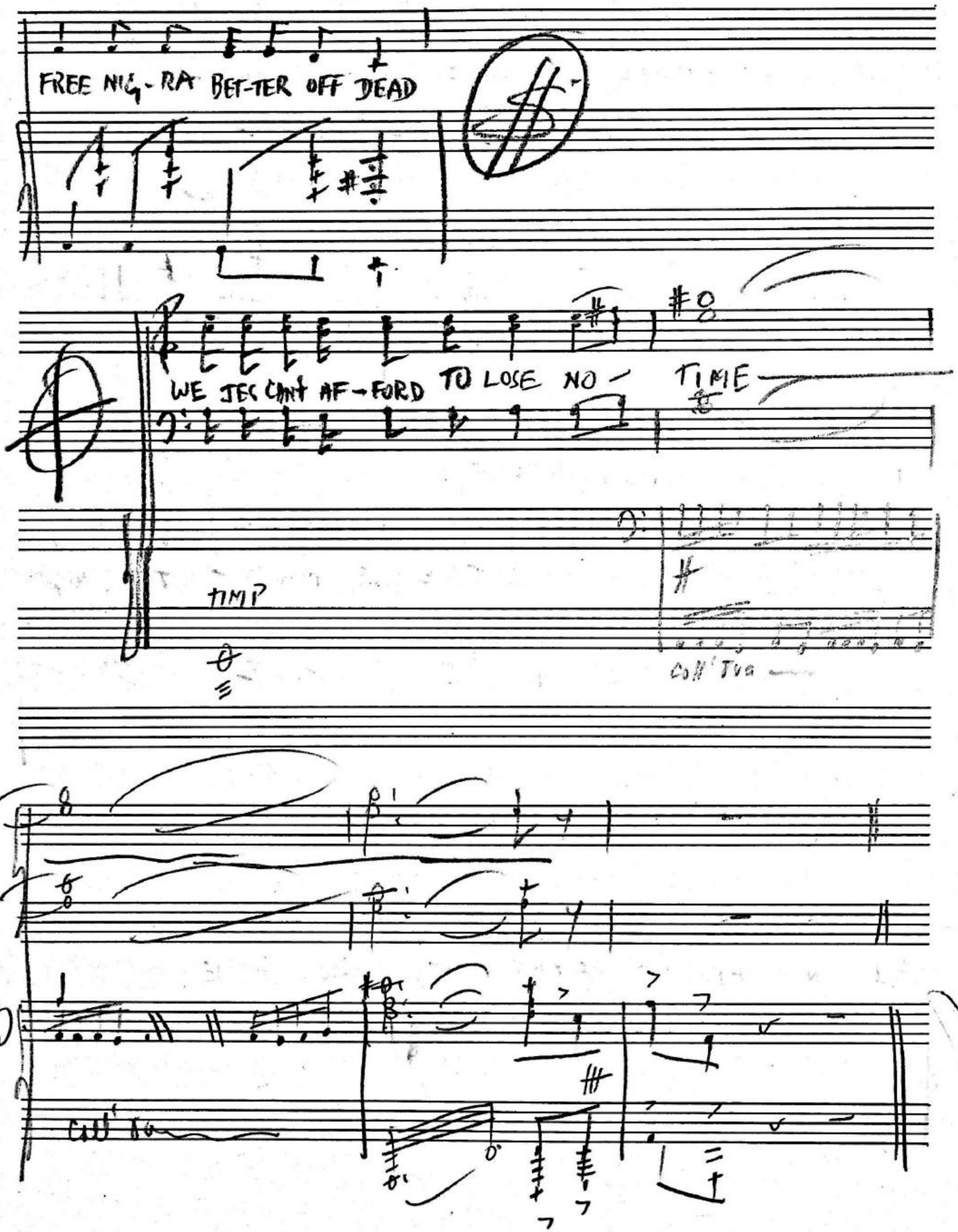
FREE NIG-RA BET-TER OFF DEAD
WE JES CAN'T AF-FORD TO LOSE NO- TIME
TIMP
Coll' Tva
Coll' 8va

3-1-6 MADISON: "

MAESTOSO

COWARDLY SUFFERING SUCH WRONG?
WE GOT THE CREW OUTNUMBERED

(21)

TEN TO ONE

A

ALBERY

SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE CI - TY — THE PROPHET OF THE

LAWD HAS SAID: SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE CI-TY —

WHITH-ER I HAVE CAUSE YOU TO BE CAR-RIED A-WAY — CAP-TIVES

KING GRAND NO. M-1 12 STAVE 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.

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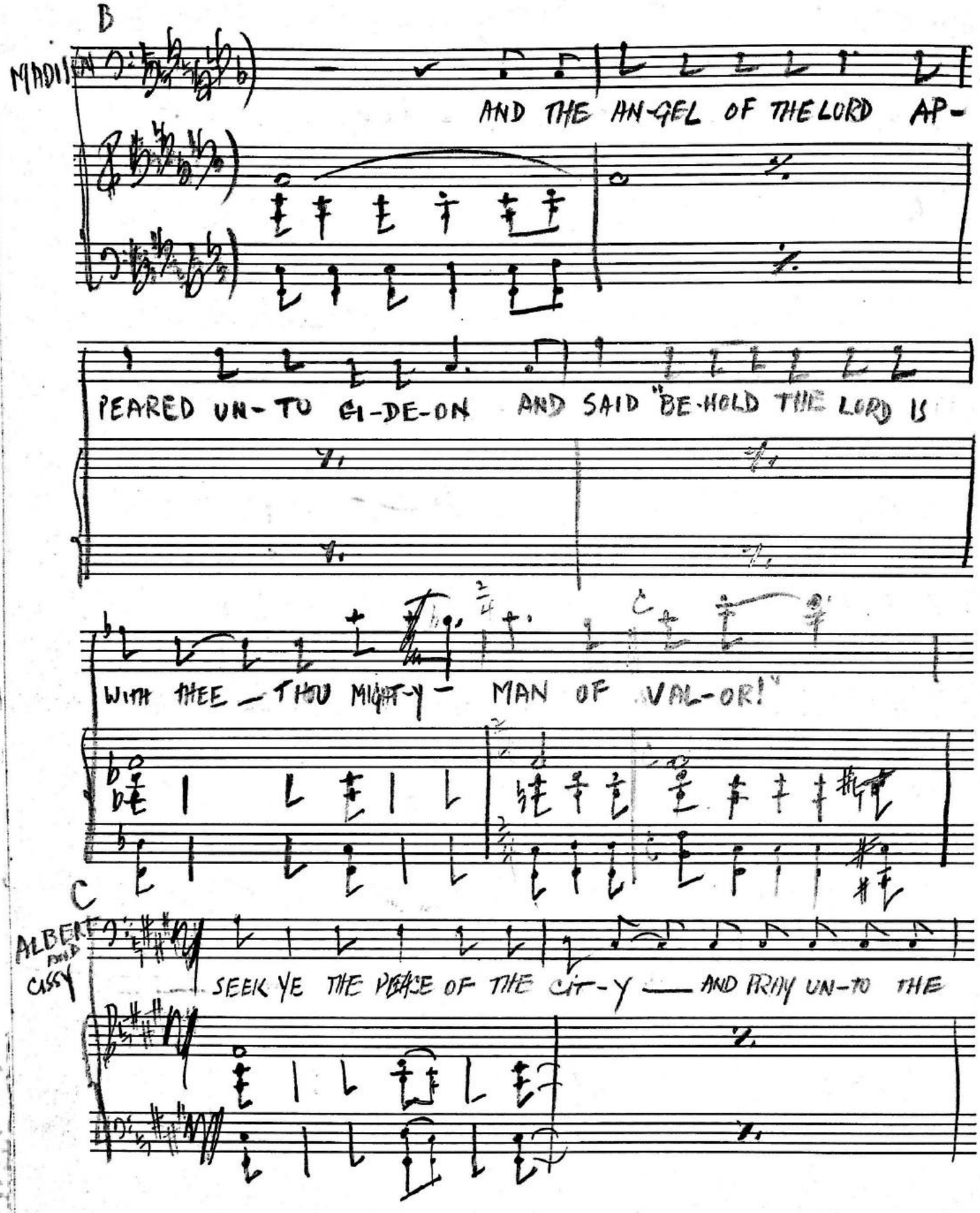
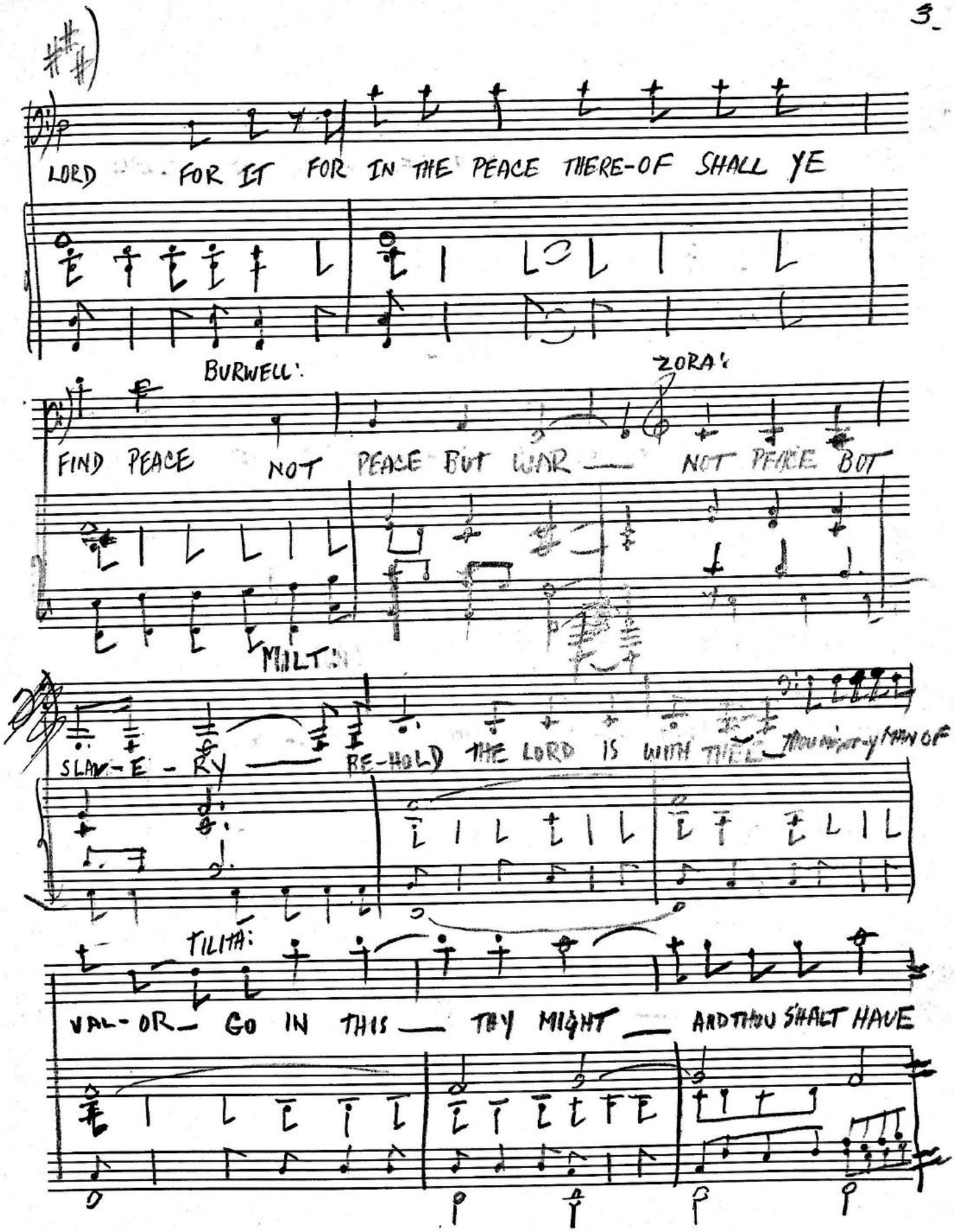
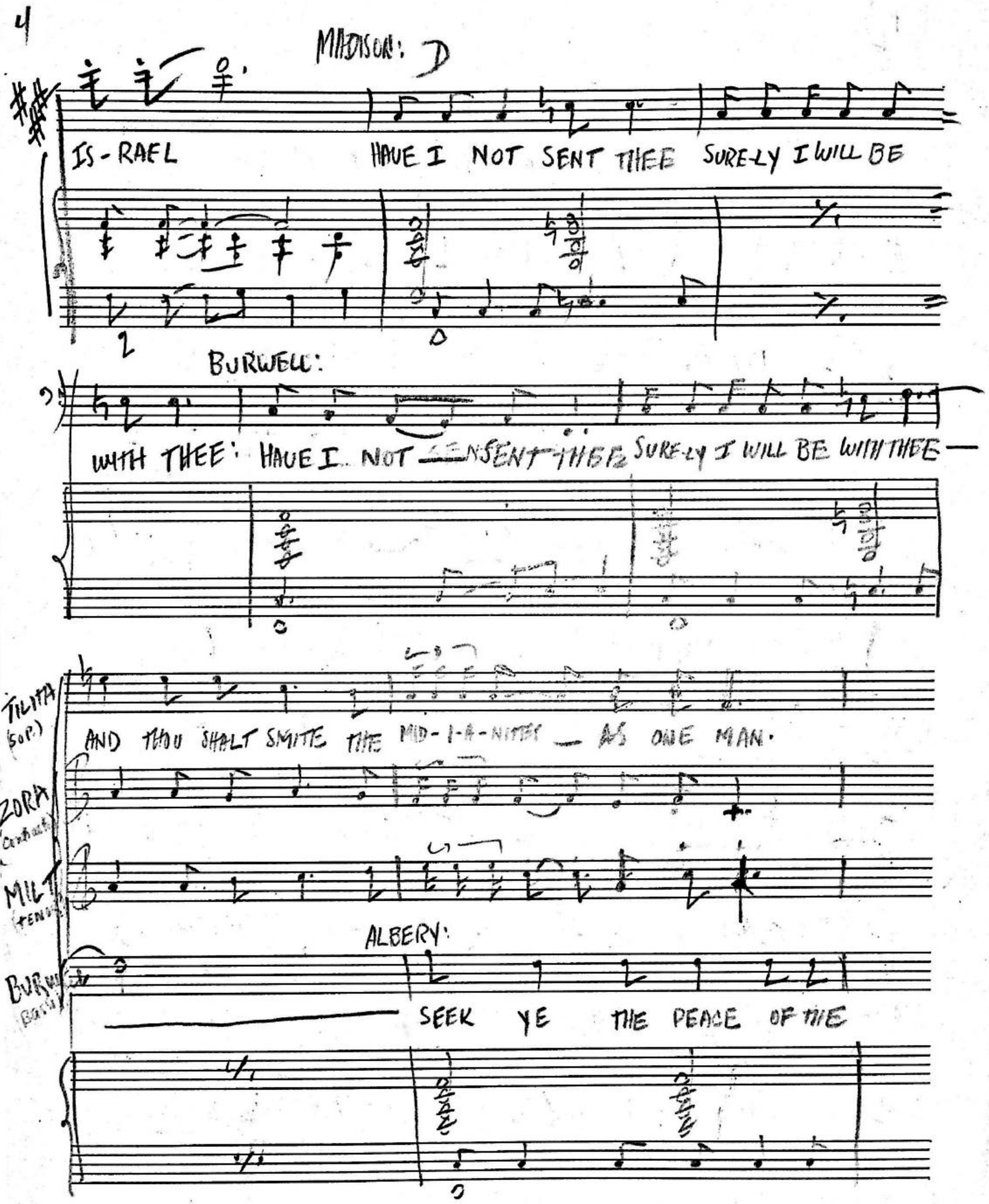
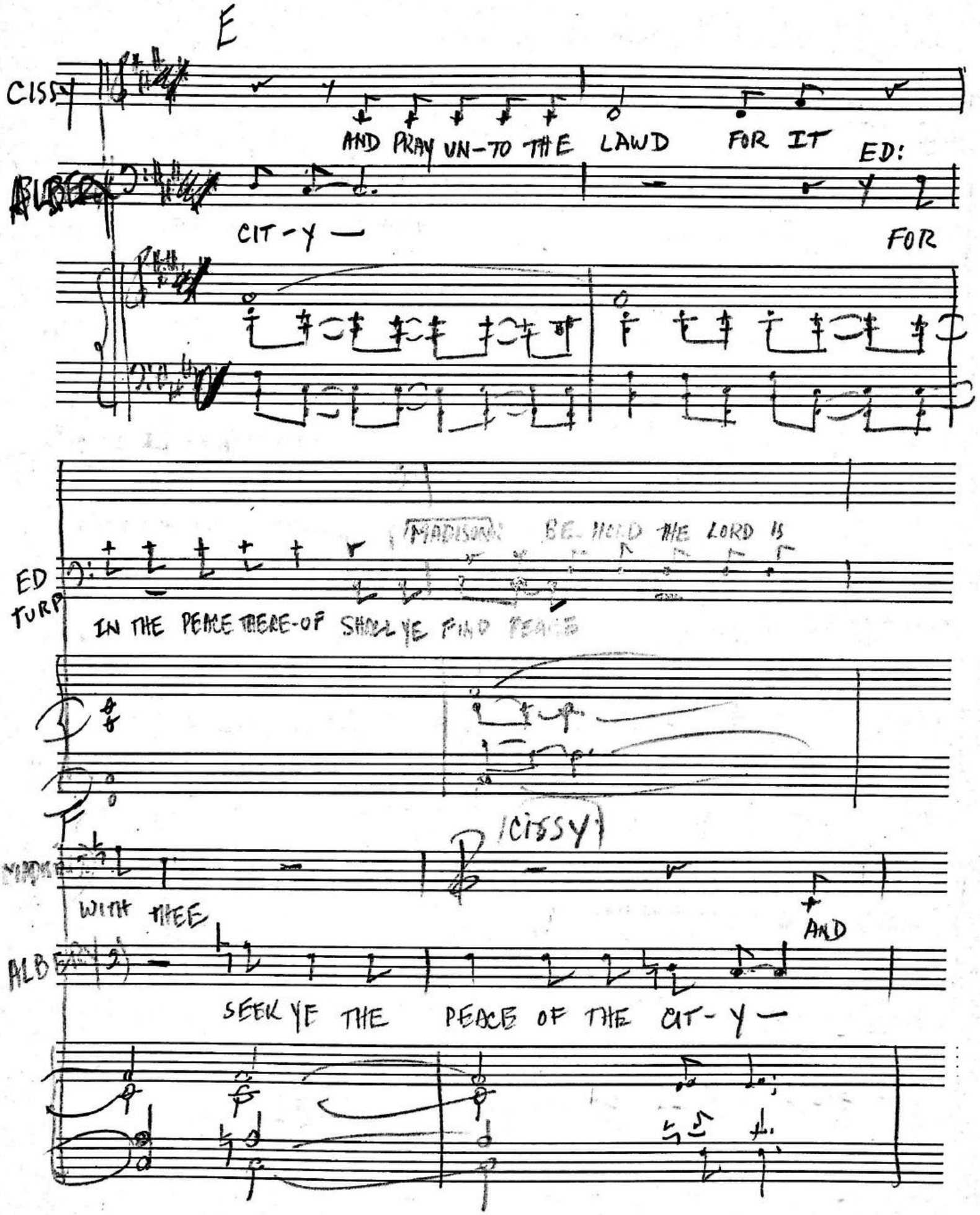

B
MADIS
AND THE AN-GEL OF THE LORD AP-
PEARED UN-TO GI-DE-ON AND SAID "BE-HOLD THE LORD IS
WITH THEE — THOU MIGHT-Y — MAN OF VAL-OR!"
C
ALBER
AND
CASSY
SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE CIT-Y — AND PRAY UN-TO THE

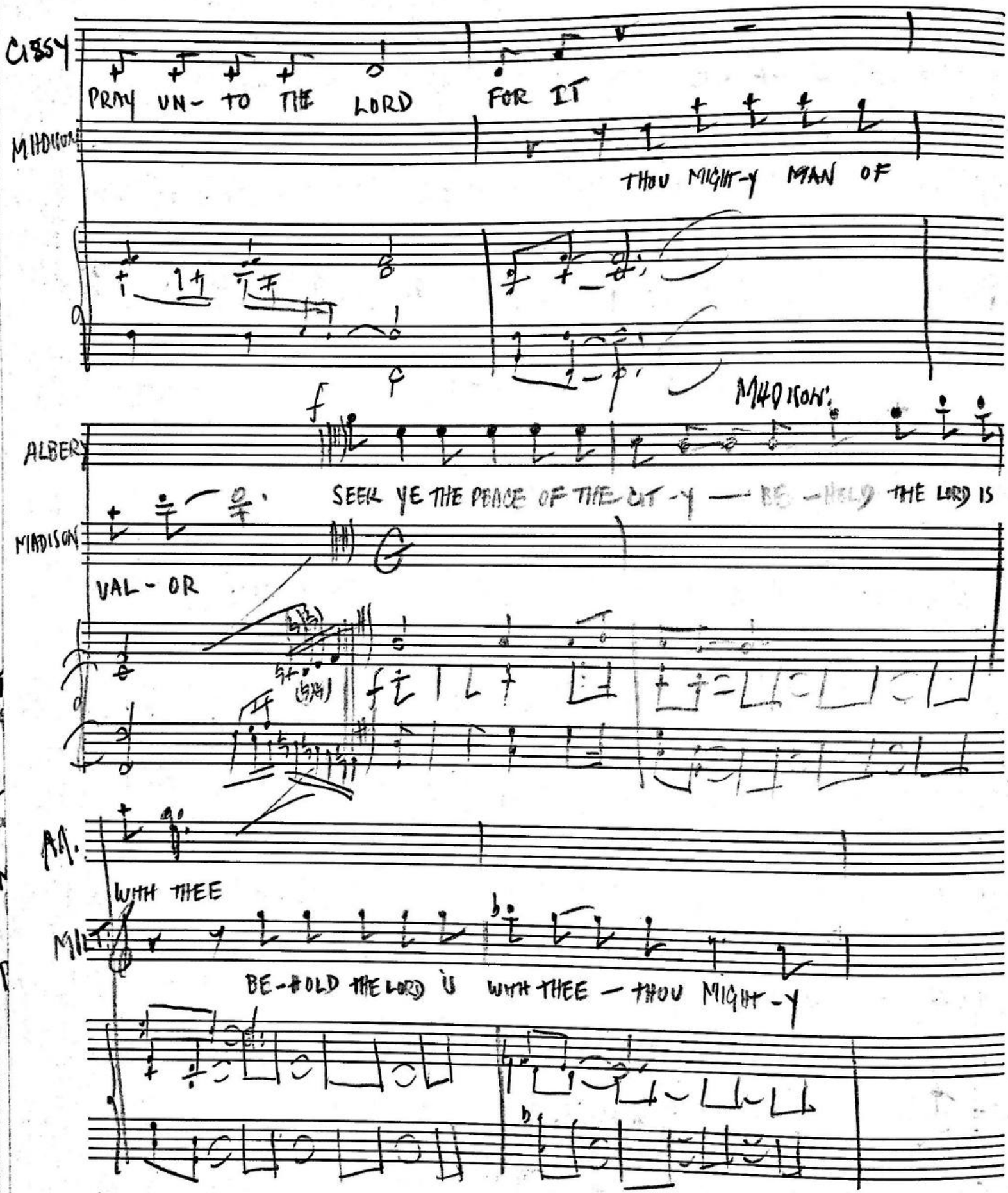


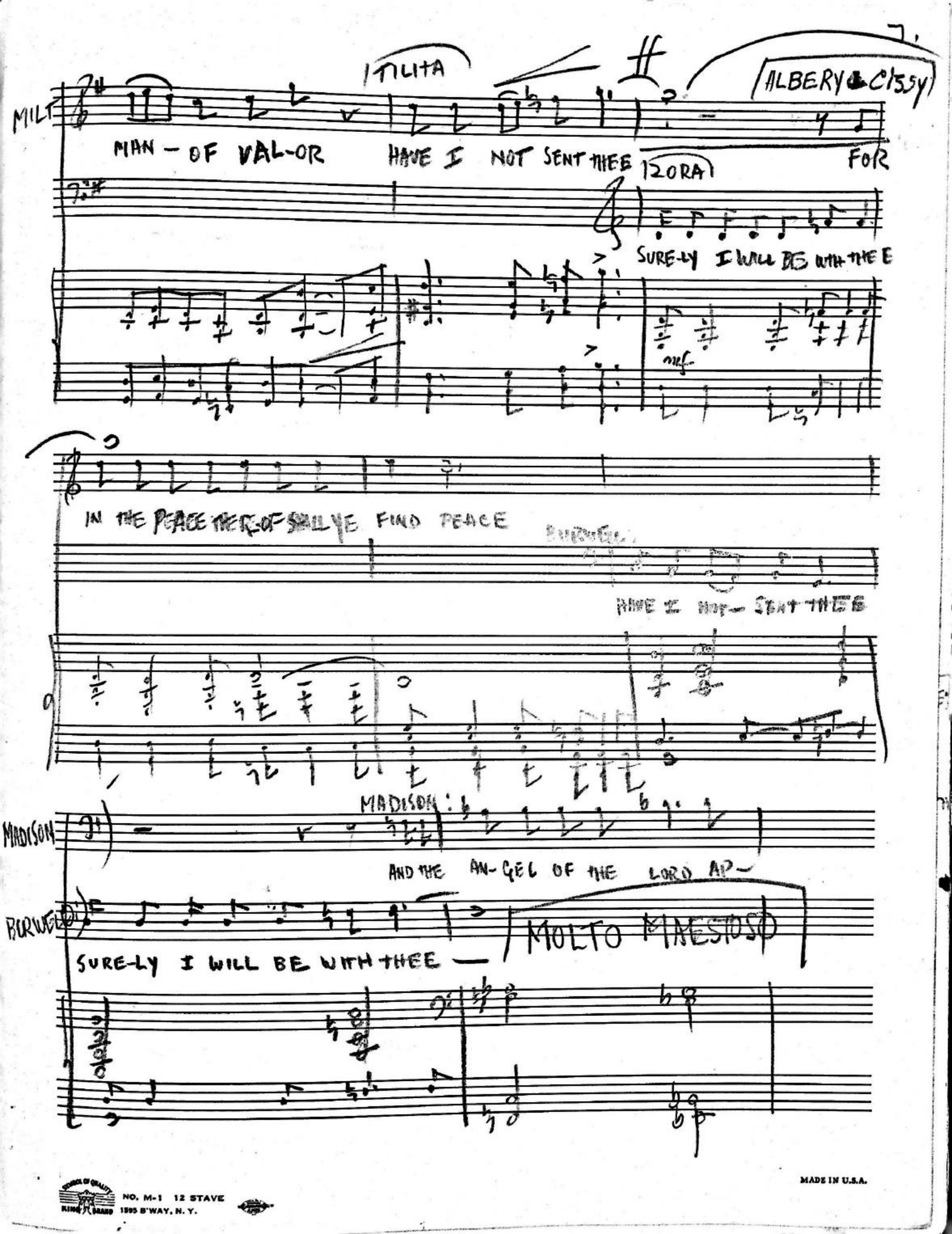
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
KING BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


MADISON: D
IS-RAEL
HAVE I NOT SENT THEE SURELY I WILL BE
BURWELL:
WITH THEE: HAVE I NOT SENT THEE SURELY I WILL BE WITH THEE —
TILITA (SOP.)
AND THOU SHALT SMITE THE MID-I-A-NITES — AS ONE MAN.
ZORA (Contralto)
MIL (TENOR)
ALBERY:
SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE
BURWELL (BASS)



NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


CISSY
PRAY UN- TO THE LORD FOR IT
MADISON
THOU MIGHT-Y MAN OF
ALBERY
MAD ISON:
SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE CIT-Y — BE-HOLD THE LORD IS
MADISON
VAL- OR
AA.
WITH THEE
MA
BE-HOLD THE LORD IS WITH THEE — THOU MIGHT-Y



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KING BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
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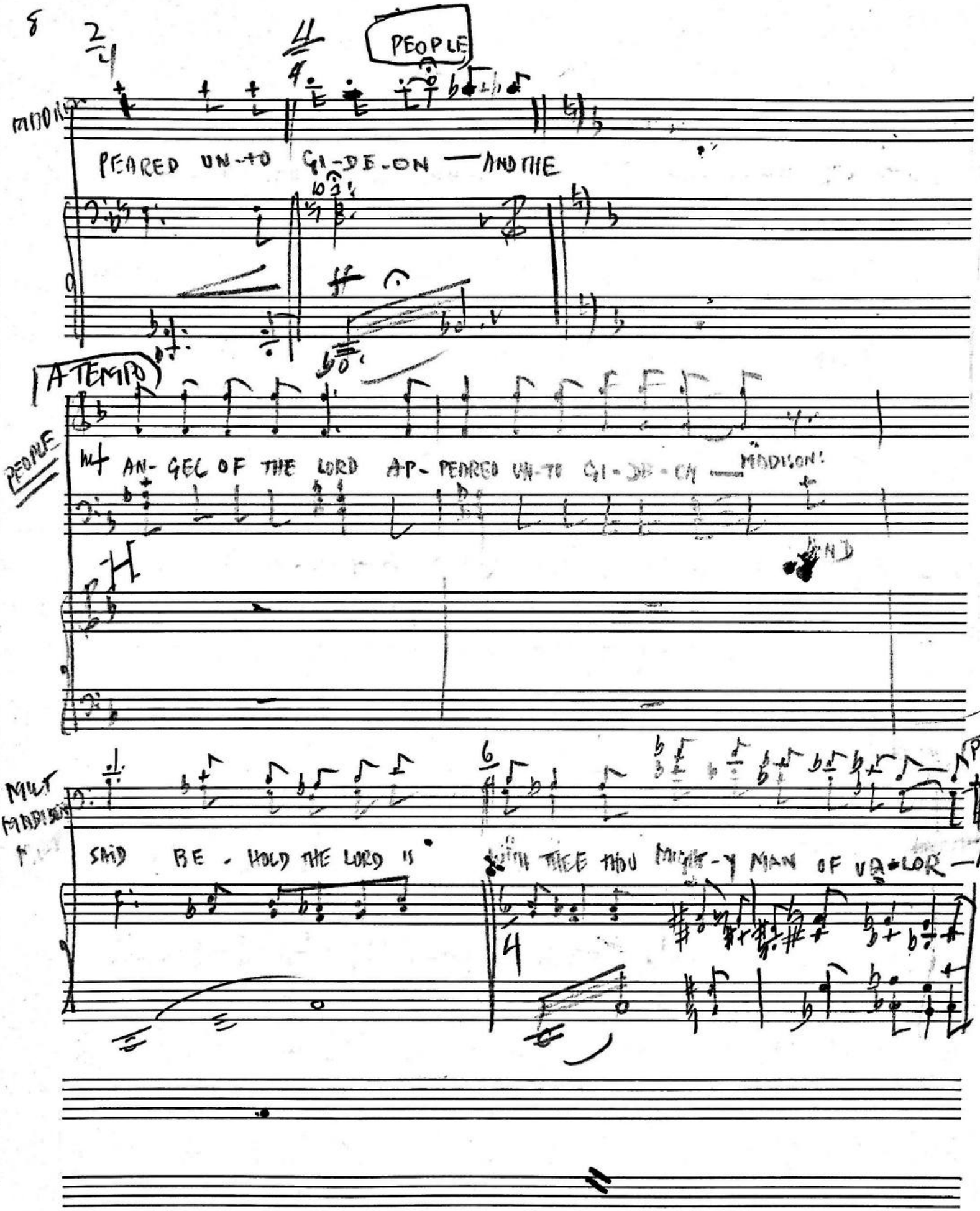
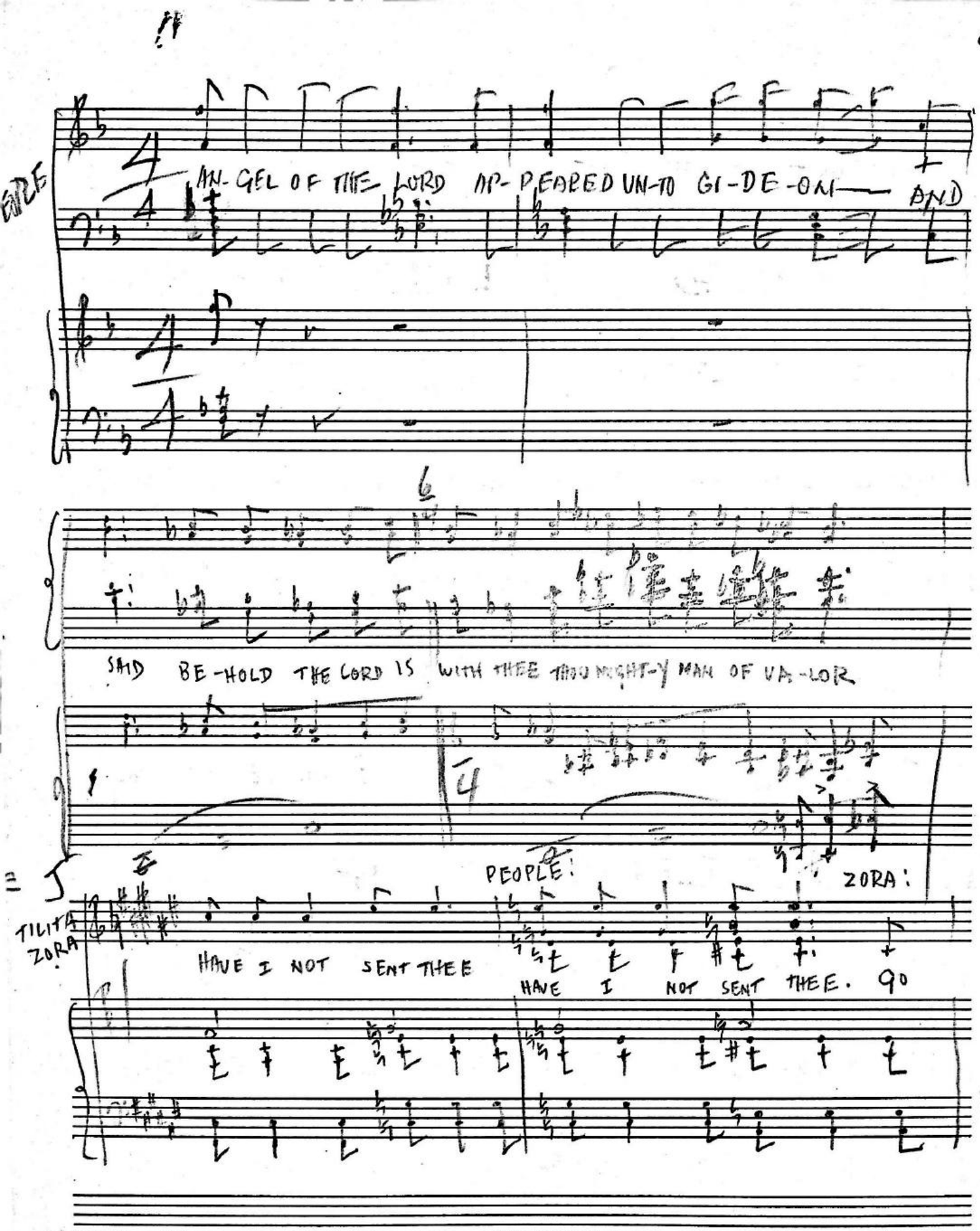
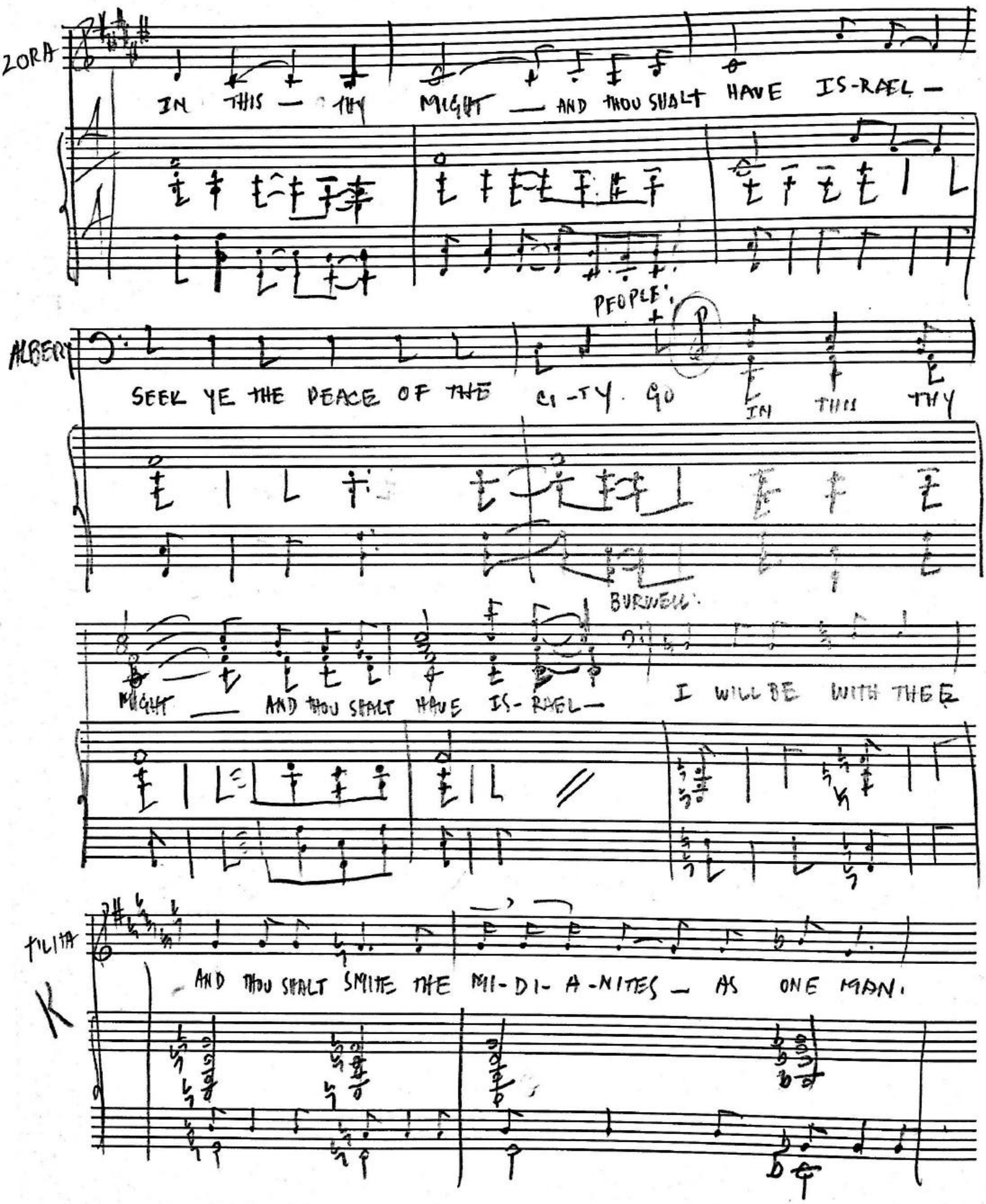
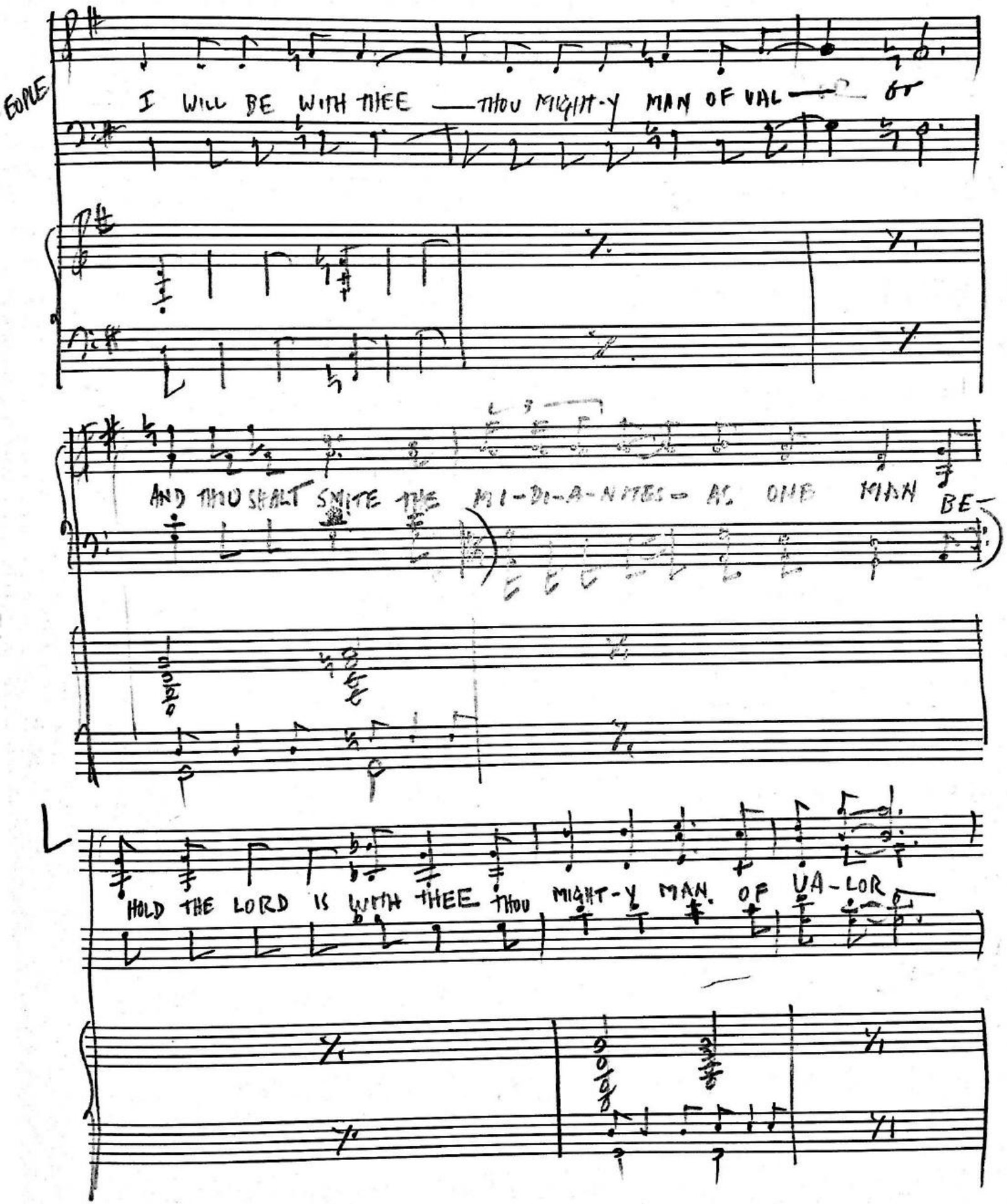

PEOPLE
MIDDLE
PEARED UN-TO GI-DE-ON — AND THE
A TEMPO
PEOPLE
MT AN-GEL OF THE LORD AP-PEARED UN-TO GI-DE-ON — MADISON:
AND
MULT MADISON
SAID BE-HOLD THE LORD IS
WITH THEE THOU MIGHT-Y MAN OF VA-LOR — AND TH
PEOPLE


AN-GEL OF THE LORD AP-PEARED UN-TO GI-DE-ON— AND
SAID BE-HOLD THE LORD IS WITH THEE THOU MIGHT-Y MAN OF VA-LOR
PEOPLE:
ZORA:
TILITA
ZORA
HAVE I NOT SENT THEE
HAVE I NOT SENT THEE. GO


ZORA
IN THIS — THY MIGHT — AND THOU SHALT HAVE IS-RAEL —
ALBERT
PEOPLE,
SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE CI-TY. GO IN THIS THY
BURDELL.
MIGHT — AND THOU SHALT HAVE IS-RAEL — I WILL BE WITH THEE
JULIA
AND THOU SHALT SMITE THE MI-DI-A-NITES — AS ONE MAN.



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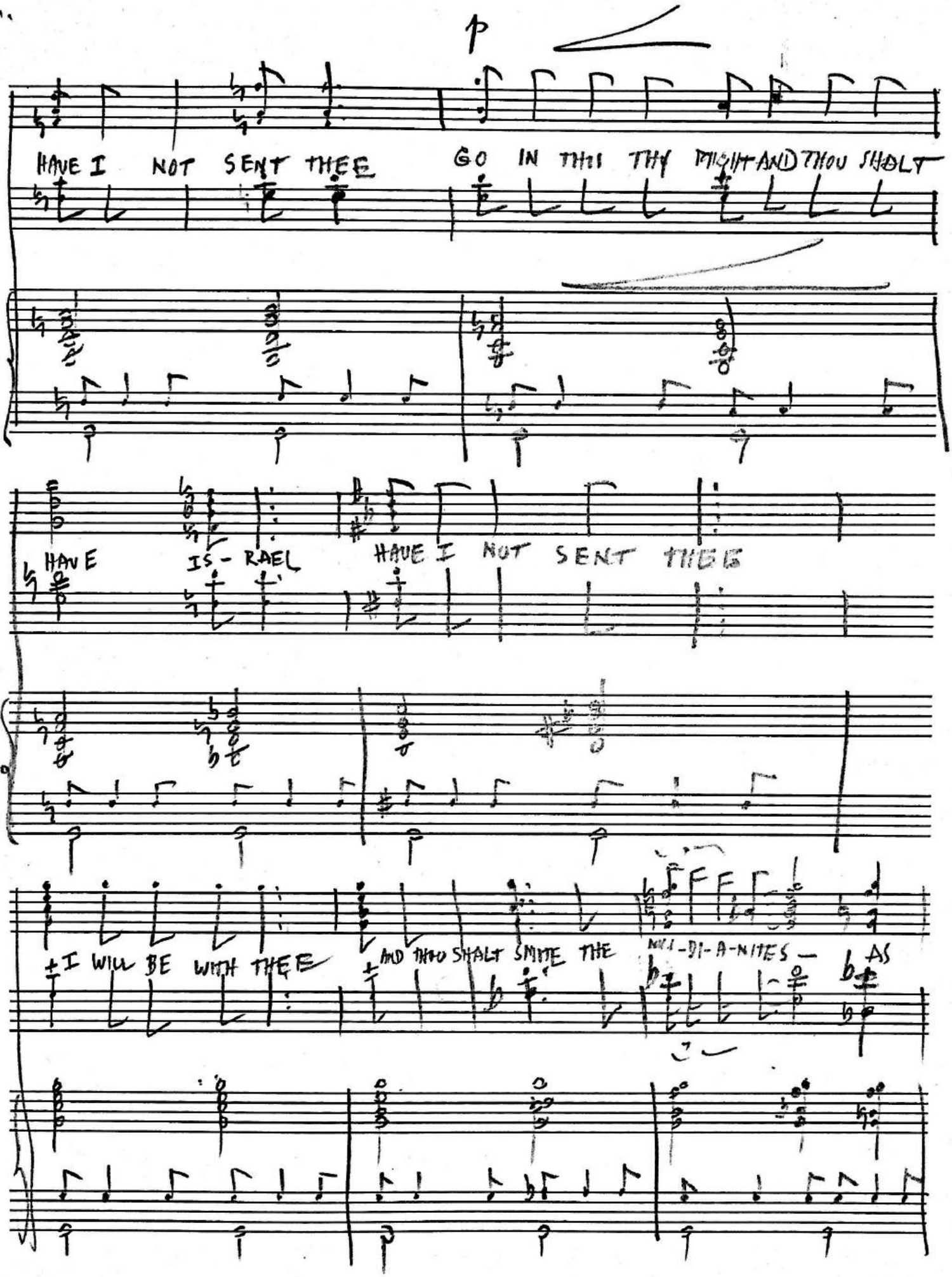
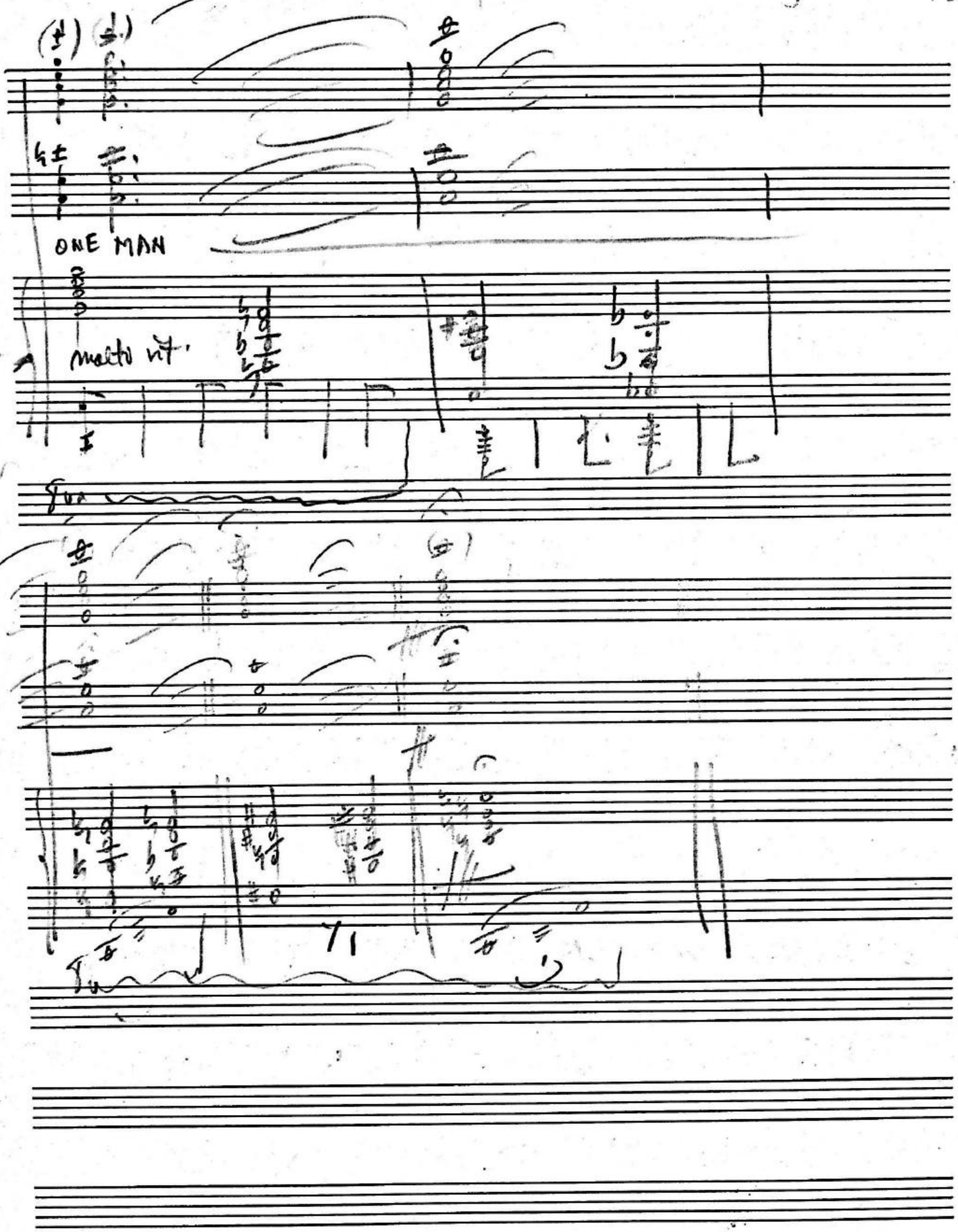
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
KING BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.


p
HAVE I NOT SENT THEE
GO IN THIS THY MIGHT AND THOU SHALT
HAVE
IS-RAEL
HAVE I NOT SENT THEE
I WILL BE WITH THEE
AND THOU SHALT SMITE THE
MI-DI-A-NITES —
AS



NO. M-1 12 STAVE
KING BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
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3-2-7 ~~Refer to Hymnal~~

MADISON: QUICK! MARCH! FOLLOW ME!

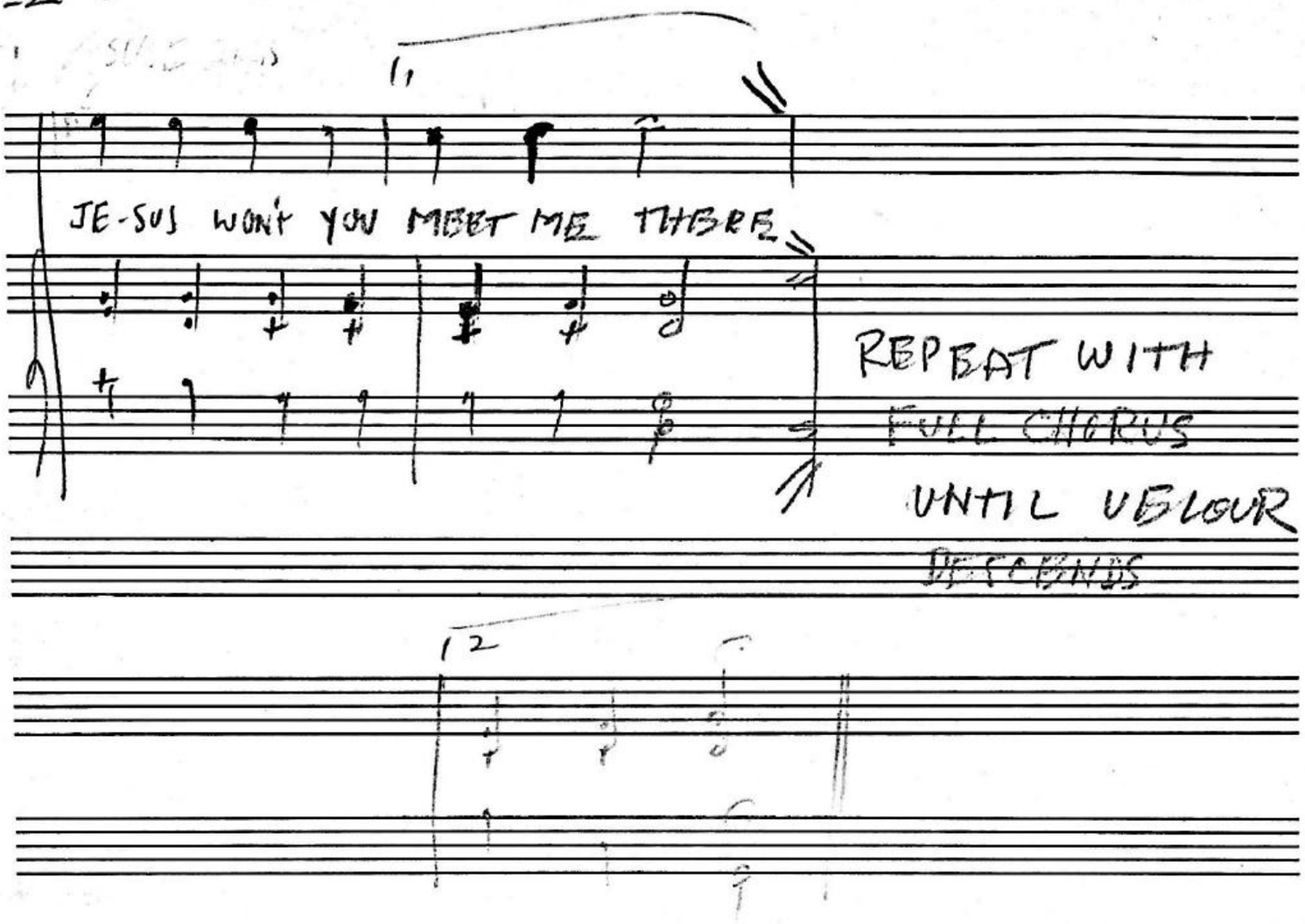
ALBERY:

GOT TO GO DOWN IN THE LONE-SOME VAL-LEY

GOT TO GO DOWN IN THE LONE-SOME VAL-LEY GOT TO GO DOWN IN THE

LONE-SOME VAL-LEY JE-SUS WON'T YOU MEET ME THERE

3-2-8



NO. M-1 12 STAVE
KING BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
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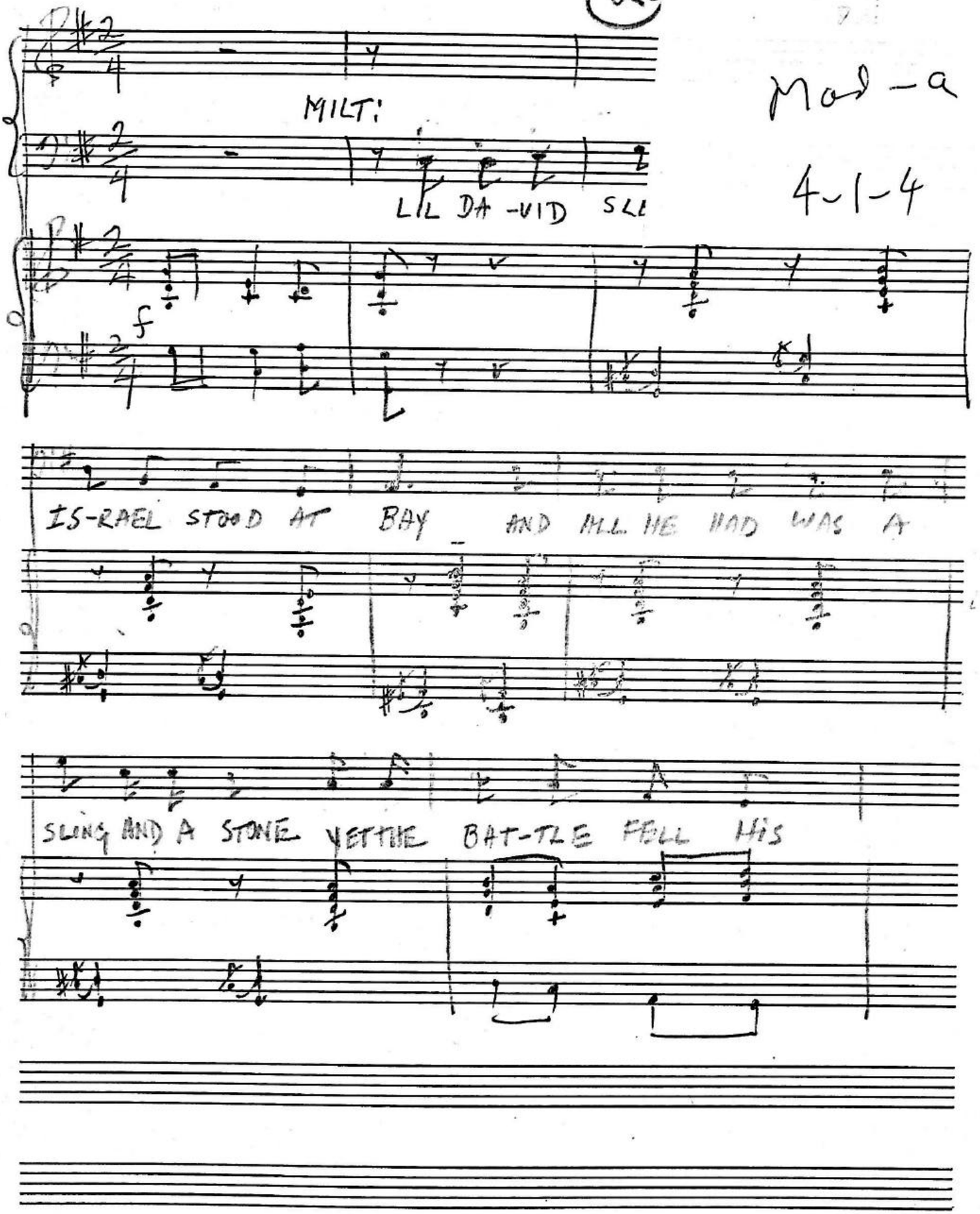
4-1-4

Cue: HURRAH, HURRAH

(2)

Mod-a

4-1-4

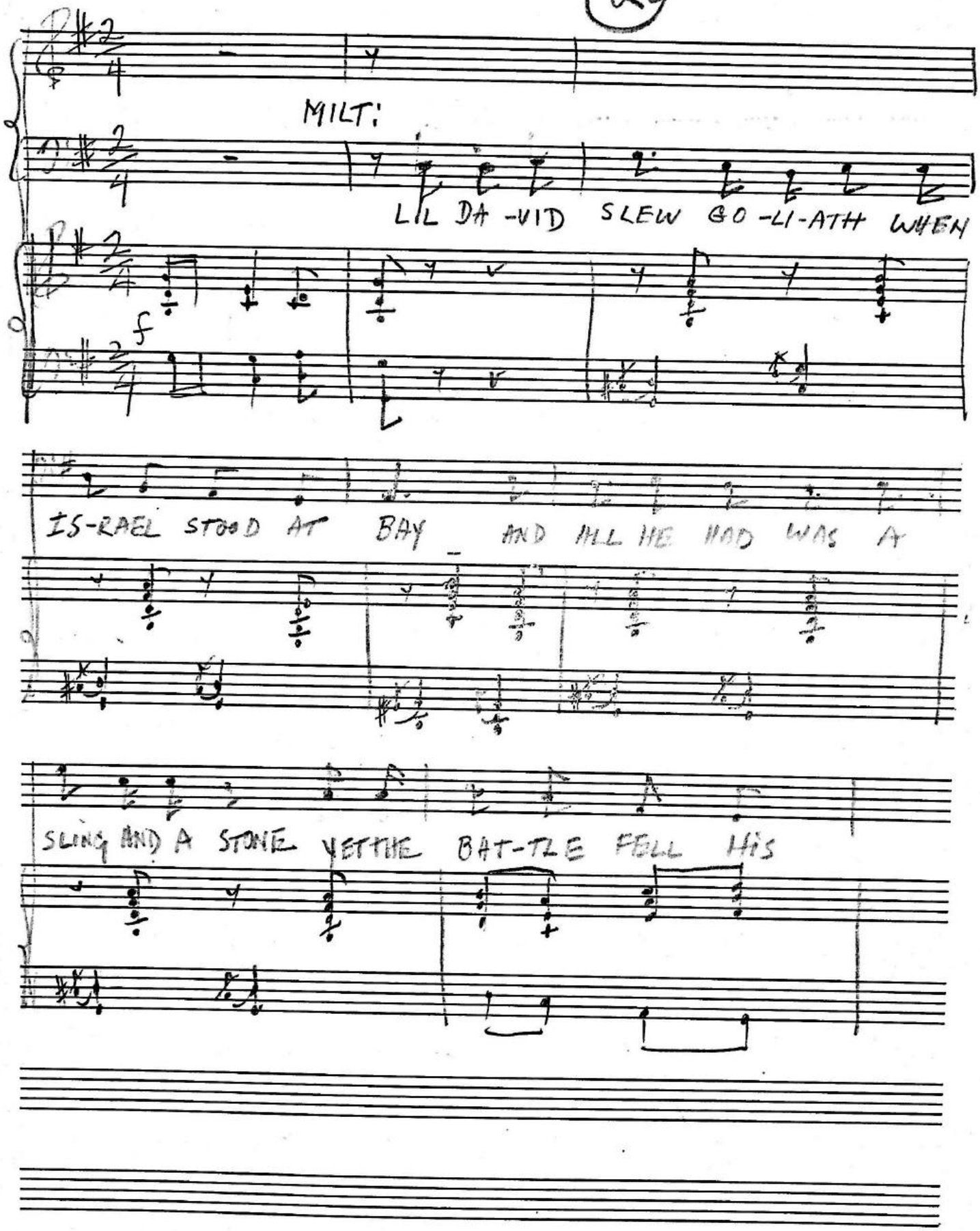


NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.

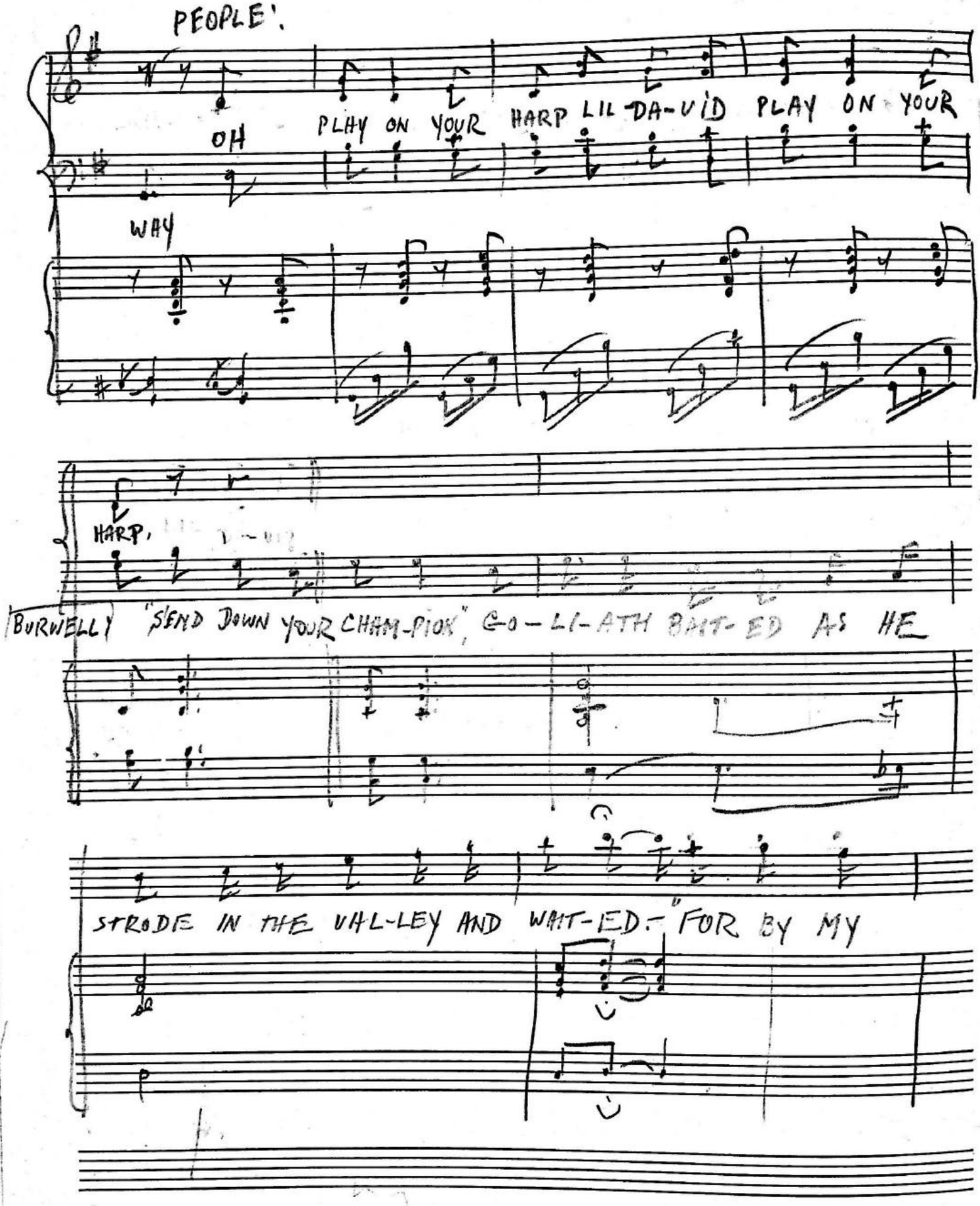
4-1-4

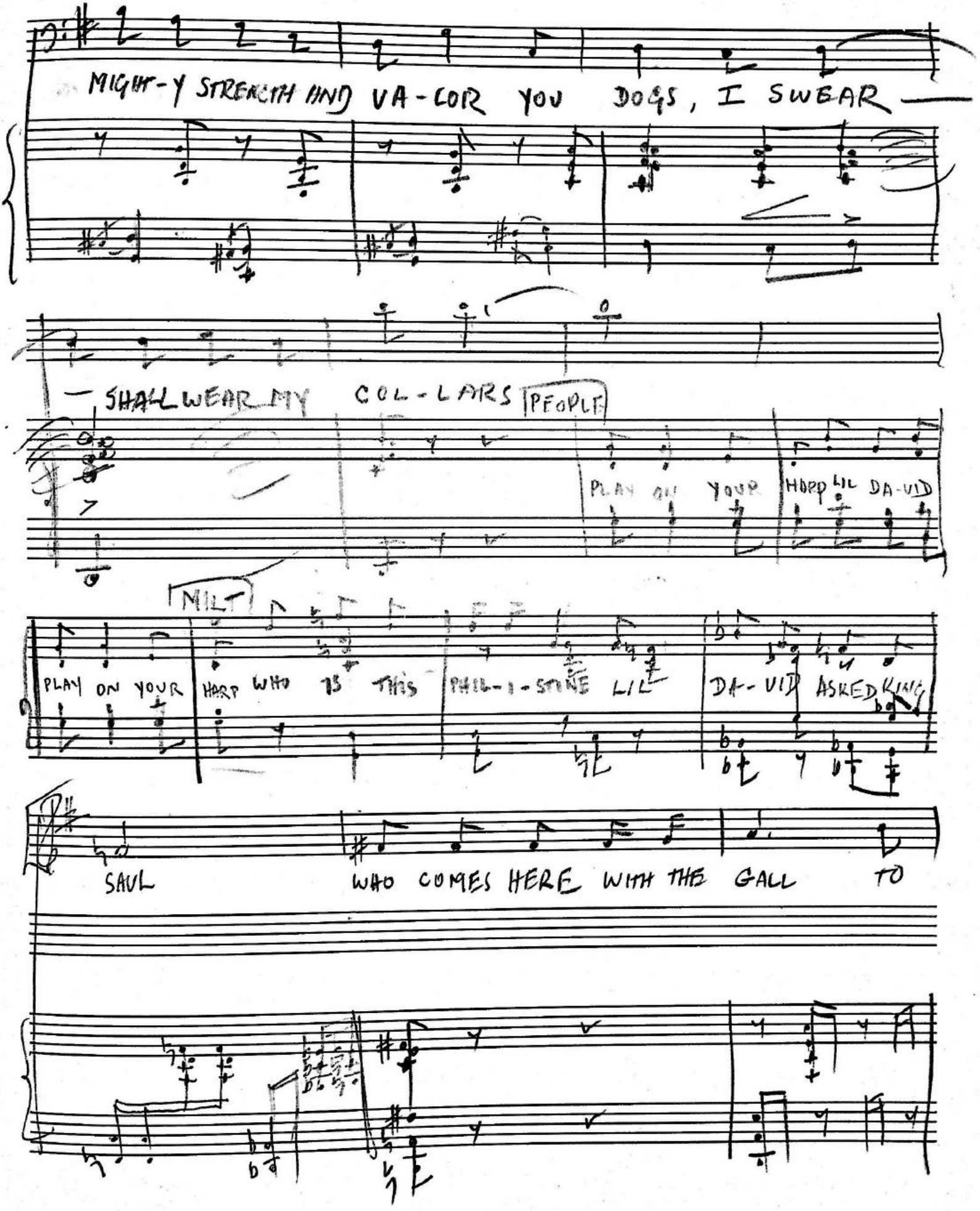
Cue: HURRAH, HURRAH

(23)

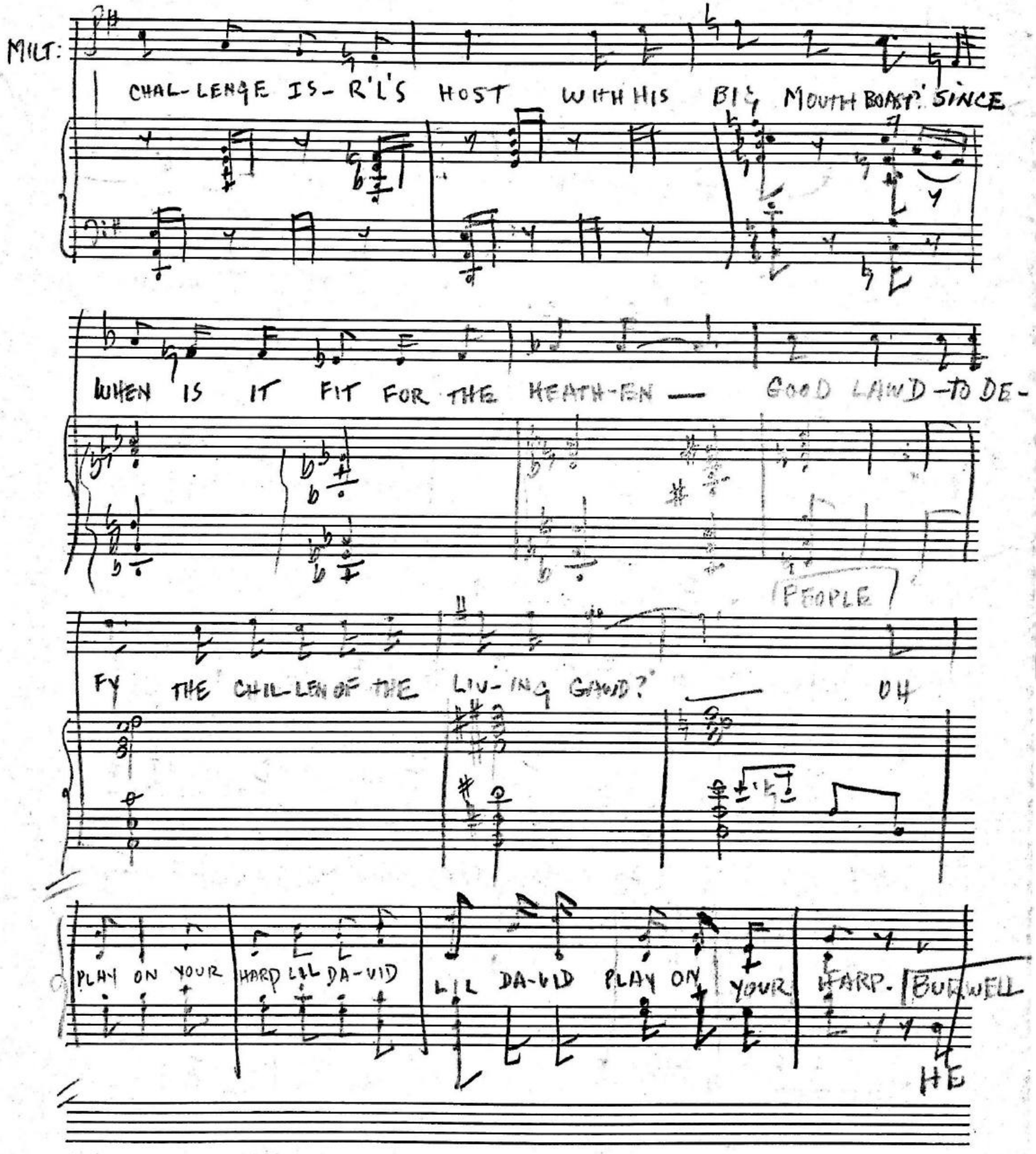


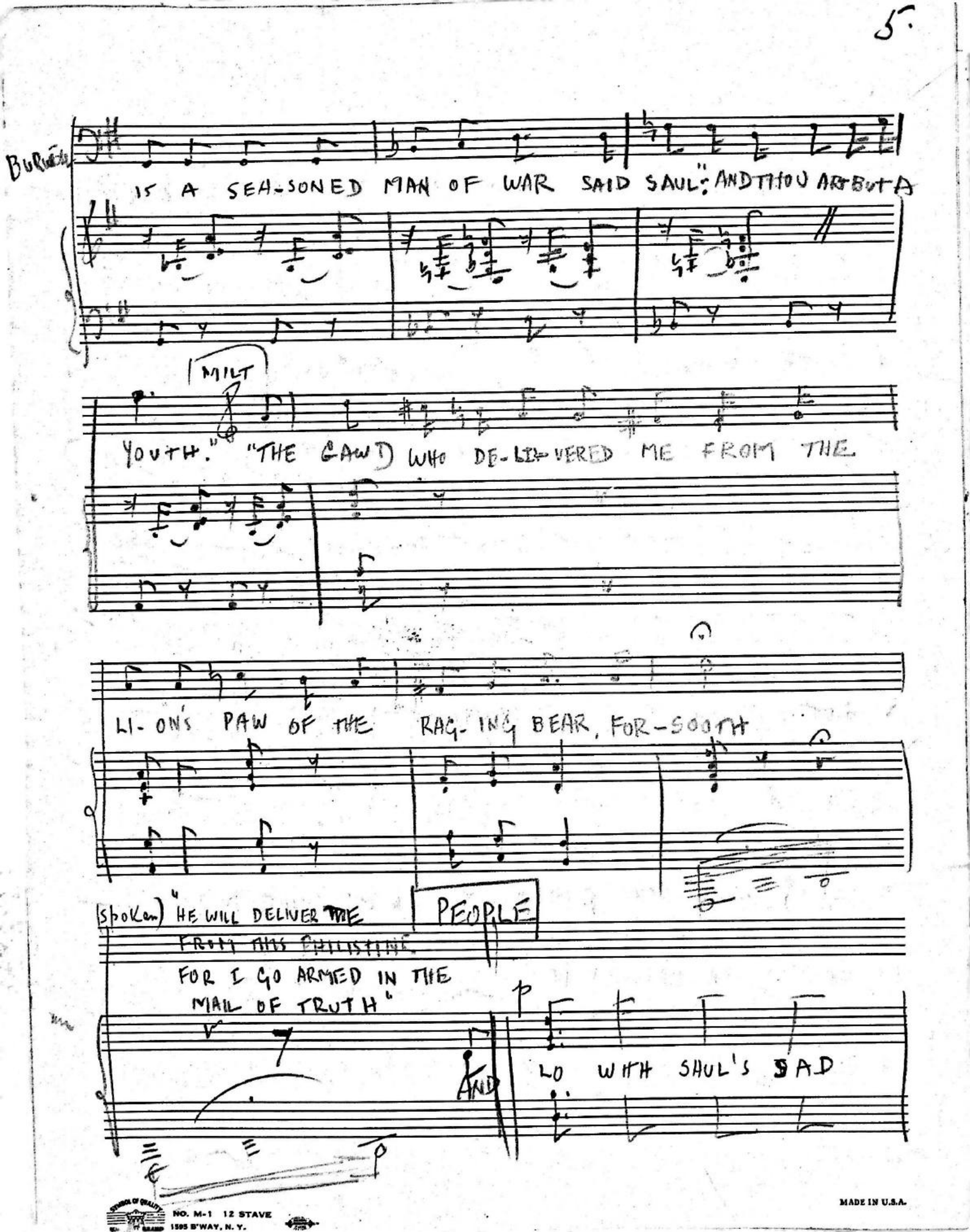
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


PEOPLE'.
OH PLAY ON YOUR HARP LIL DA-VID PLAY ON YOUR
WAY
HARP,
BURWELLY "SEND DOWN YOUR CHAM-PION" GO-LI-ATH BAIT-ED AS HE
STRODE IN THE VAL-LEY AND WAIT-ED. "FOR BY MY

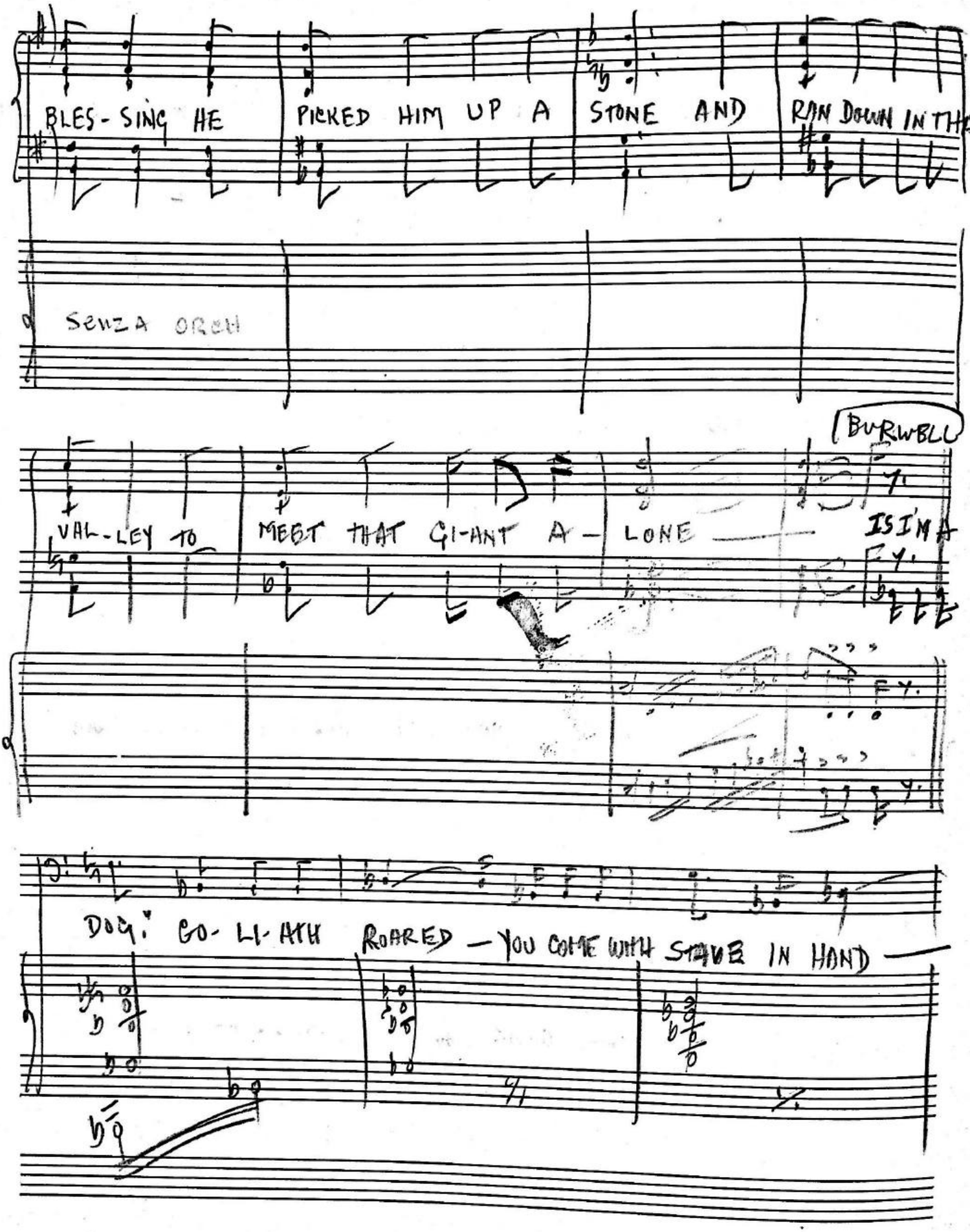


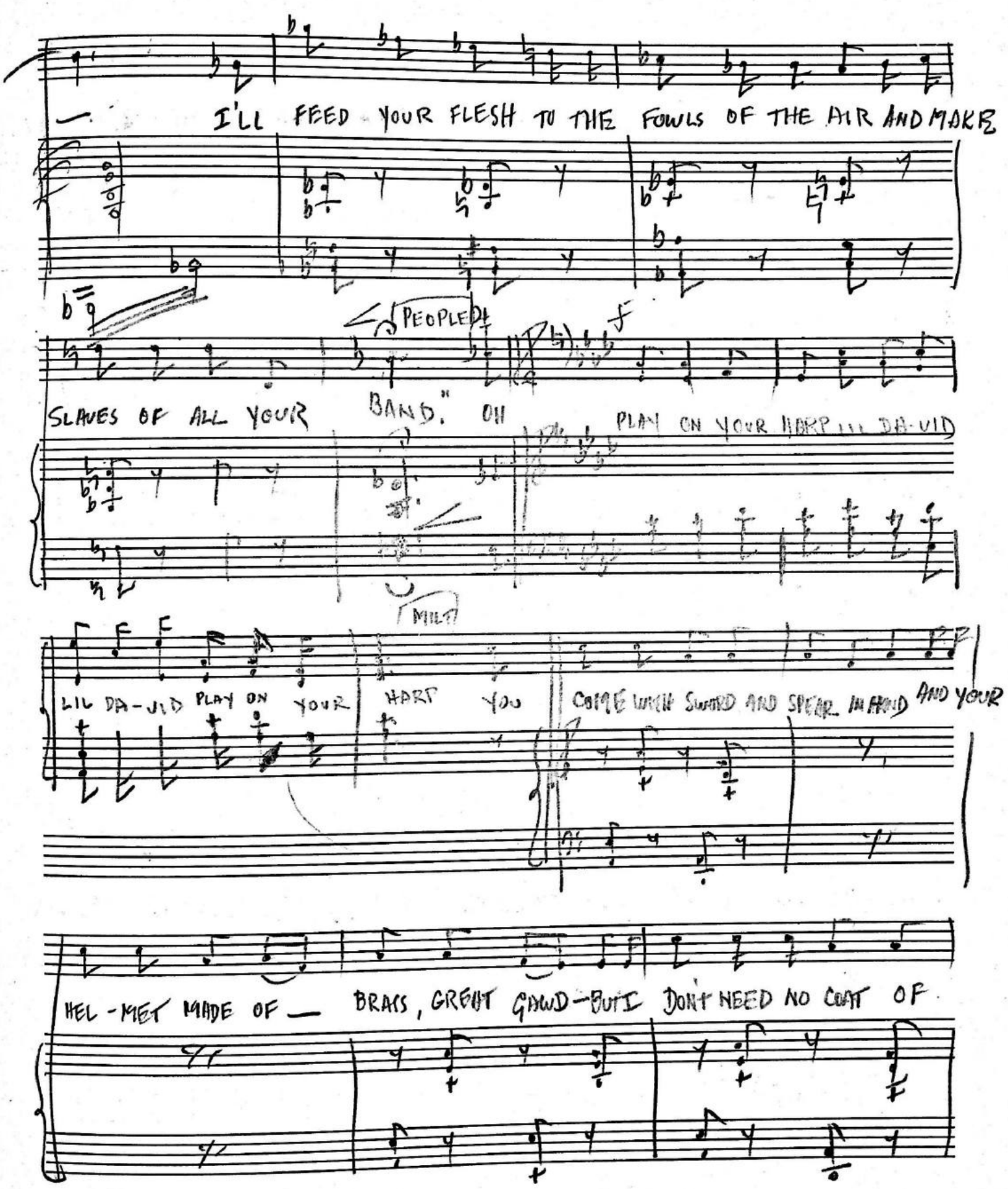
MADE IN U.S.A.
NO. M-1 12 STAVE

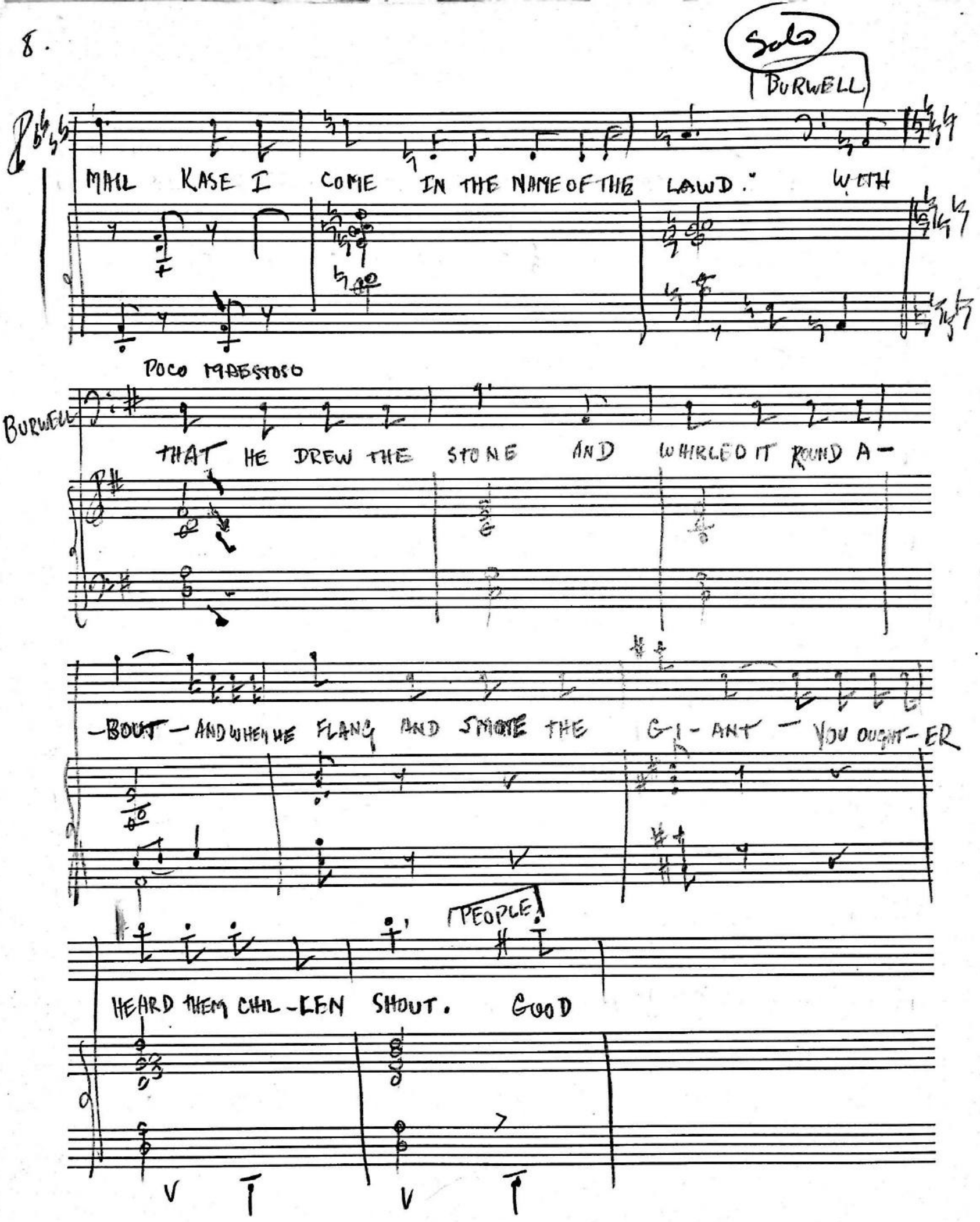

MILT:
CHAL-LENGE IS-R'L'S HOST WITH HIS BIG MOUTH BOAST: SINCE
WHEN IS IT FIT FOR THE HEATH-EN — GOOD LAWD-TO DE-
PEOPLE
FY THE CHIL-LEN OF THE LIV-ING GAWD?
UH
PLAY ON YOUR HARP LIL DA-VID
LIL DA-VID PLAY ON YOUR HARP. BURWELL
HE



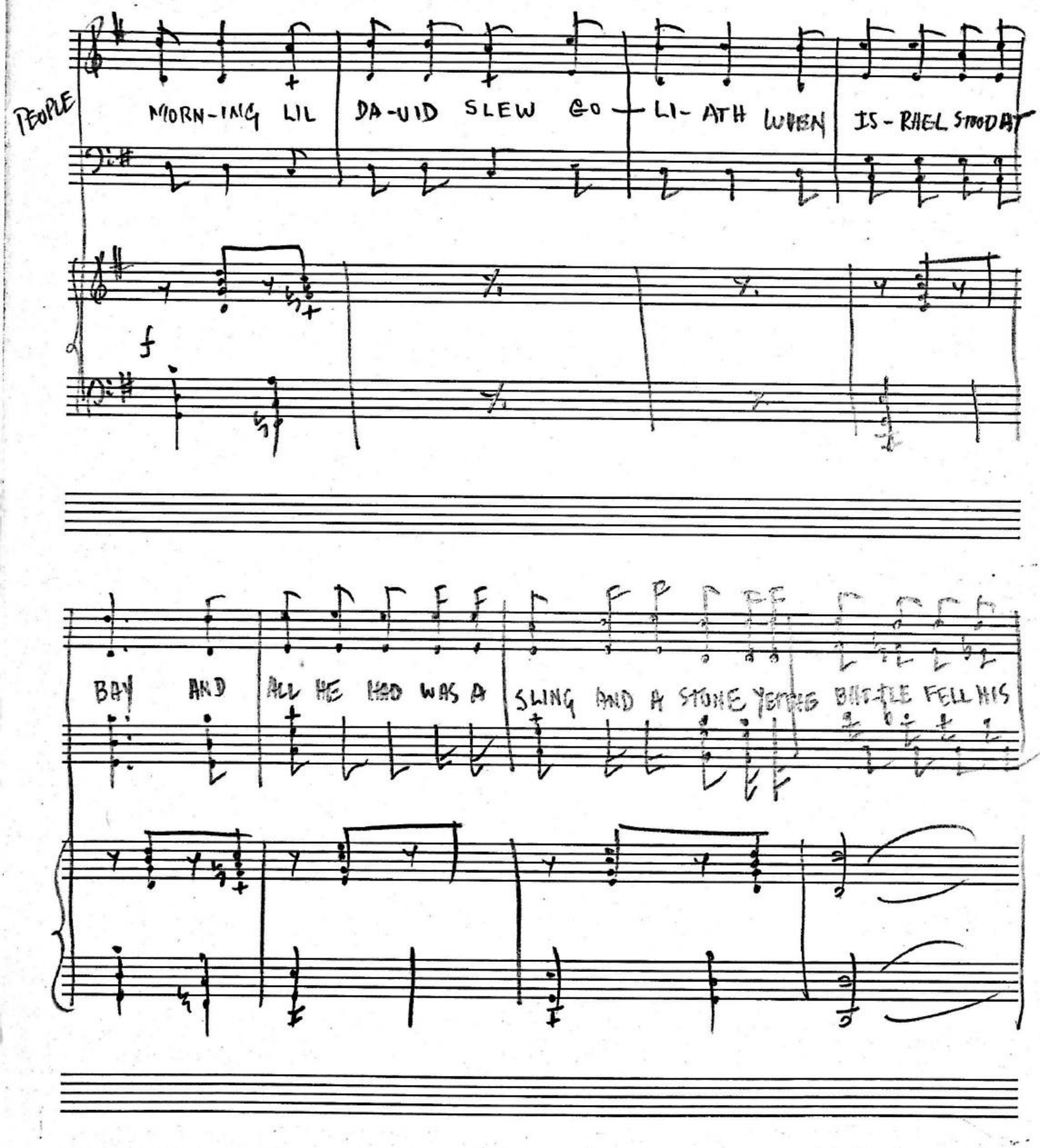
NO. M-1 12 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U.S.A.


BLES-SING HE
PICKED HIM UP A
STONE AND
RAN DOWN IN THAT
SENZA ORGH
VAL-LEY TO
MEET THAT GI-ANT A-
LONE
BURWBLU
IS I'M A
DOG. GO-LI-ATH
ROARED — YOU COME WITH STAVE IN HAND —

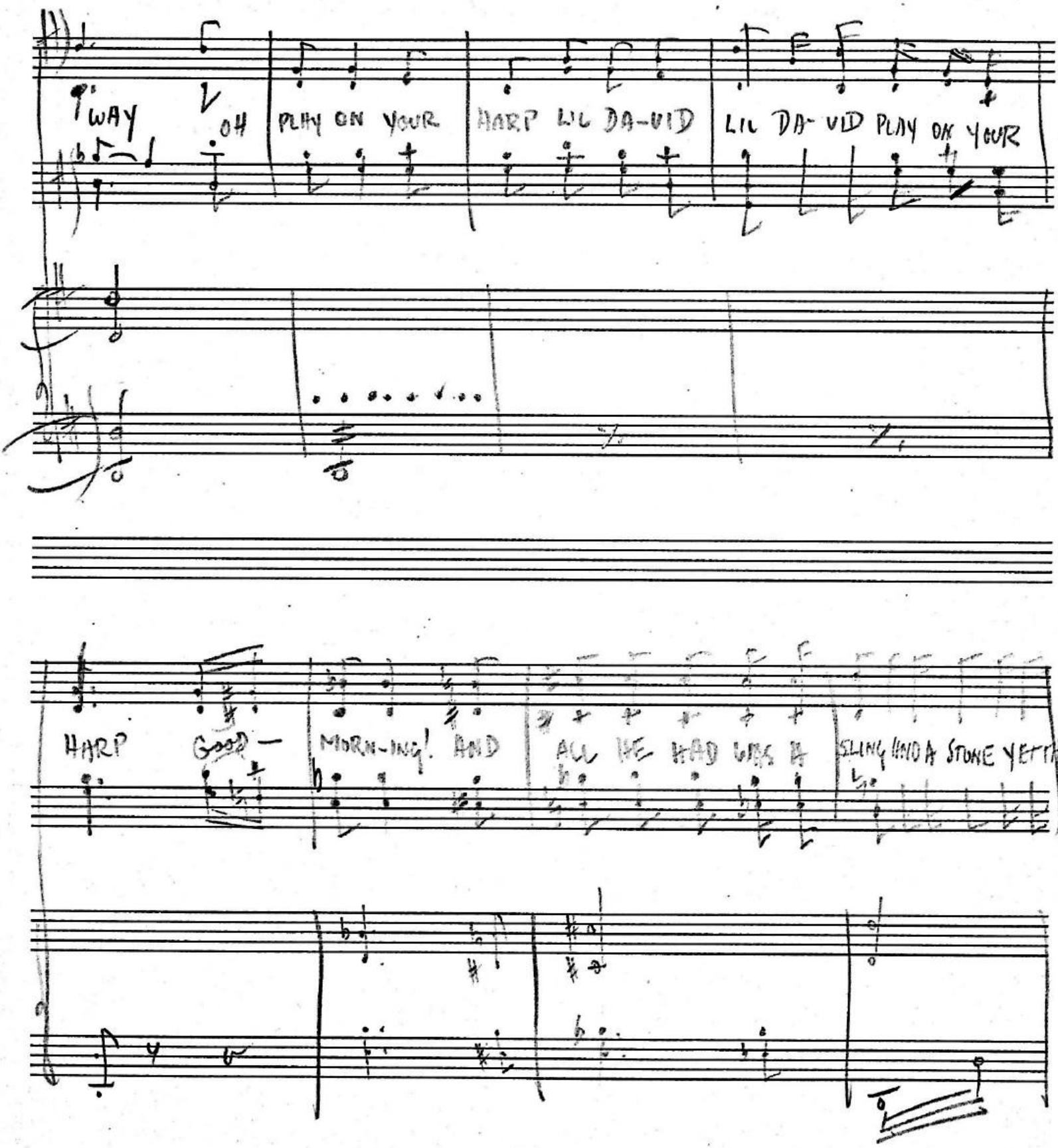

I'LL FEED YOUR FLESH TO THE FOWLS OF THE AIR AND MAKE
PEOPLE
SLAVES OF ALL YOUR BAND." OH
PLAY ON YOUR HARP LIL DA-VID
LIL DA-VID PLAY ON YOUR HART YOU
COME WITH SWORD AND SPEAR IN HAND AND YOUR
HEL-MET MADE OF BRASS, GREAT GAWD-BUT I DON'T NEED NO COAT OF

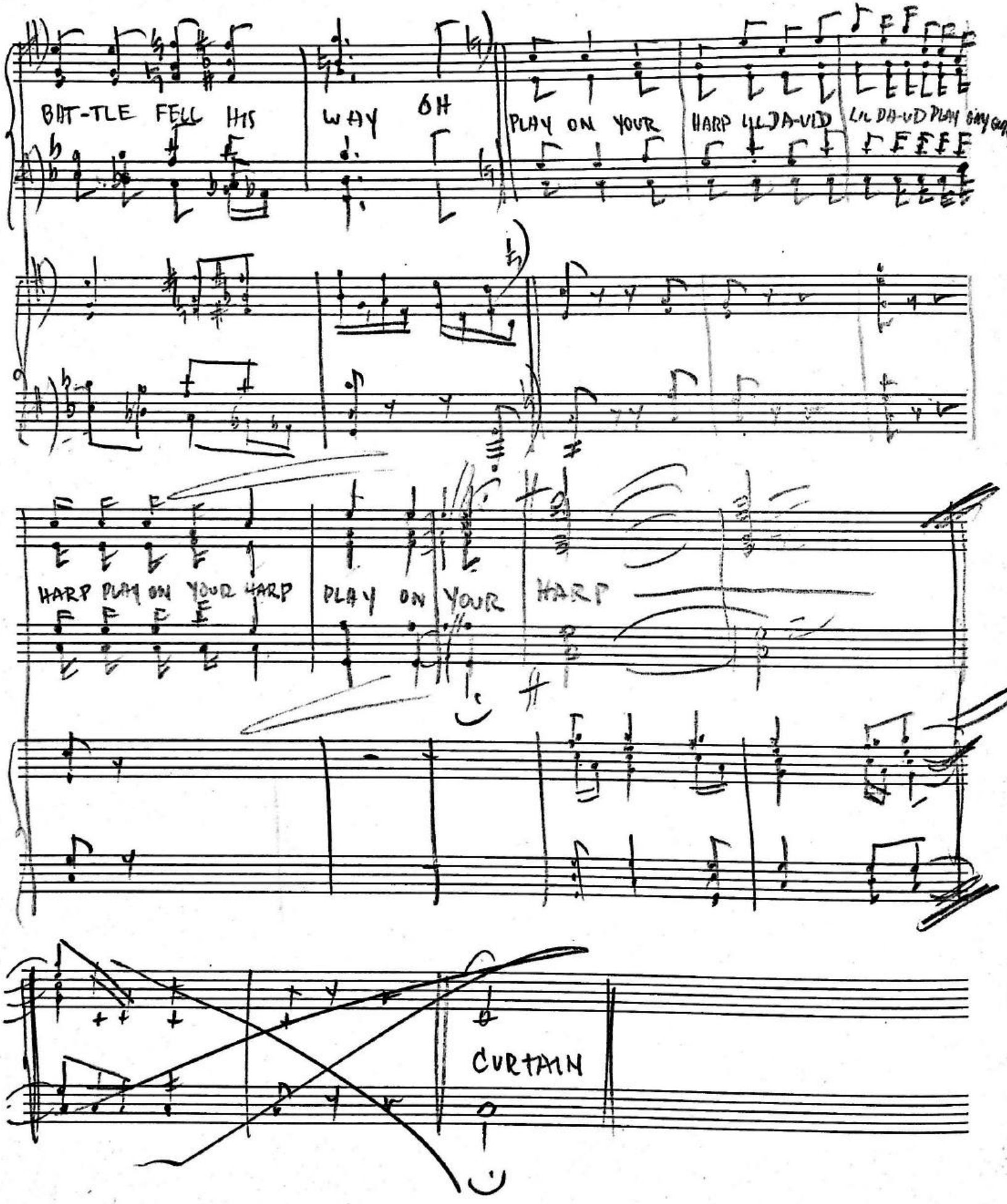

Solo
BURWELL
MAH KASE I COME IN THE NAME OF THE LAWD." WITH
POCO MAESTOSO
BURWELL
THAT HE DREW THE STONE AND WHIRLED IT ROUND A-
-BOUT - AND WHEN HE FLANG AND SMOTE THE GI-ANT - YOU OUGHT-ER
PEOPLE!
HEARD THEM CHIL-LEN SHOUT. GOOD
V I V I

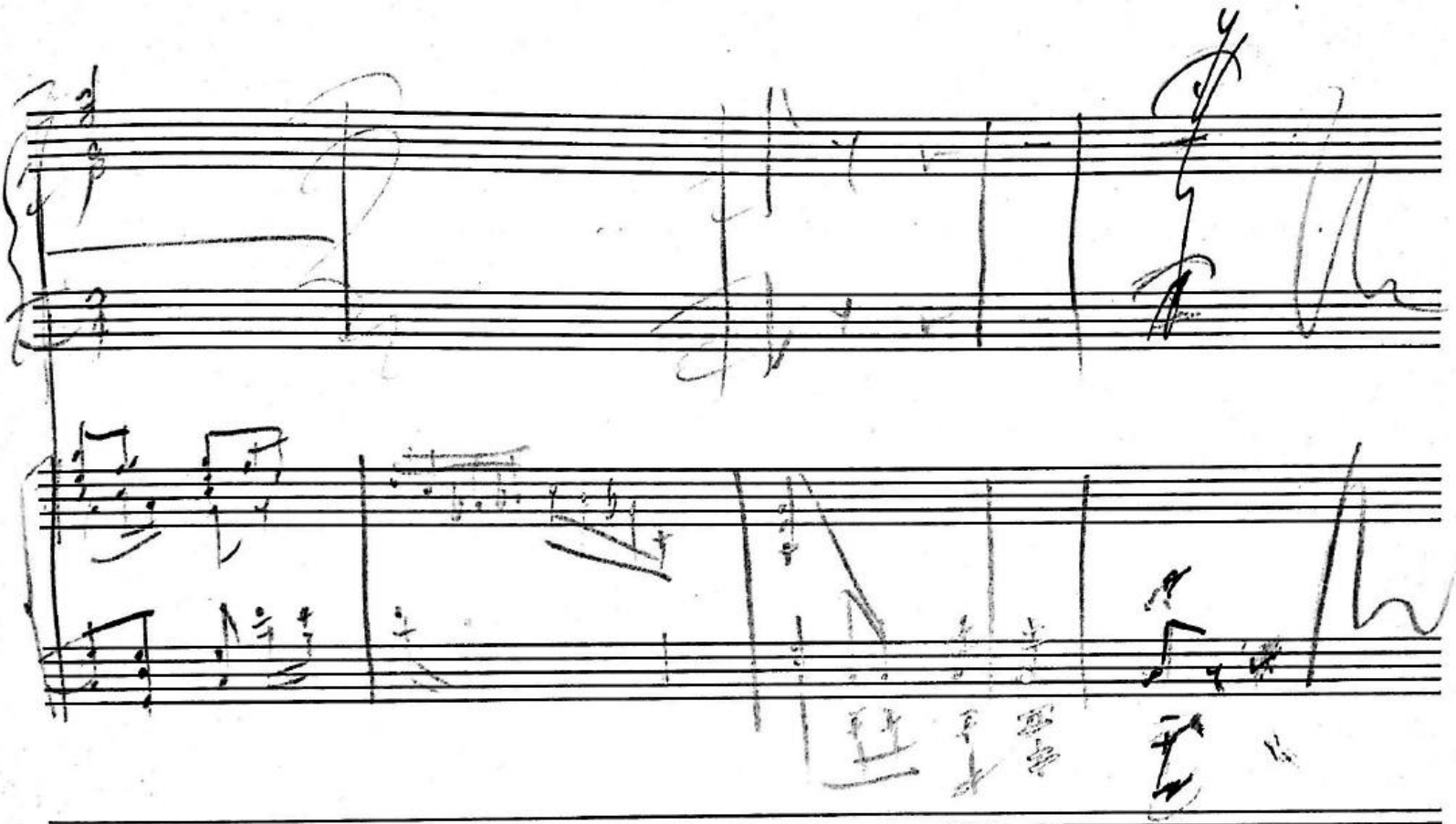
4-1-6



KING-FX BRAND 1595 B'WAY, N. Y.


WAY OH
PLAY ON YOUR
HARP LIL DA-VID
LIL DA-VID PLAY ON YOUR
HARP GOOD-
MORN-ING! AND
ALL WE HAD WAS A
SLING AND A STONE YET THE


BIT-TLE FELL HIS
WAY OH
PLAY ON YOUR
HARP LIL DA-VID
LIL DA-VID PLAY
HARP PLAY ON YOUR HARP
PLAY ON YOUR
HARP
CURTAIN



MADISON

24

4-3-5

Sweet Freedom Land

Lyrics by
Ted Ward

MADISON: "GO NOW AND SIT DOWN"

Music by
Irving Schlein

Langwilly

Cue: (Girl): "This done took all the run out of me"

Nicey: "You didn't come clean 'cross the mountains

to give up now." Girl: "A pusson can go just so far"....
Nicey: "Ain't nothin' a human can't bear, chile, 'cept death. Don't you

lose heart... I think he be back"... (Girl:) ZORA Oh,— free-dom, oh, sweet free-dom

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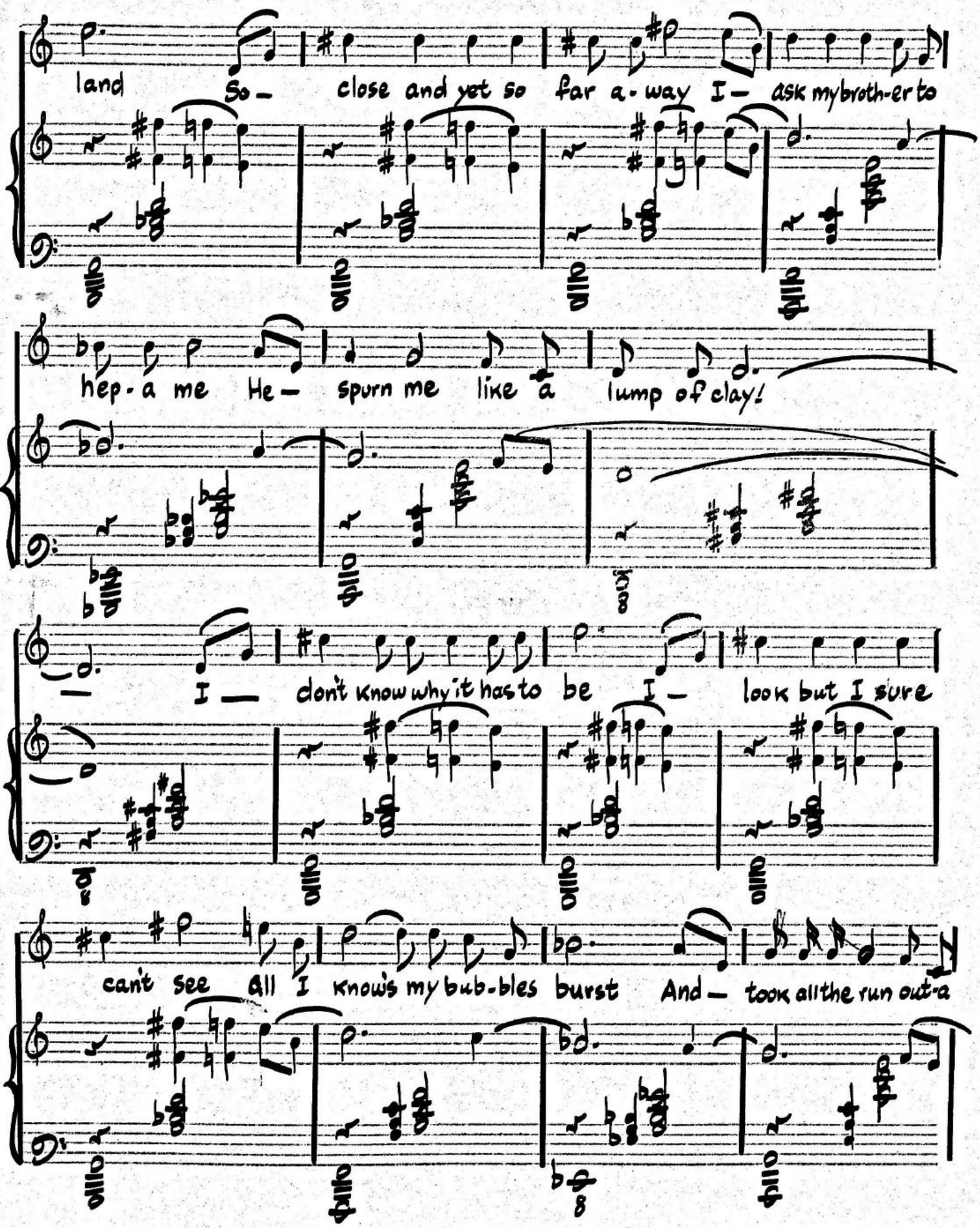
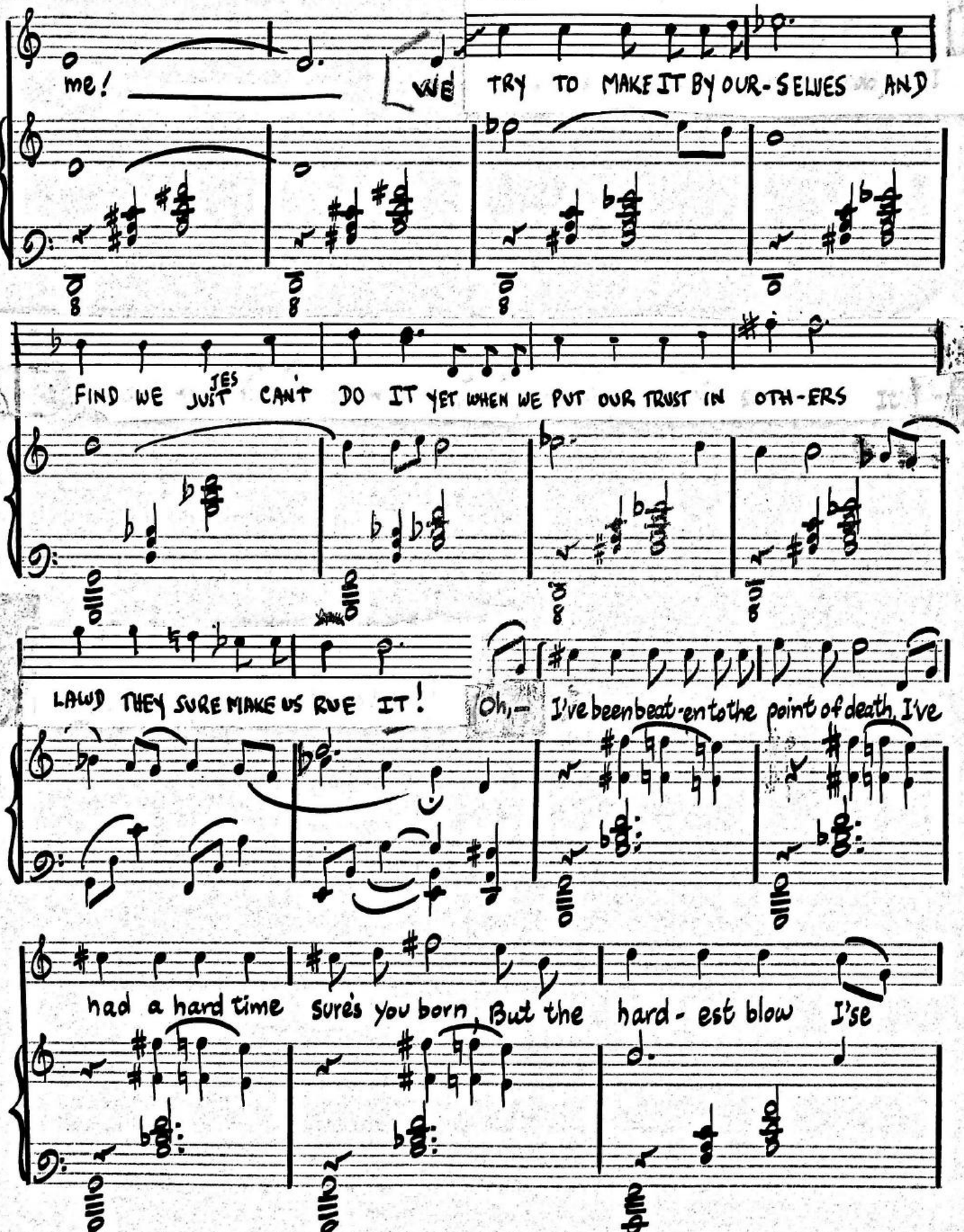
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.

CHAPPELL NO. 4

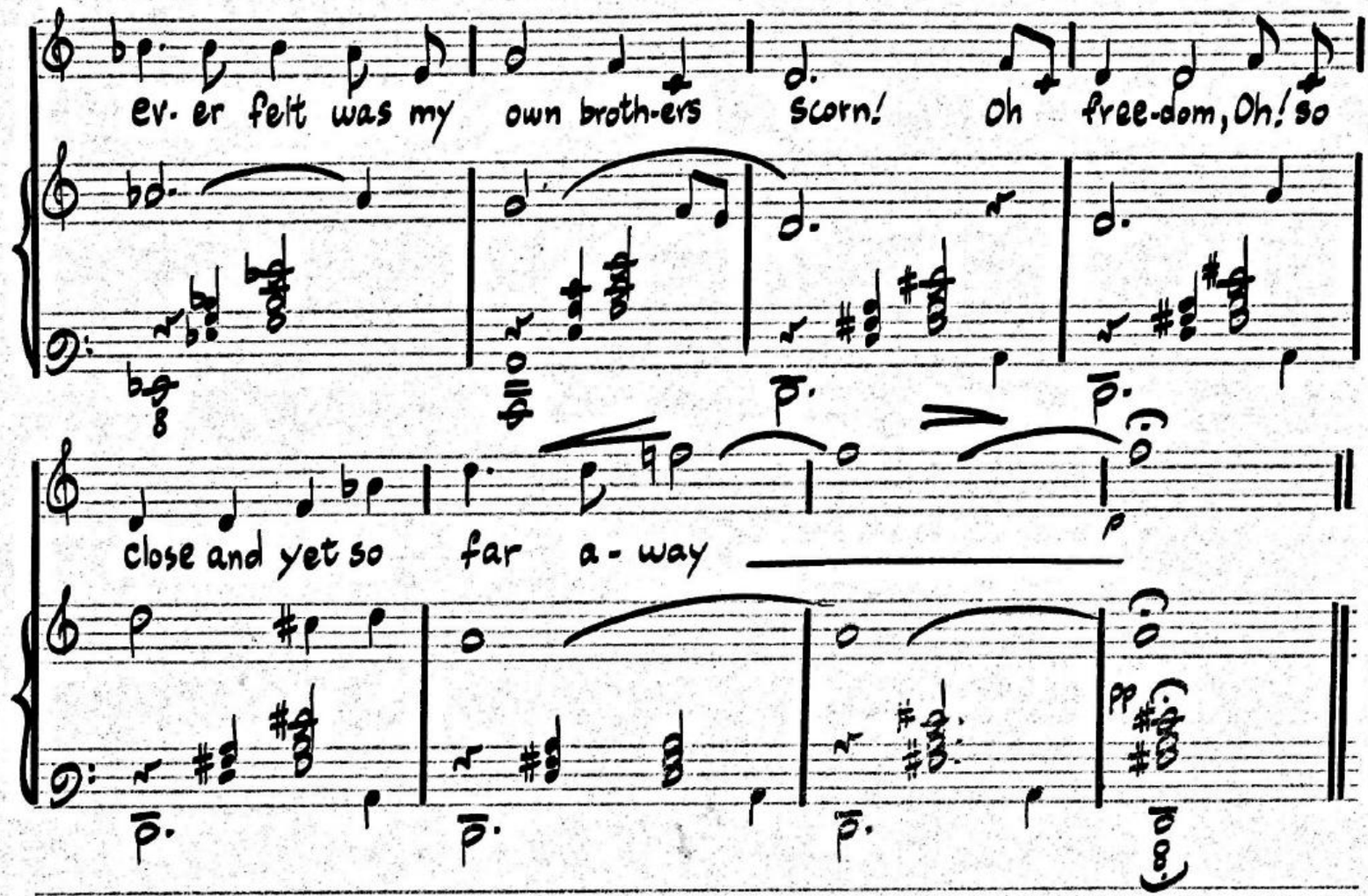


CHAPPELL NO. 4

CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1270 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1290 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4


ev. er felt was my own broth-ers scorn! Oh free-dom, Oh! so
close and yet so far a - way

"MADISON"

FINALE

25

4-3-8

MAESTOSO

MADISON

OH, SIS-TER DON'T YOU WEEP

PEOPLE

THANK GAWD A-MIGHT-Y

WE'S FREE AT LAST

MADISON

OH MOTH-ER DON'T YOU WEEP

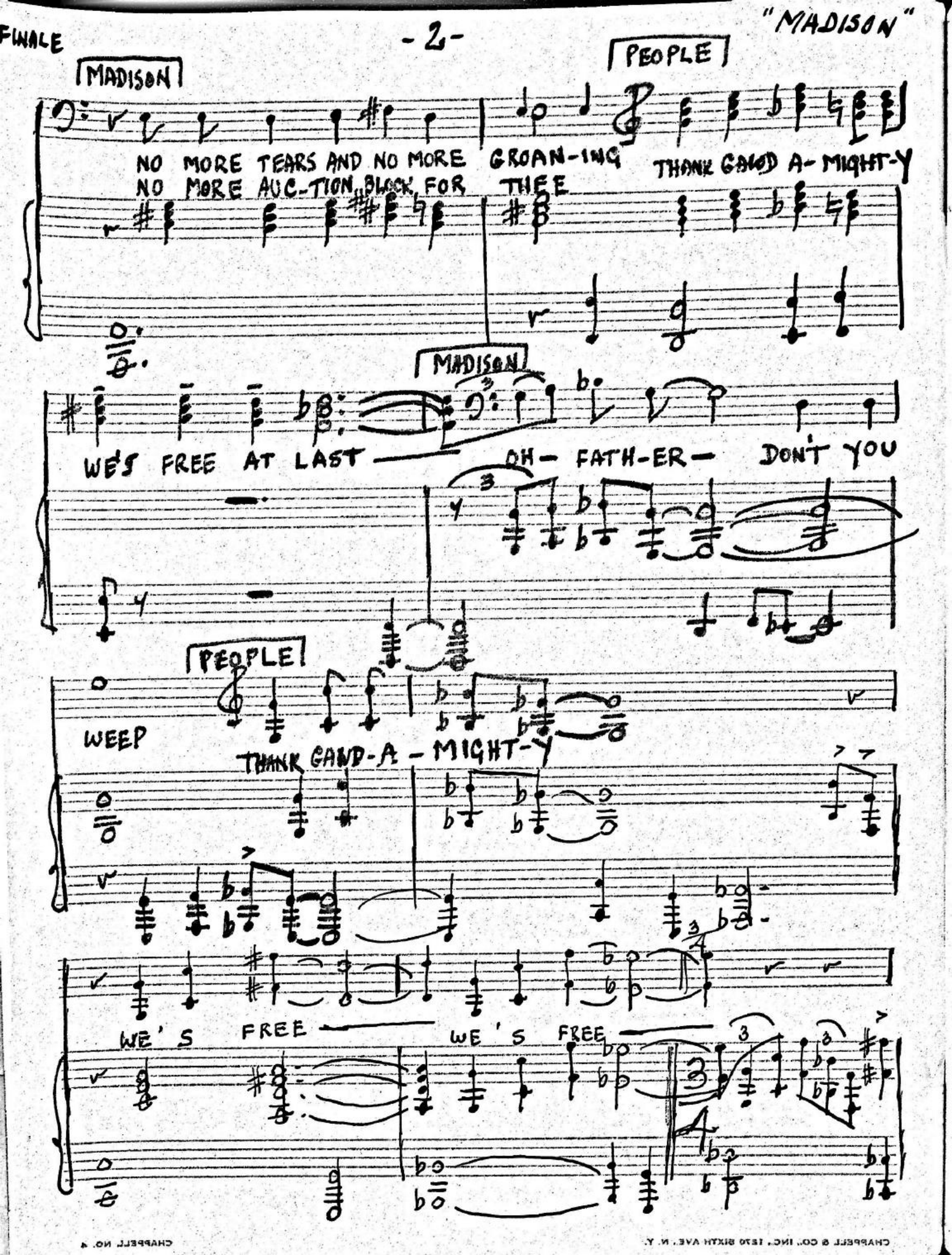
PEOPLE

8va

THANK GAWD A-MIGHT-Y

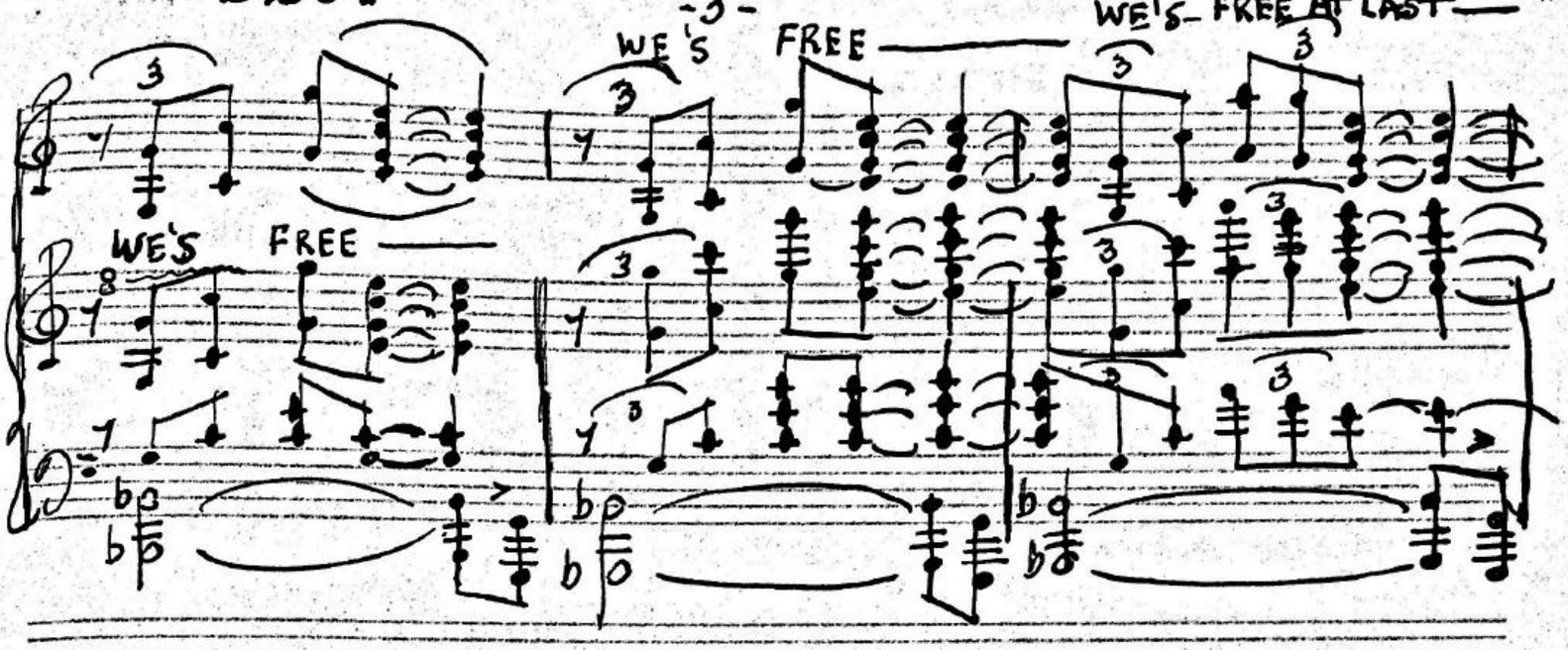
WE'S FREE AT LAST

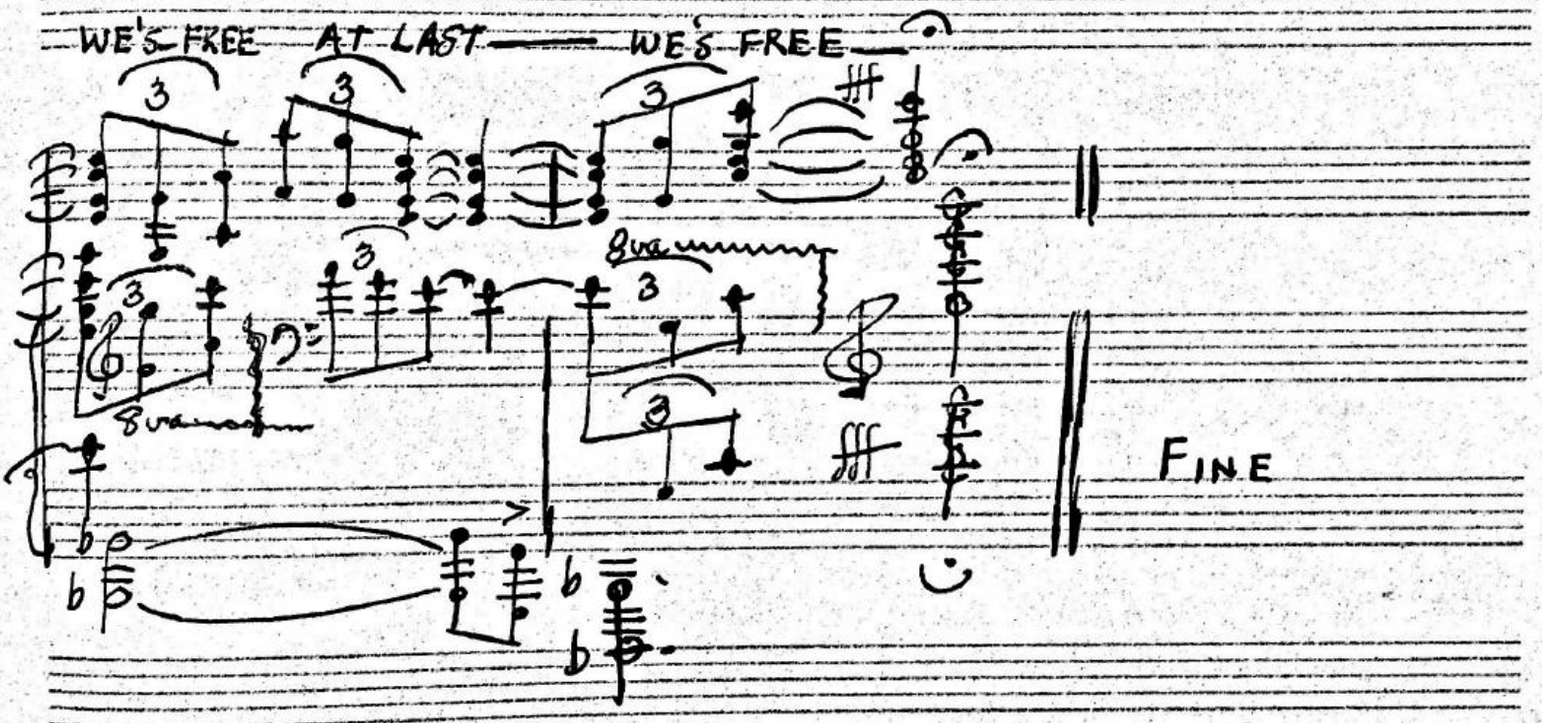
COPYRIGHT 1956 by TED WARD and Irving Schlett



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1290 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4

FINALE "MADISON"

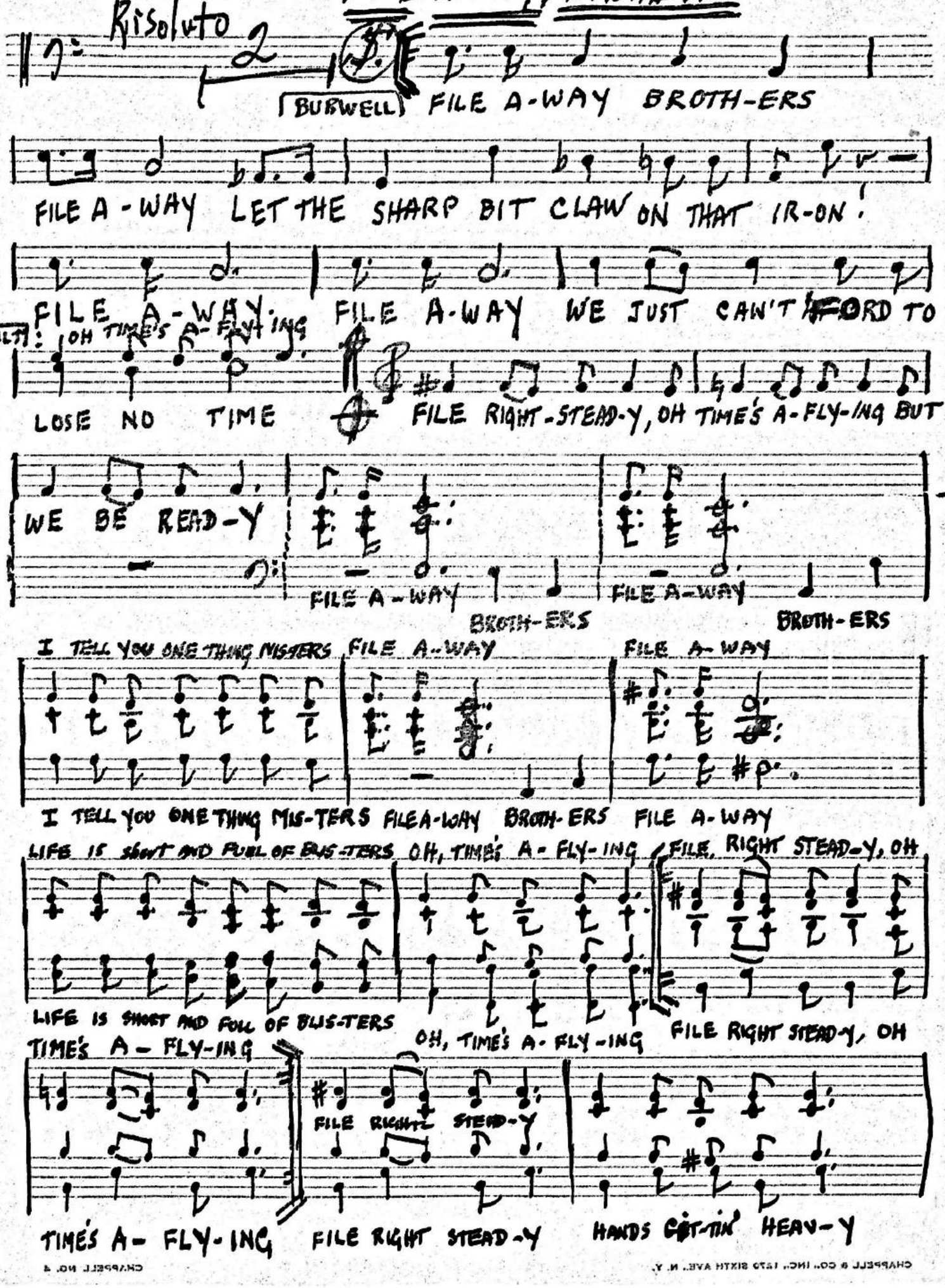




CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1290 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.

ACT 4, SCENE III

FILE AWAY, BROTHERS



CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1290 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4

BUT WE BE READ-Y

BURWELL

BUT WE BE READ-Y I TOLE OLE MAS-SA T' OTH-ER NIGHT

I RUN A-WAY DON'T TREAT ME RICHT SCOUN-DREL HT ME CROSS MY HEAD SAY

FREE-NIG-RA BET-TER OFF DEAD

Coda

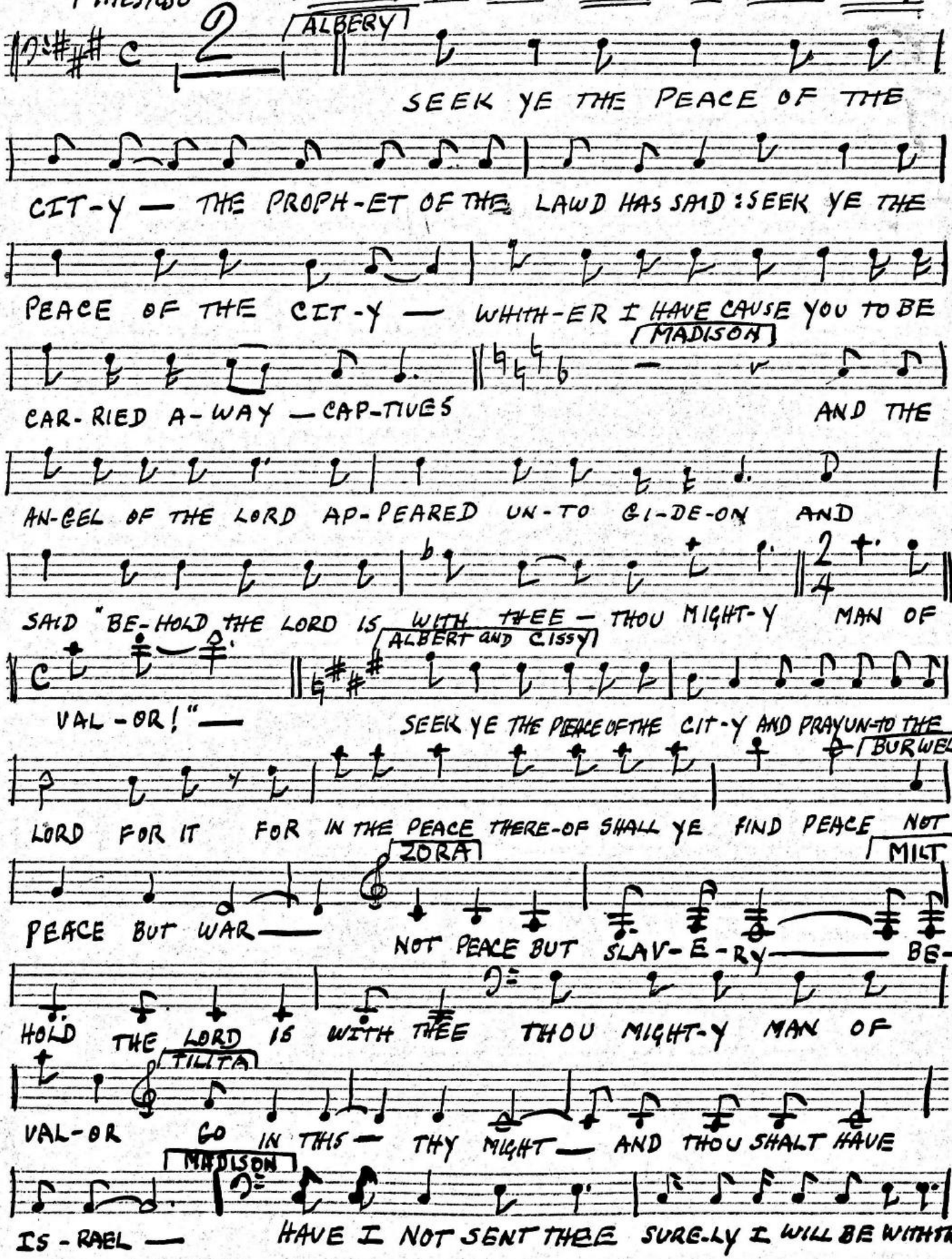
WE JES CAN'T AF-FORD TO LOSE NO—

#3 TIME 8/8

CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1290 SIXTH AVE., N.Y.

SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE CITY

MAESTOSO



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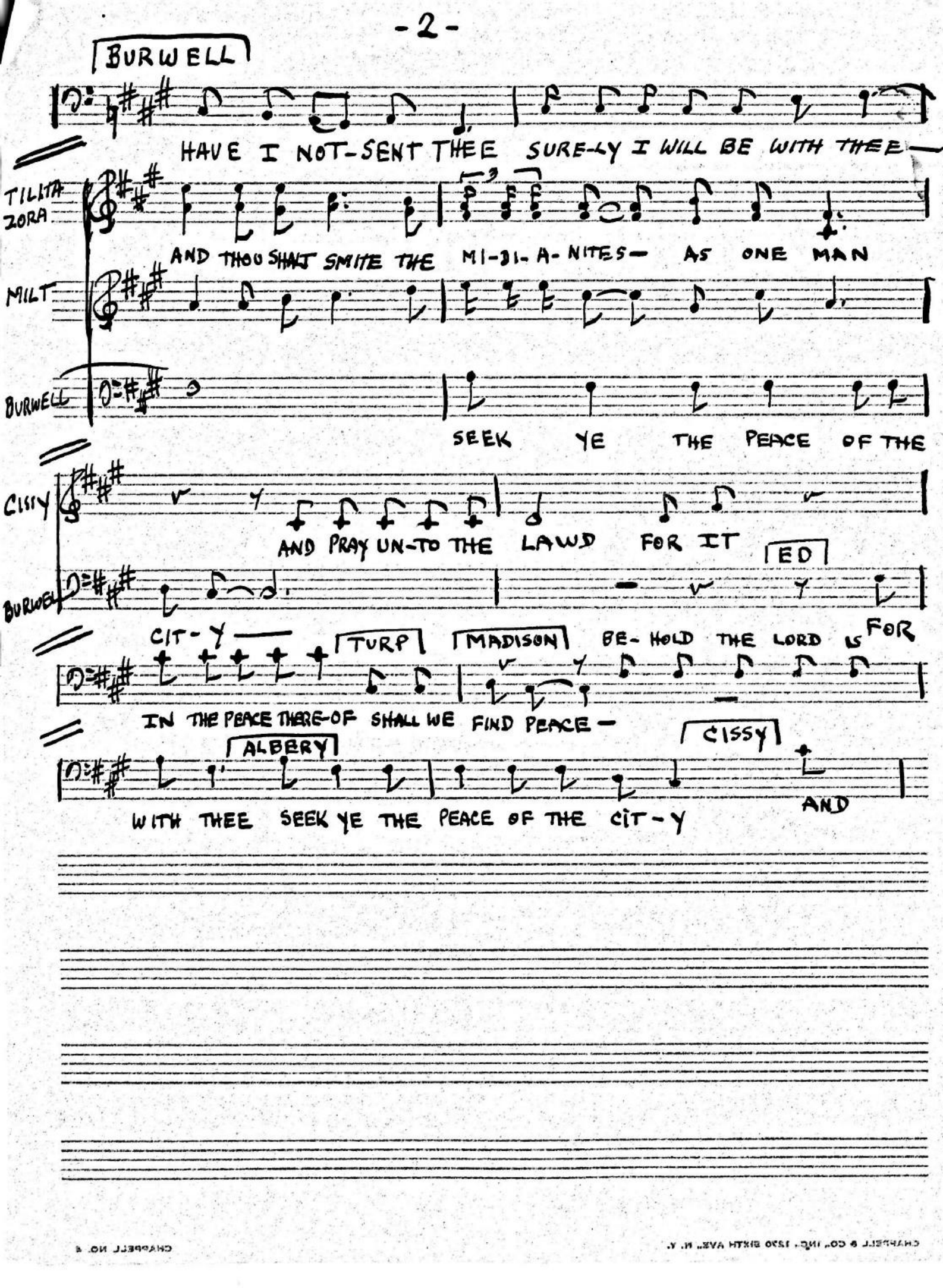
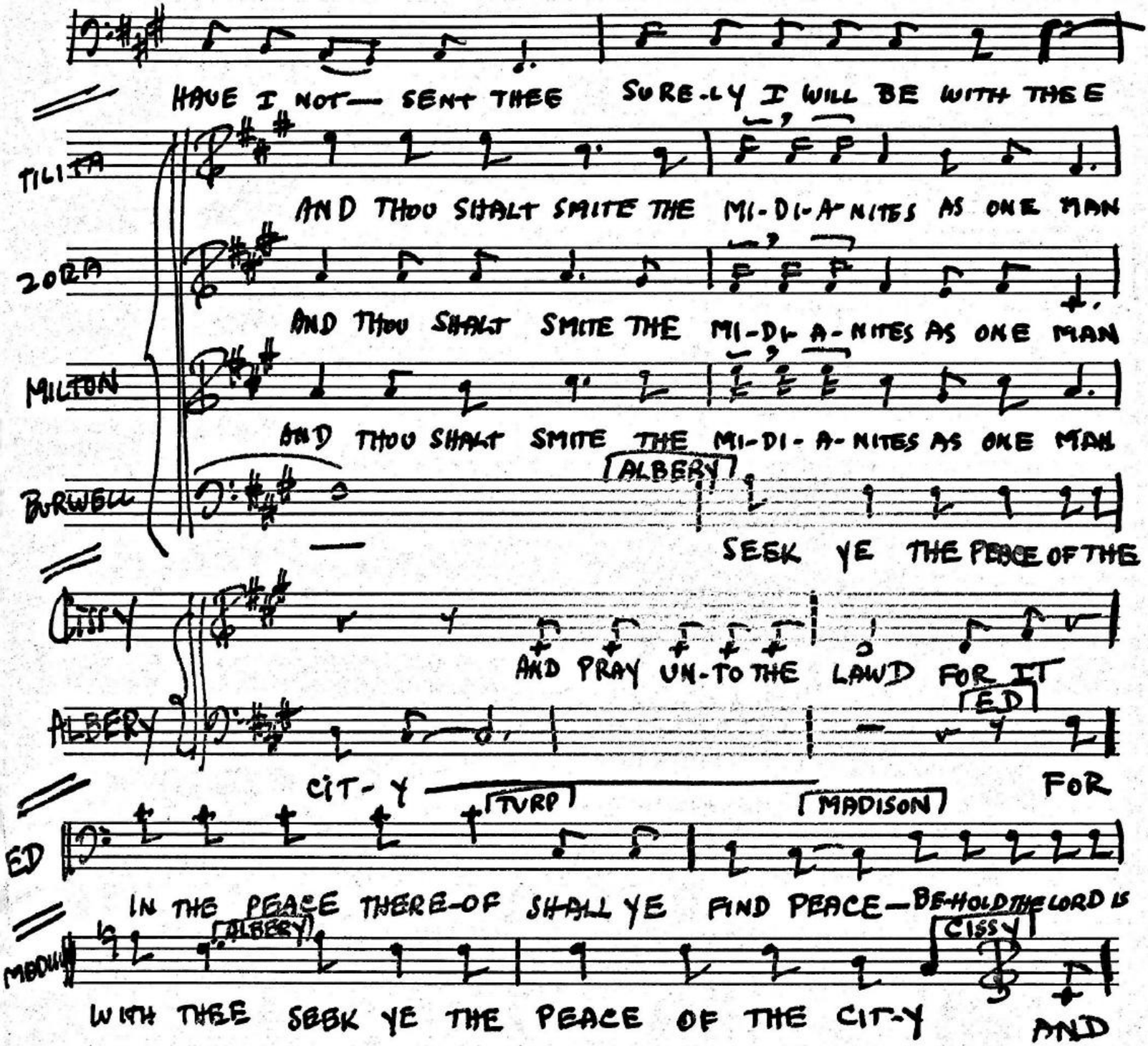
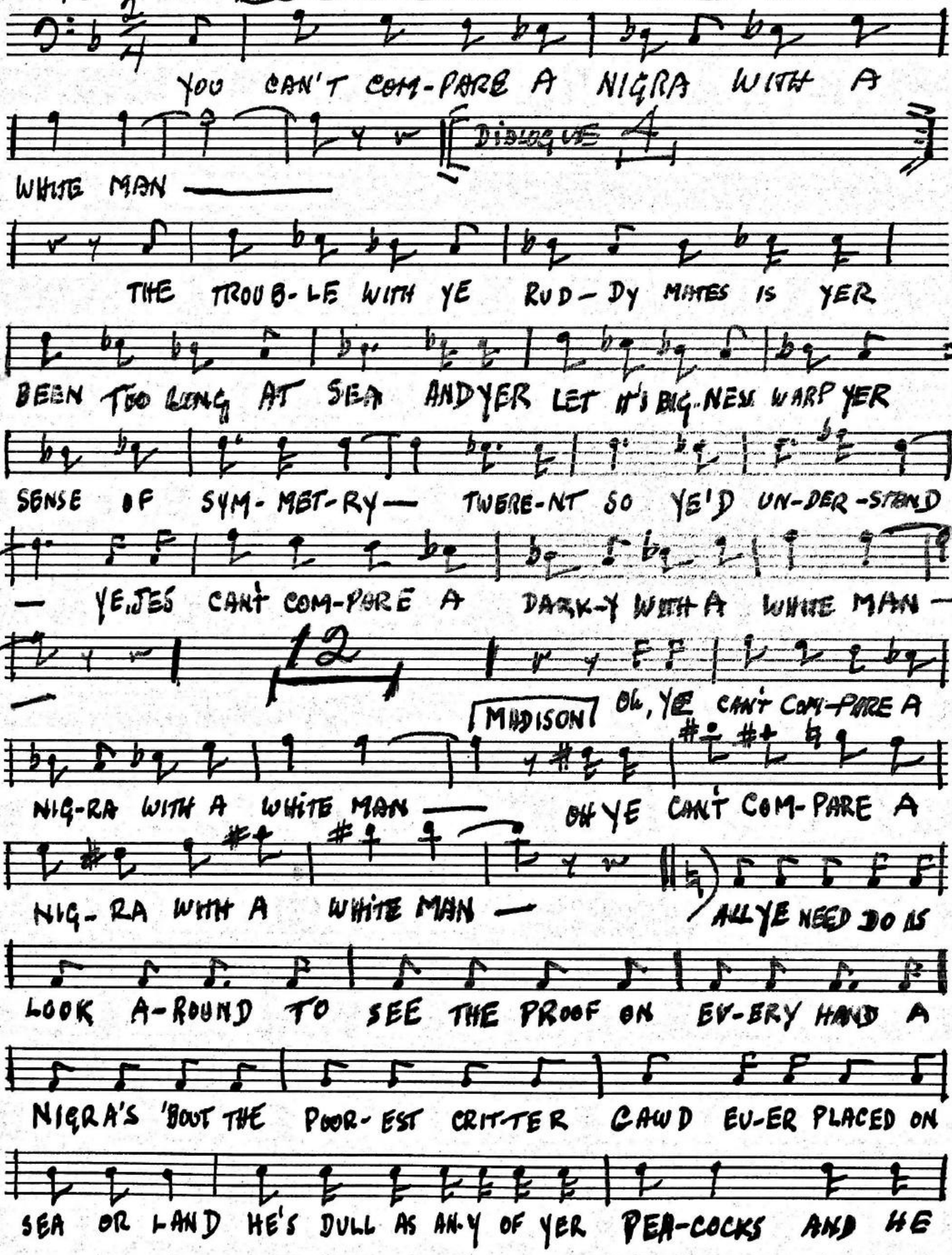
CHAPPELL NO. 4

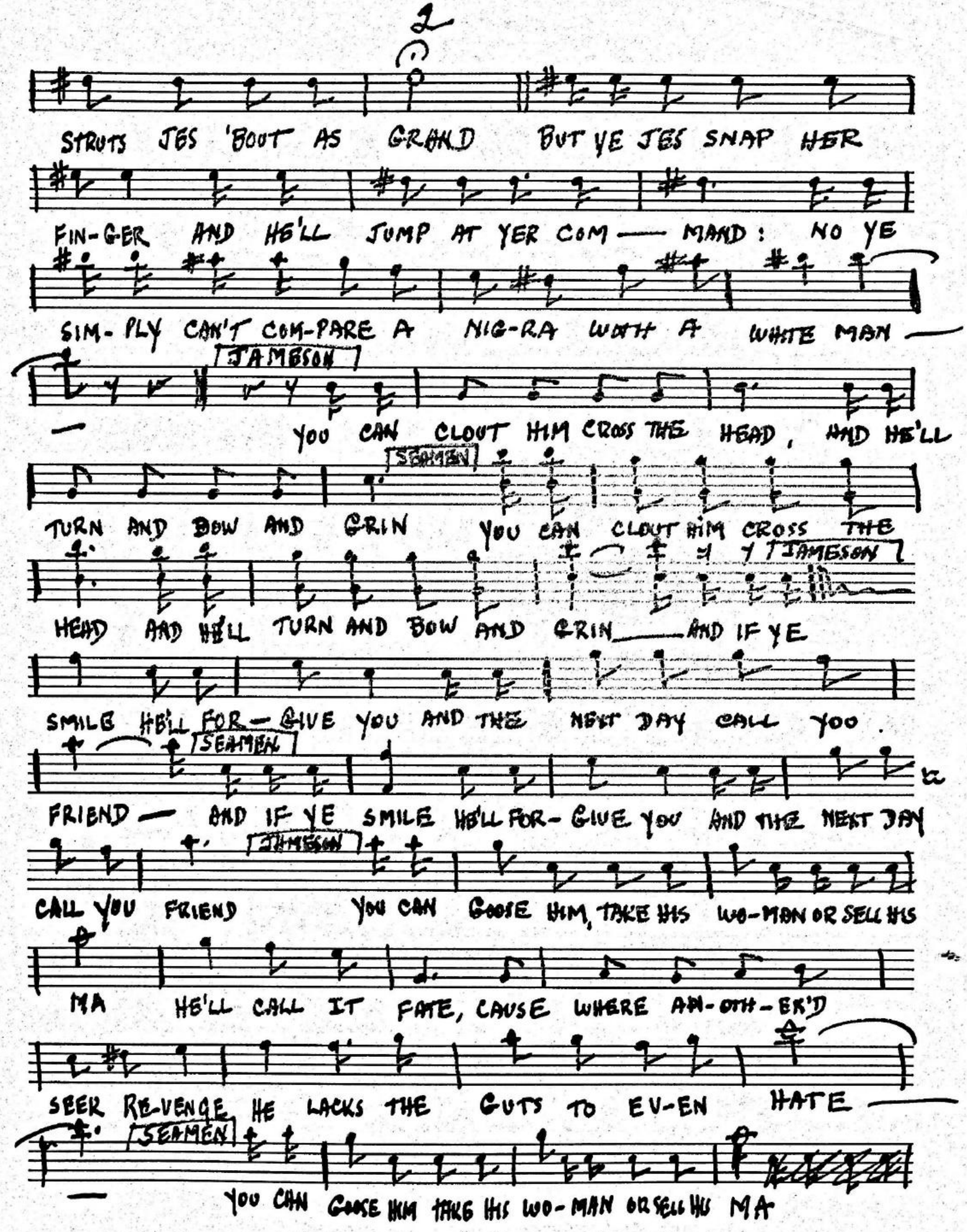


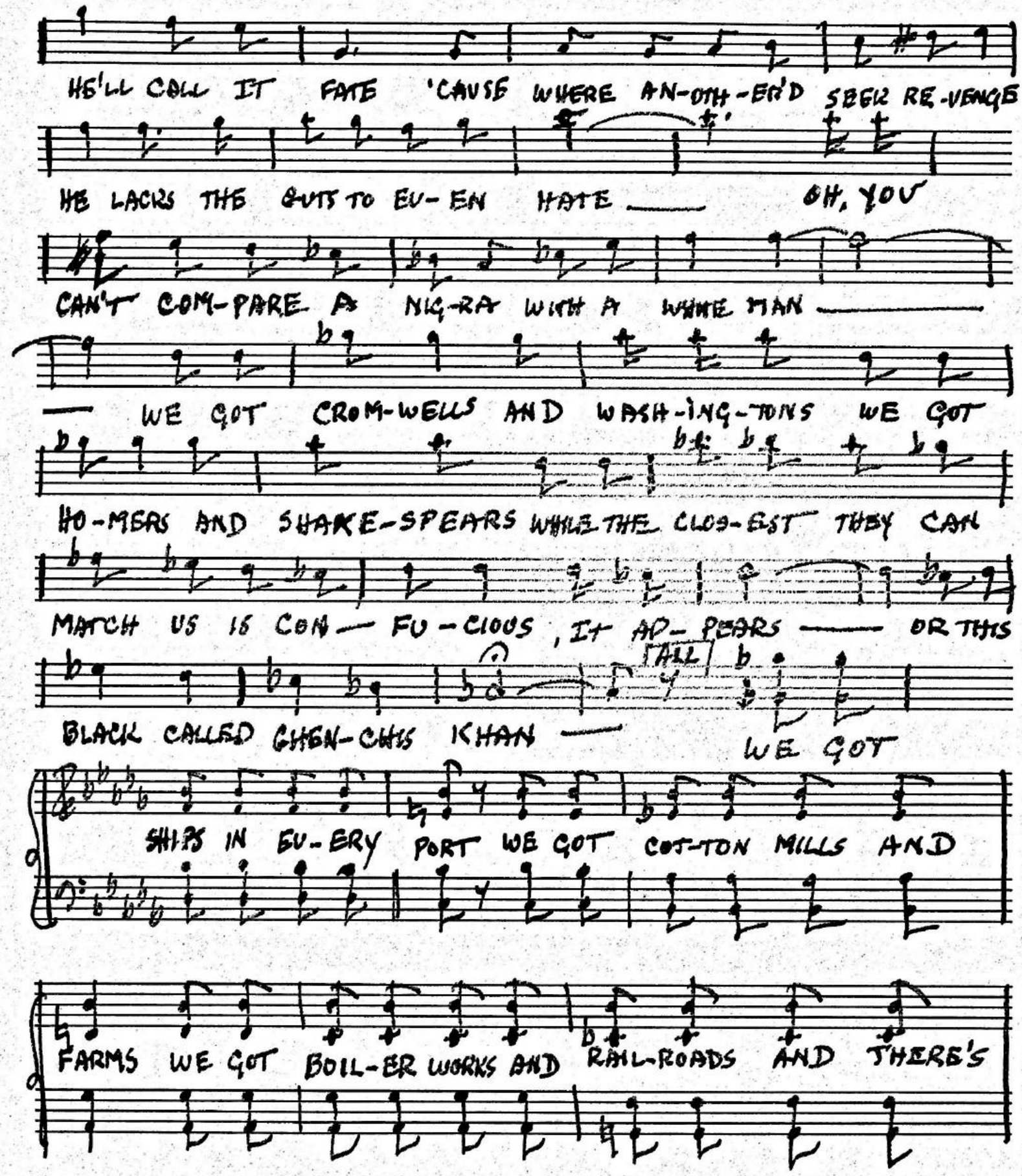
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., 1290 SIXTH AVE., N. Y.
CHAPPELL NO. 4

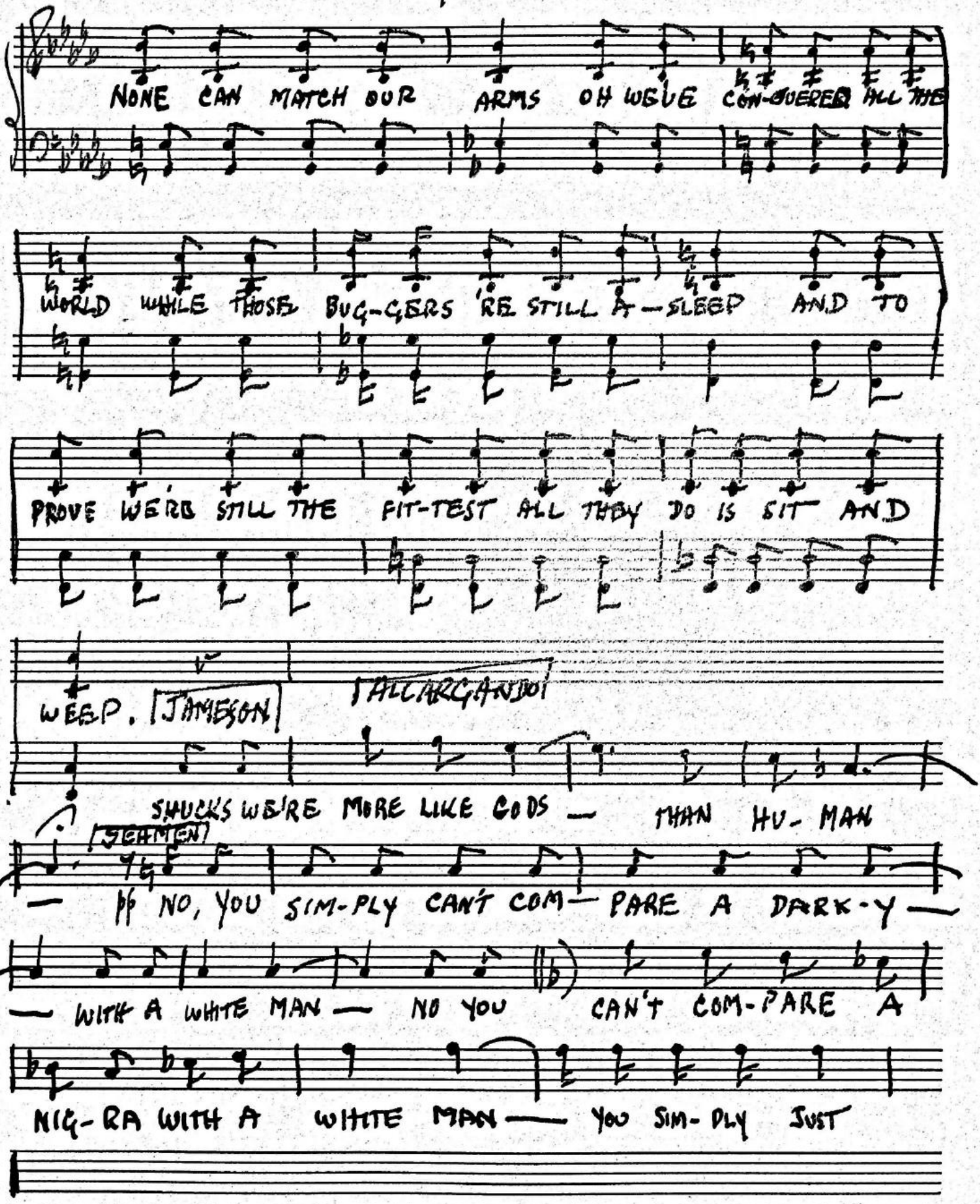

HAVE I NOT— SENT THEE
SURE-LY I WILL BE WITH THEE
TILLIA
AND THOU SHALT SMITE THE MI-DI-A-NITES AS ONE MAN
ZORA
AND THOU SHALT SMITE THE MI-DI-A-NITES AS ONE MAN
MILTON
AND THOU SHALT SMITE THE MI-DI-A-NITES AS ONE MAN
BURWELL
[ALBERY]
SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE
CISSY
AND PRAY UN-TO THE LAWD FOR IT
ALBERY
[ED]
CIT-Y
FOR
[TURP]
[MADISON]
ED
IN THE PEACE THERE-OF SHALL YE FIND PEACE— BE-HOLD THE LORD IS
[ALBERY]
[CISSY]
MBOW
WITH THEE SEEK YE THE PEACE OF THE CIT-Y
AND

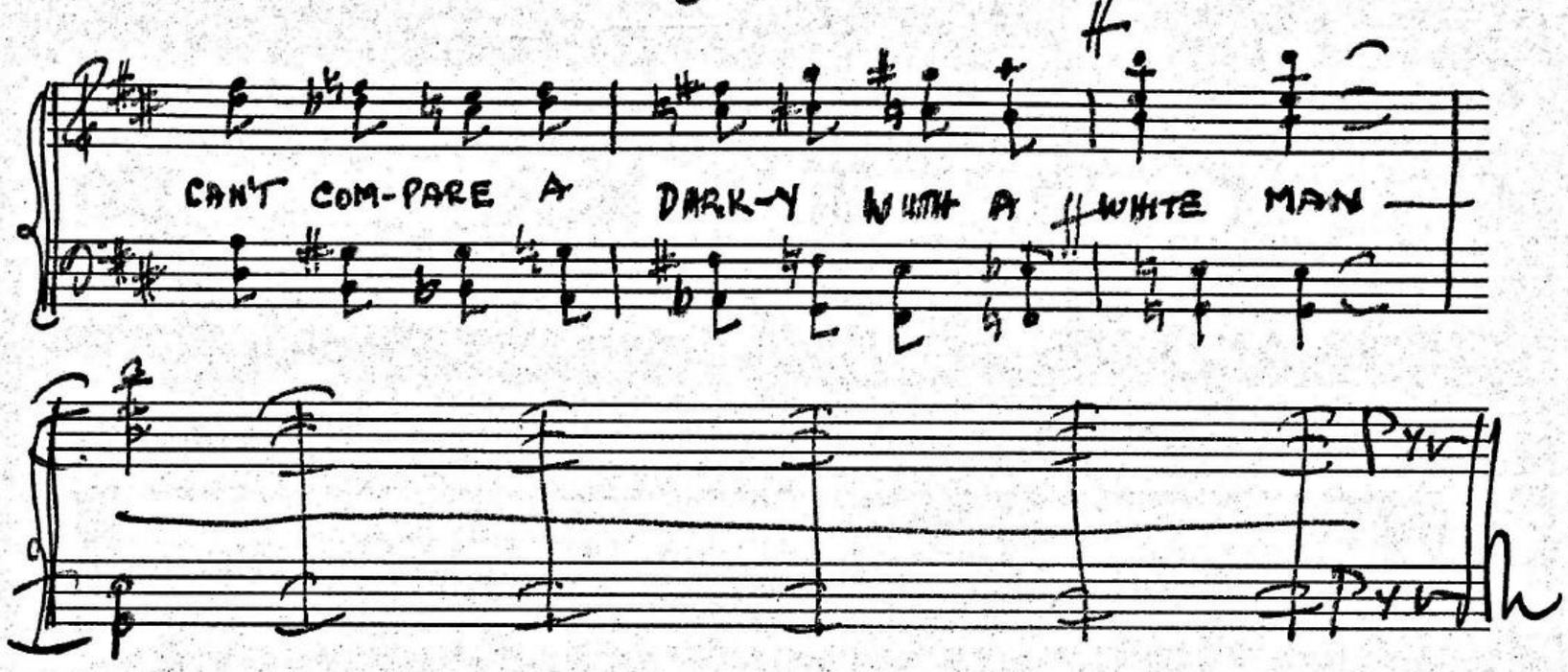
1. JIMERSON YE CAN'T COMPARE A NIGRA WITH A WHITE MAN




STRUTS JES 'BOOT AS GRAND BUT YE JES SNAP HER
FIN-GER AND HE'LL JUMP AT YER COM — MAND: NO YE
SIM-PLY CAN'T COM-PARE A NIG-RA WITH A WHITE MAN —
JAMESON
— YOU CAN CLOUT HIM CROSS THE HEAD, AND HE'LL
SEAMEN
TURN AND BOW AND GRIN YOU CAN CLOUT HIM CROSS THE
JAMESON
HEAD AND HE'LL TURN AND BOW AND GRIN — AND IF YE
SMILE HE'LL FOR — GIVE YOU AND THE NEXT DAY CALL YOO
SEAMEN
FRIEND — AND IF YE SMILE HE'LL FOR-GIVE YOU AND THE NEXT DAY
JAMESON
CALL YOU FRIEND YOU CAN GOOSE HIM, TAKE HIS WO-MAN OR SELL HIS
MA HE'LL CALL IT FATE, CAUSE WHERE AN-OTH-ER'D
SEER RE-VENGE HE LACKS THE GUTS TO EV-EN HATE —
SEAMEN
— YOU CAN GOOSE HIM TAKE HIS WO-MAN OR SELL HIS MA

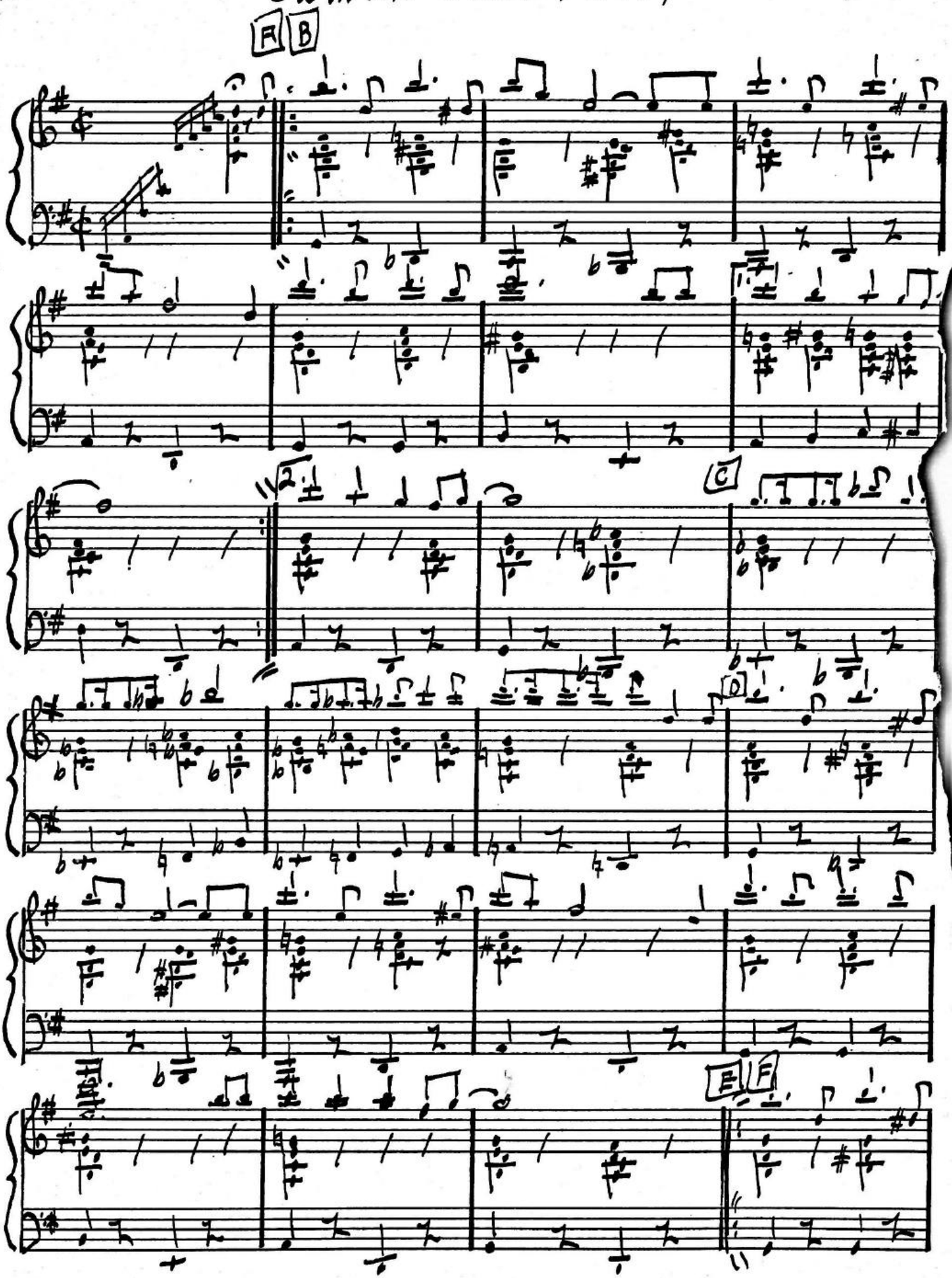

HE'LL CALL IT FATE 'CAUSE WHERE AN-OTH-ER'D SEES RE-VENGE
HE LACKS THE GUTS TO EV-EN HATE — OH, YOU
CAN'T COM-PARE A NIG-RA WITH A WHITE MAN —
— WE GOT CROM-WELLS AND WASH-ING-TONS WE GOT
HO-MERS AND SHAKE-SPEARS WHILE THE CLOS-EST THEY CAN
MATCH US IS CON— FU-CIOUS, IT AP-PEARS — OR THIS
BLACK CALLED GHEN-GHIS KHAN — [ALL] WE GOT
SHIPS IN EV-ERY PORT WE GOT COT-TON MILLS AND
FARMS WE GOT BOIL-ER WORKS AND RAIL-ROADS AND THERE'S


NONE CAN MATCH OUR ARMS OH WE'VE CON-QUERED ALL THE
WORLD WHILE THOSE BUG-GERS 'RE STILL A-SLEEP AND TO
PROVE WE'RE STILL THE FIT-TEST ALL THEY DO IS SIT AND
WEEP. [JAMESON]
[ALL ARGANJO]
SHUCKS WE'RE MORE LIKE GODS — THAN HU-MAN
[JEHMEN]
— pp NO, YOU SIM-PLY CAN'T COM— PARE A DARK-Y —
— WITH A WHITE MAN — NO YOU CAN'T COM-PARE A
NIG-RA WITH A WHITE MAN — YOU SIM-PLY JUST


CAN'T COM-PARE A DARK-Y WITH A WHITE MAN
Pvv
Pvv

PIANO

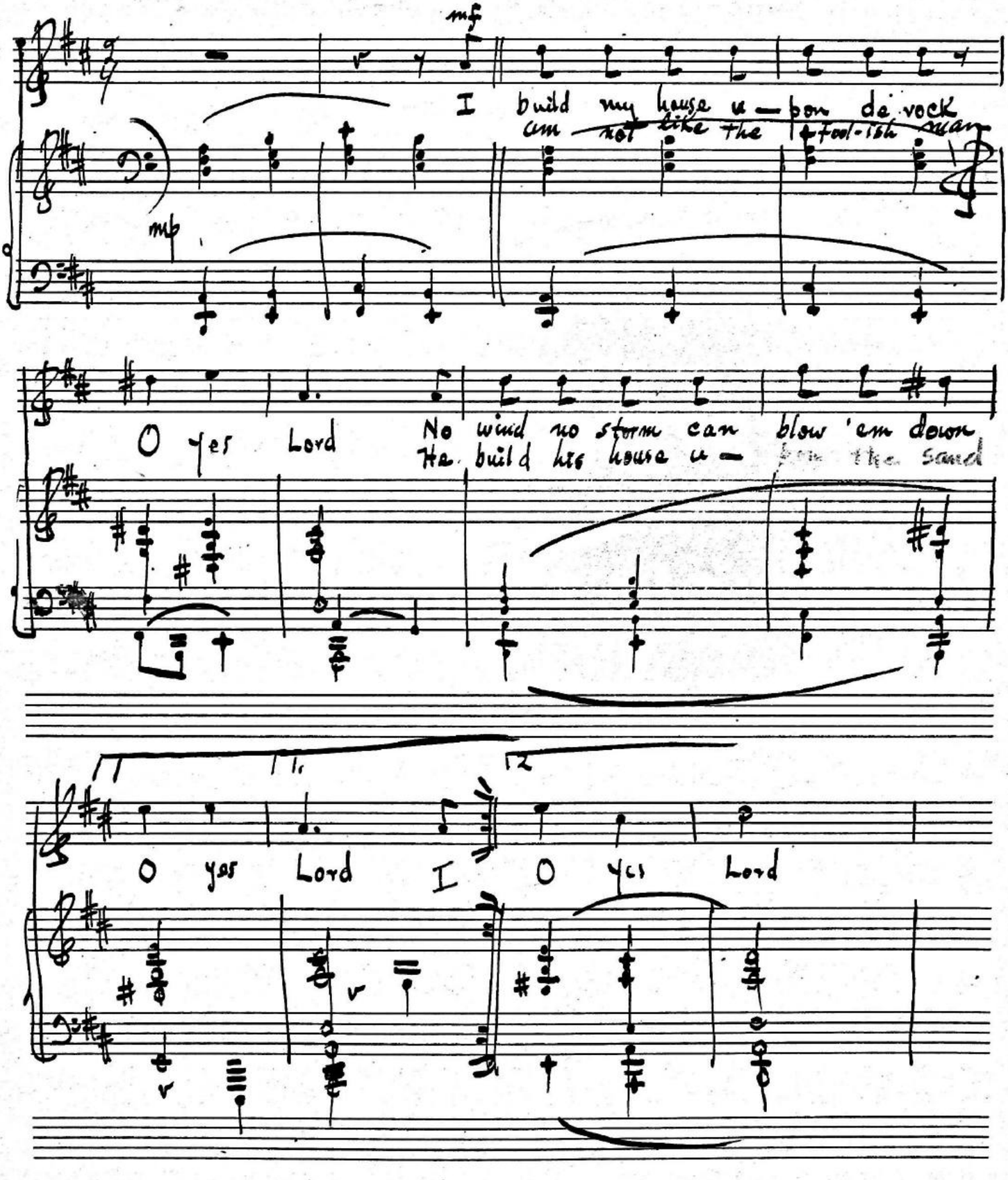
SWINGIN' WITH MY BABY



Irving Schlein

Bound To Go

Con moto



March on, mem-ber bound to go Been to de fer-ry bound to go

Left St. He-len-a, Bound to go Brud-der fare you will one

morn-in' as I wes a walk-in' a-long O yes
pick de good ber-ries and I suck de juice

Lord I saw de ber-ries a-hang-ing down O yes
He sweet-er than de hon-ey comb

Molto Maestoso e allarg.

(1) (2)

Lord — I Lord march our num-ber bound to go

lh

ff

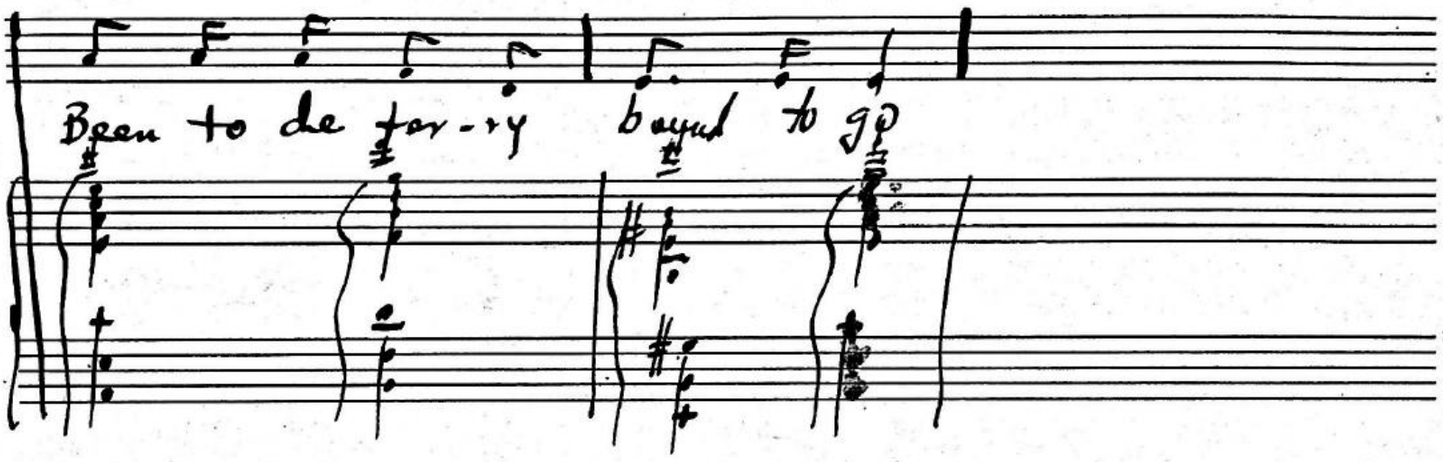
8va

Ped.

Left St. He-le-na Bound to go! Brud-der fare you

8va well.

ff

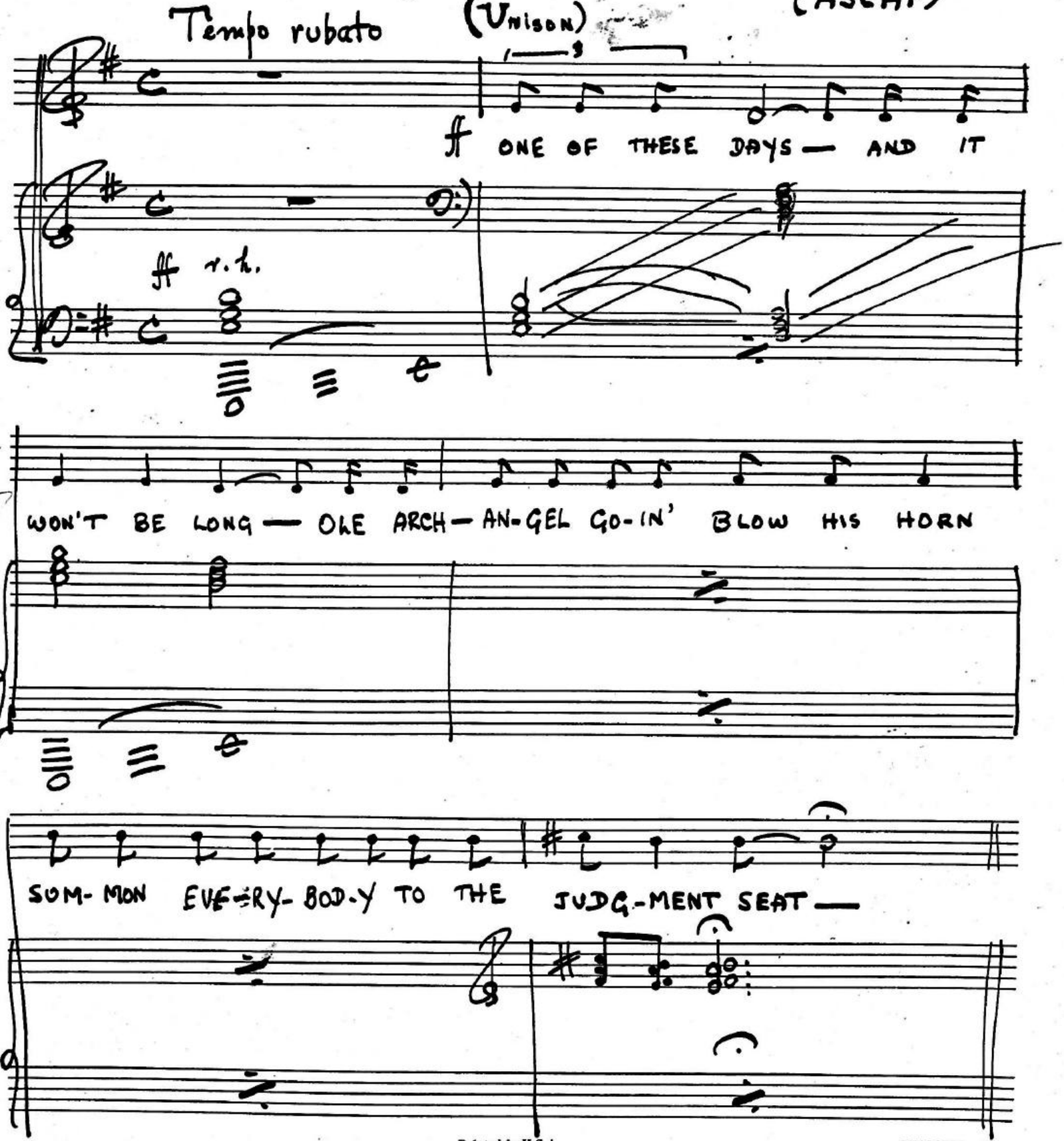

Been to de ferry
beyond to go

SUMMON EVERYBODY TO THE JUDGMENT SEAT

(MIXED CHORUS)

LYRICS BY
TED WARD

MUSIC BY
IRVING SCHLEIN
(ASCAP)



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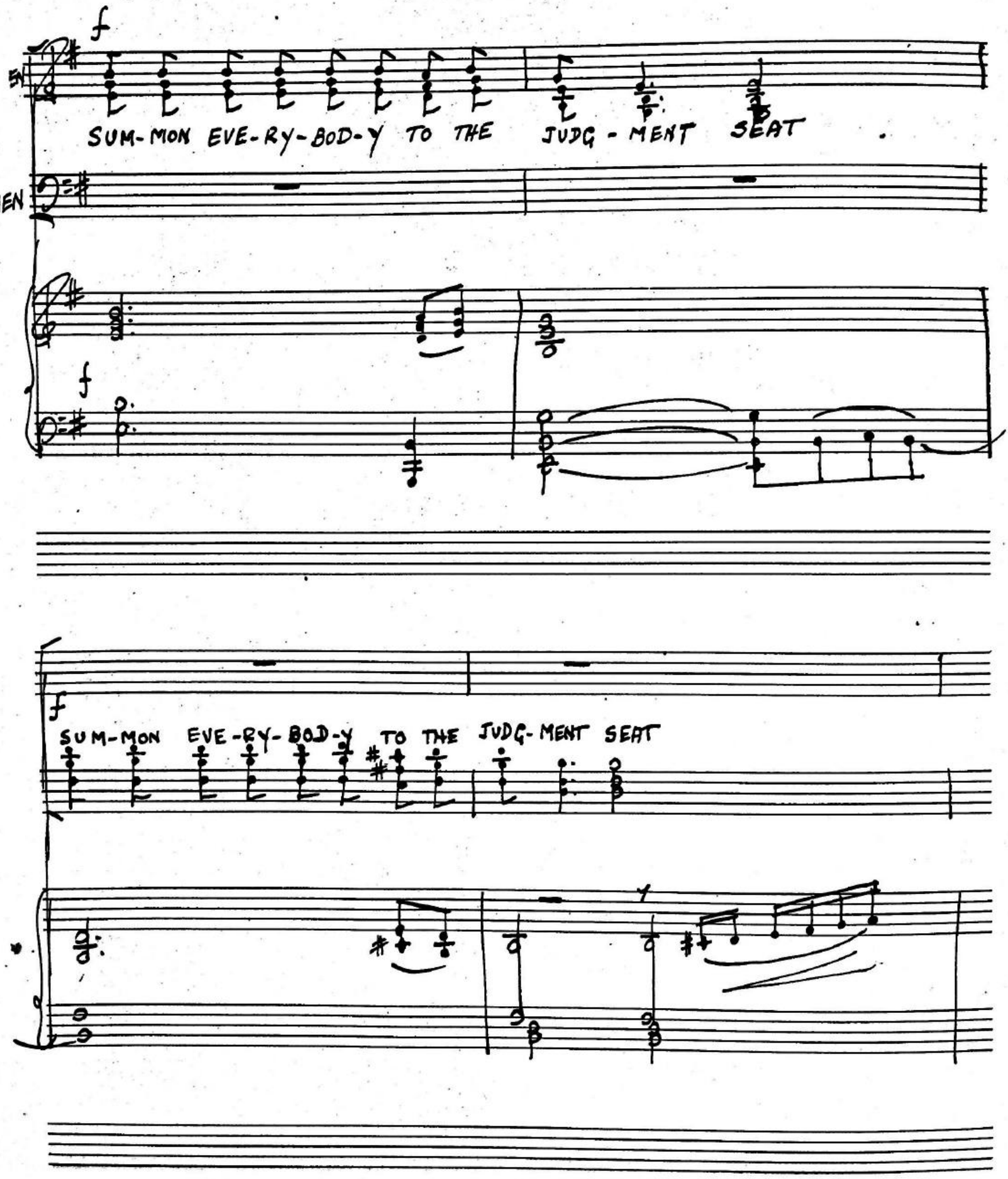
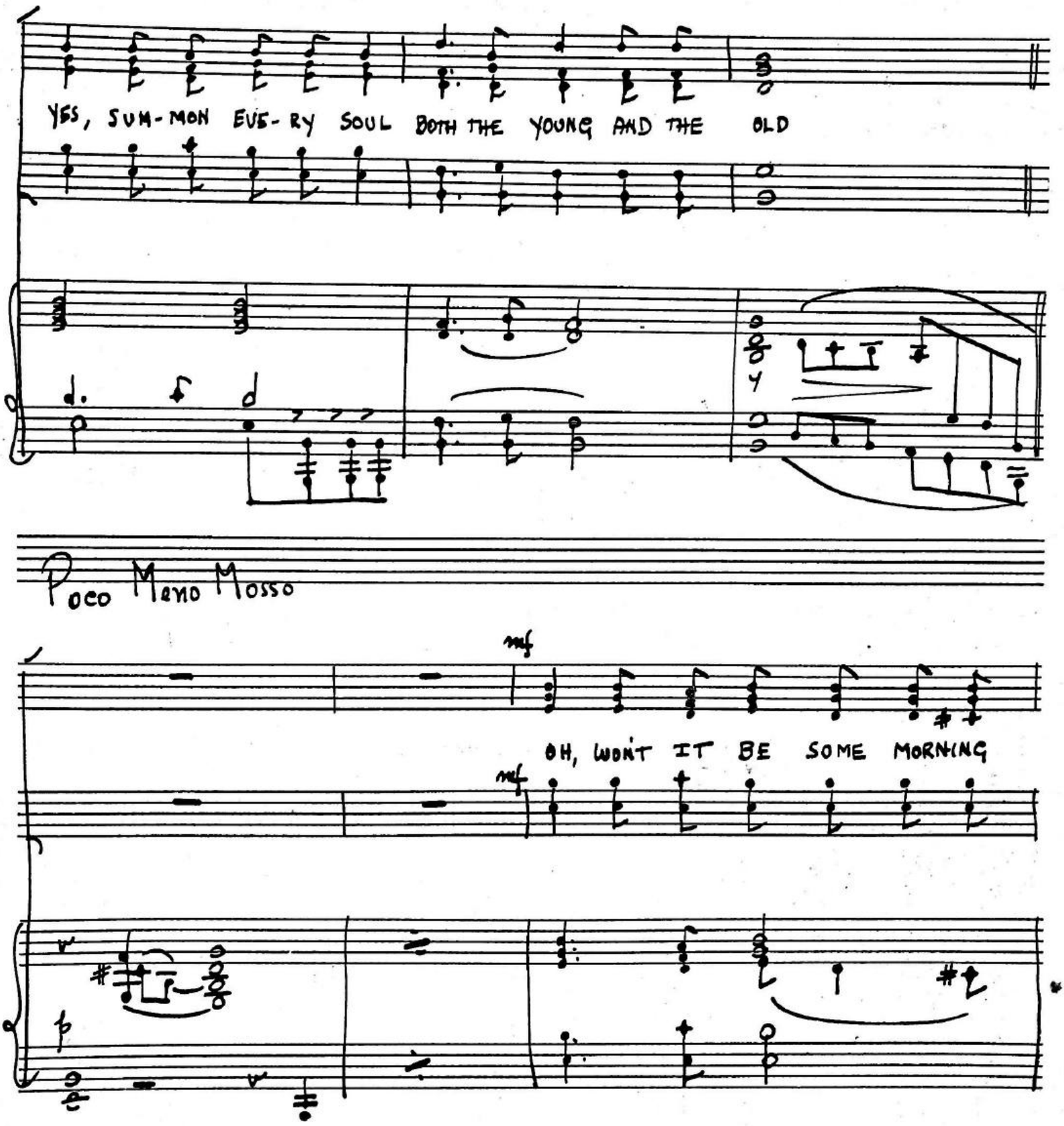
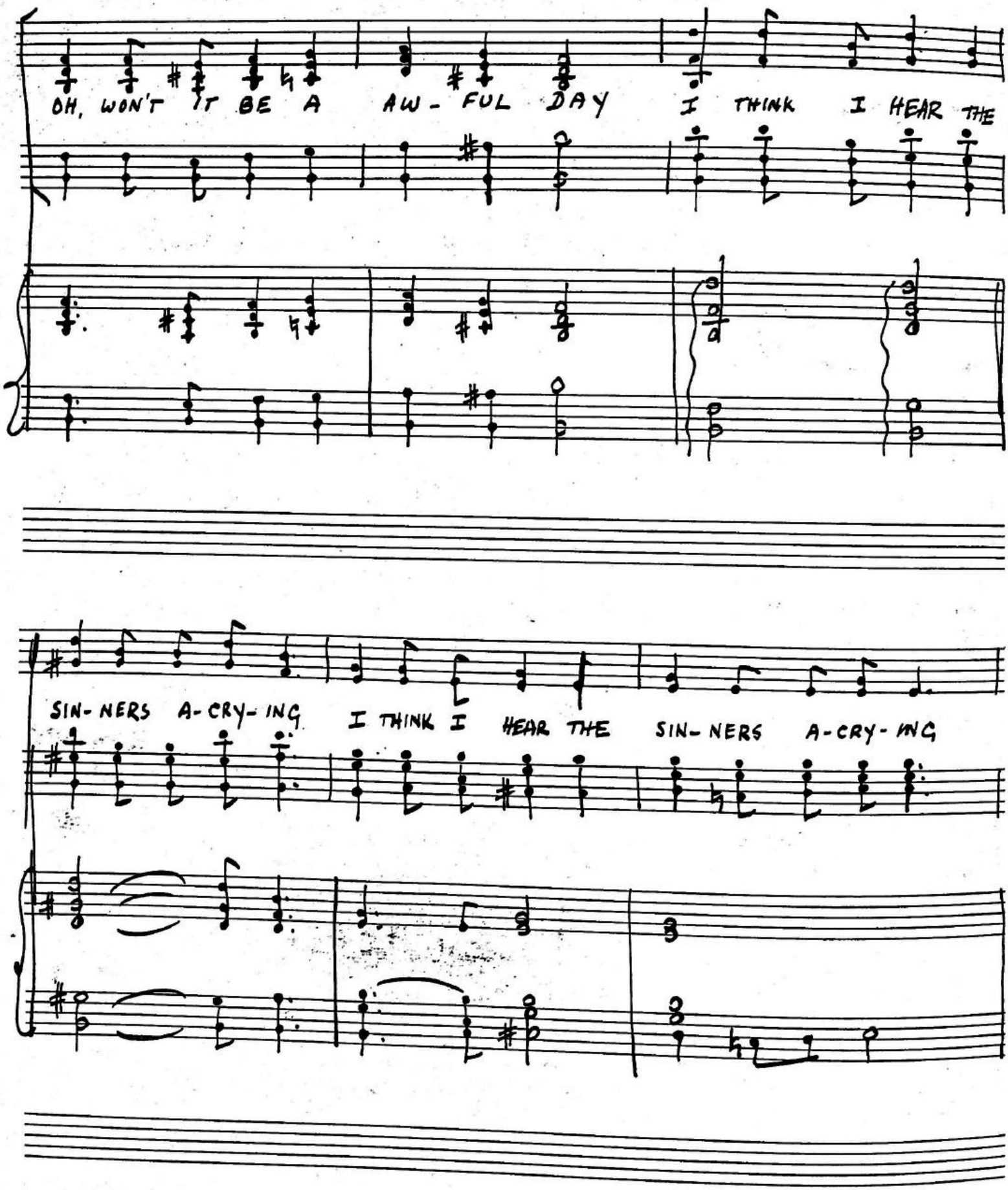
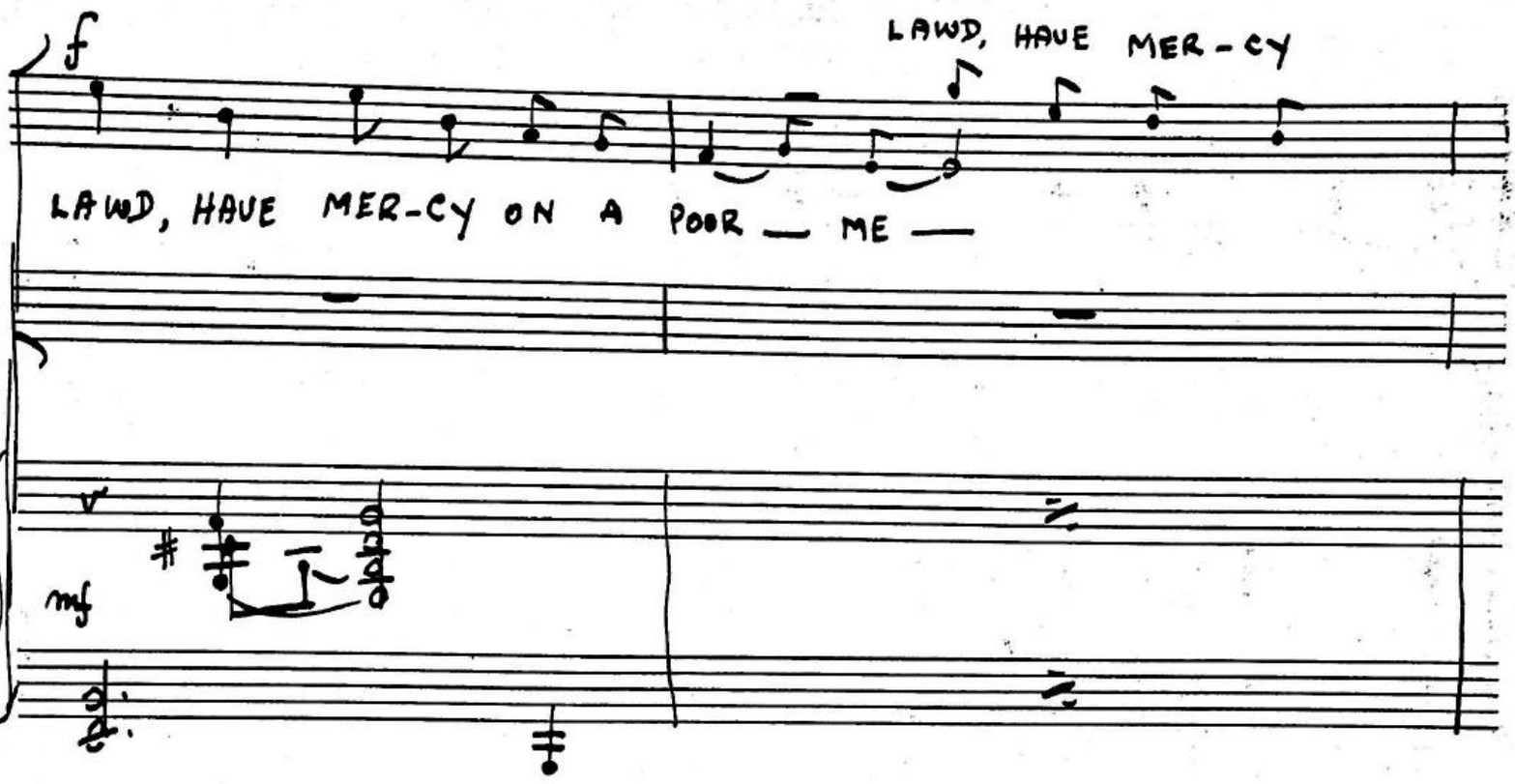
CHAPPELL No. 1

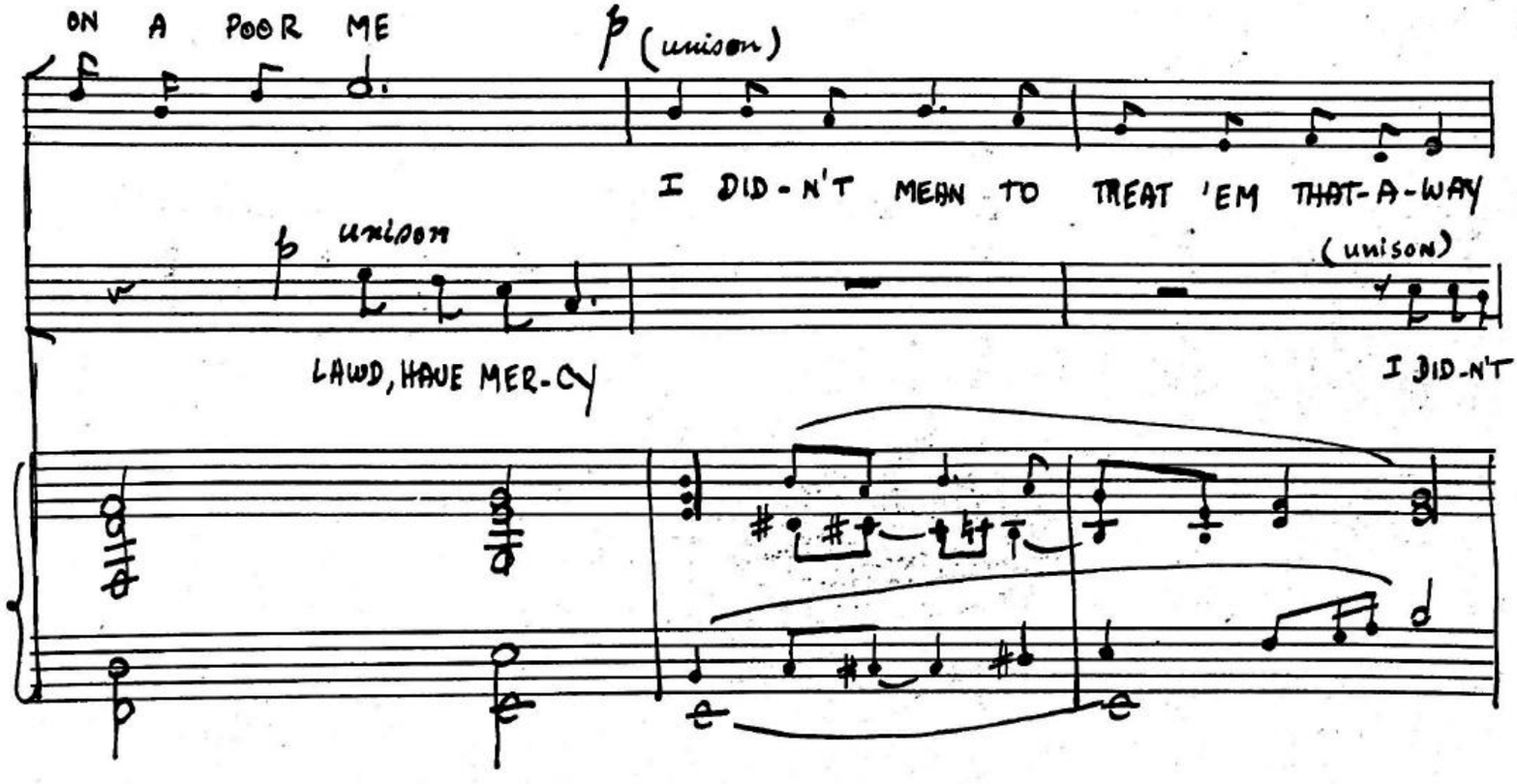
Mod^to

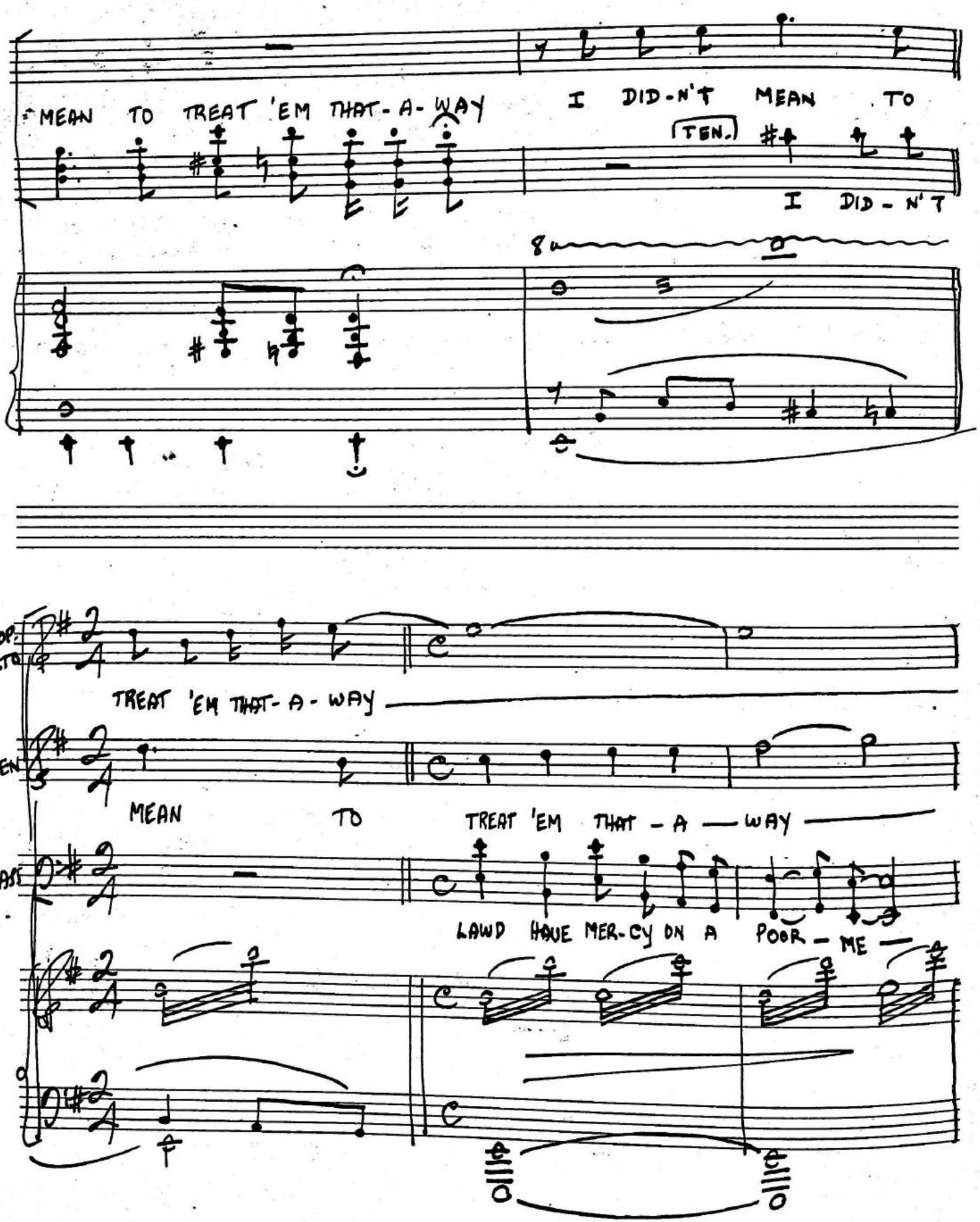

f
SUM-MON EVE-RY-BOD-Y TO THE JUDG-MENT SEAT
MEN
f
f
SUM-MON EVE-RY-BOD-Y TO THE JUDG-MENT SEAT

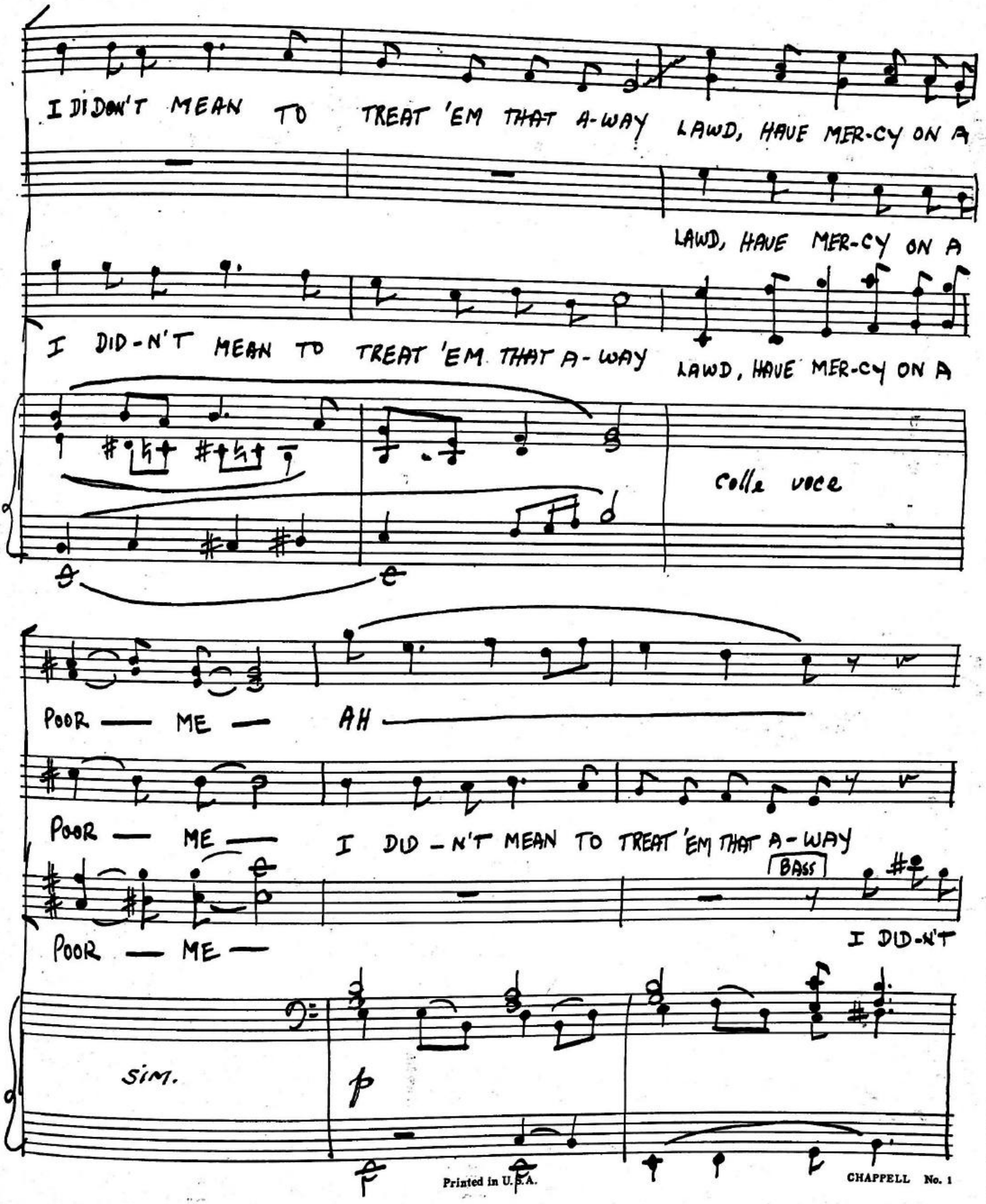

YES, SUM-MON EVE-RY SOUL BOTH THE YOUNG AND THE OLD
Poco Meno Mosso
mf
OH, WON'T IT BE SOME MORNING
mf

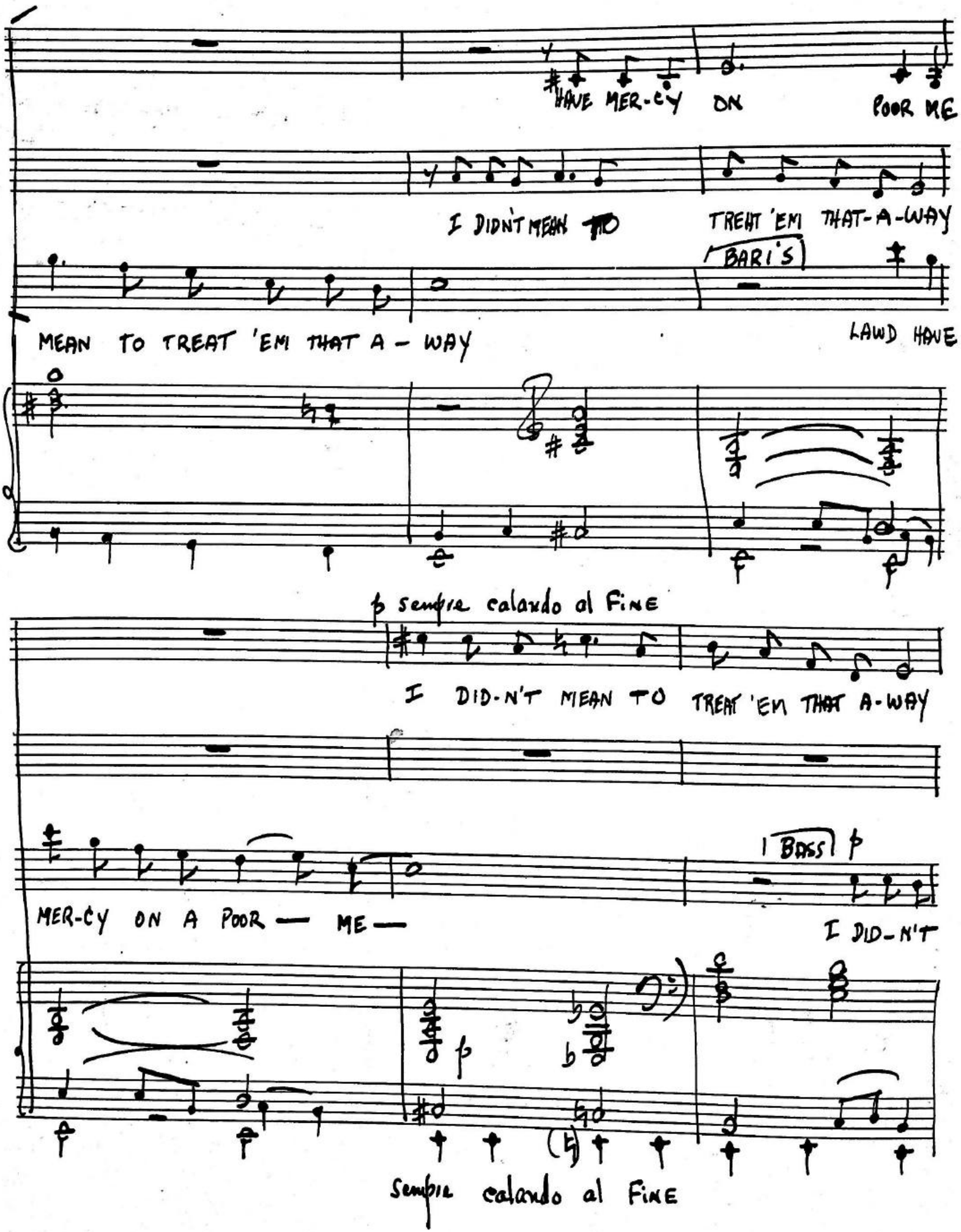

OH, WON'T IT BE A AW-FUL DAY I THINK I HEAR THE
SIN-NERS A-CRY-ING I THINK I HEAR THE SIN-NERS A-CRY-ING

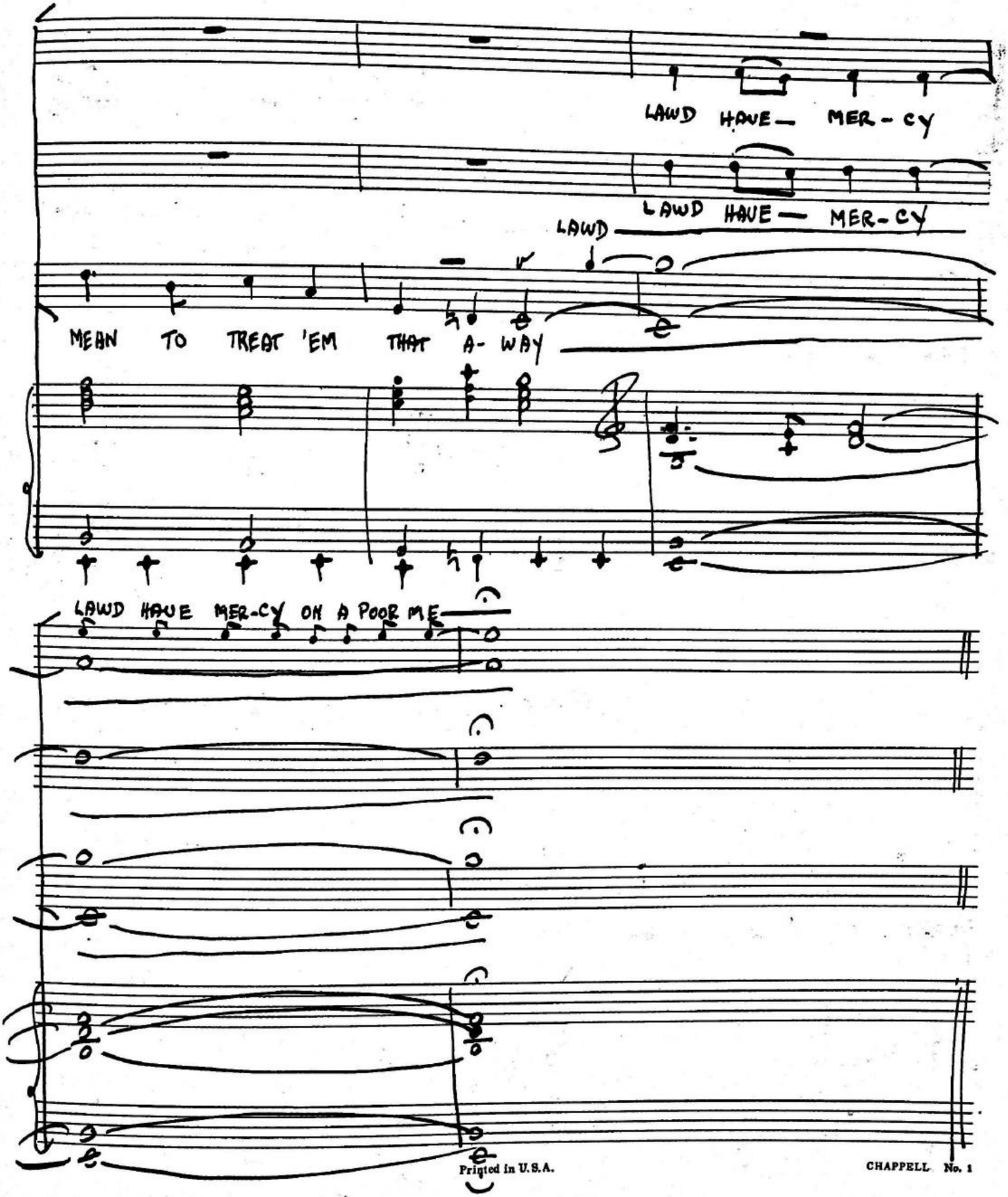

f
LAWD, HAVE MER-CY
LAWD, HAVE MER-CY ON A POOR — ME —
mf

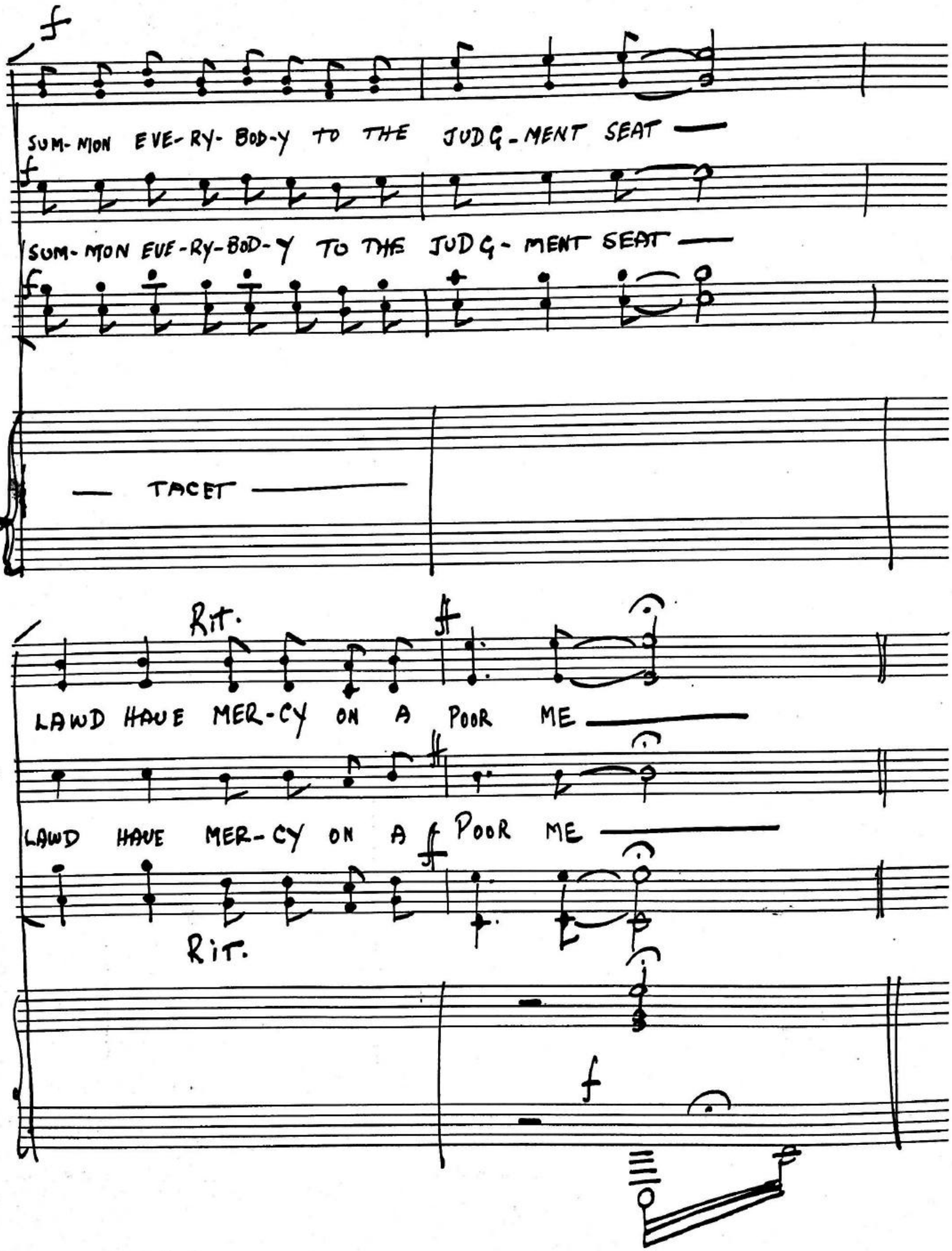

ON A POOR ME
f
(unison)
I DID-N'T MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT-A-WAY
unison
LAWD, HAVE MER-CY
(unison)
I DID-N'T

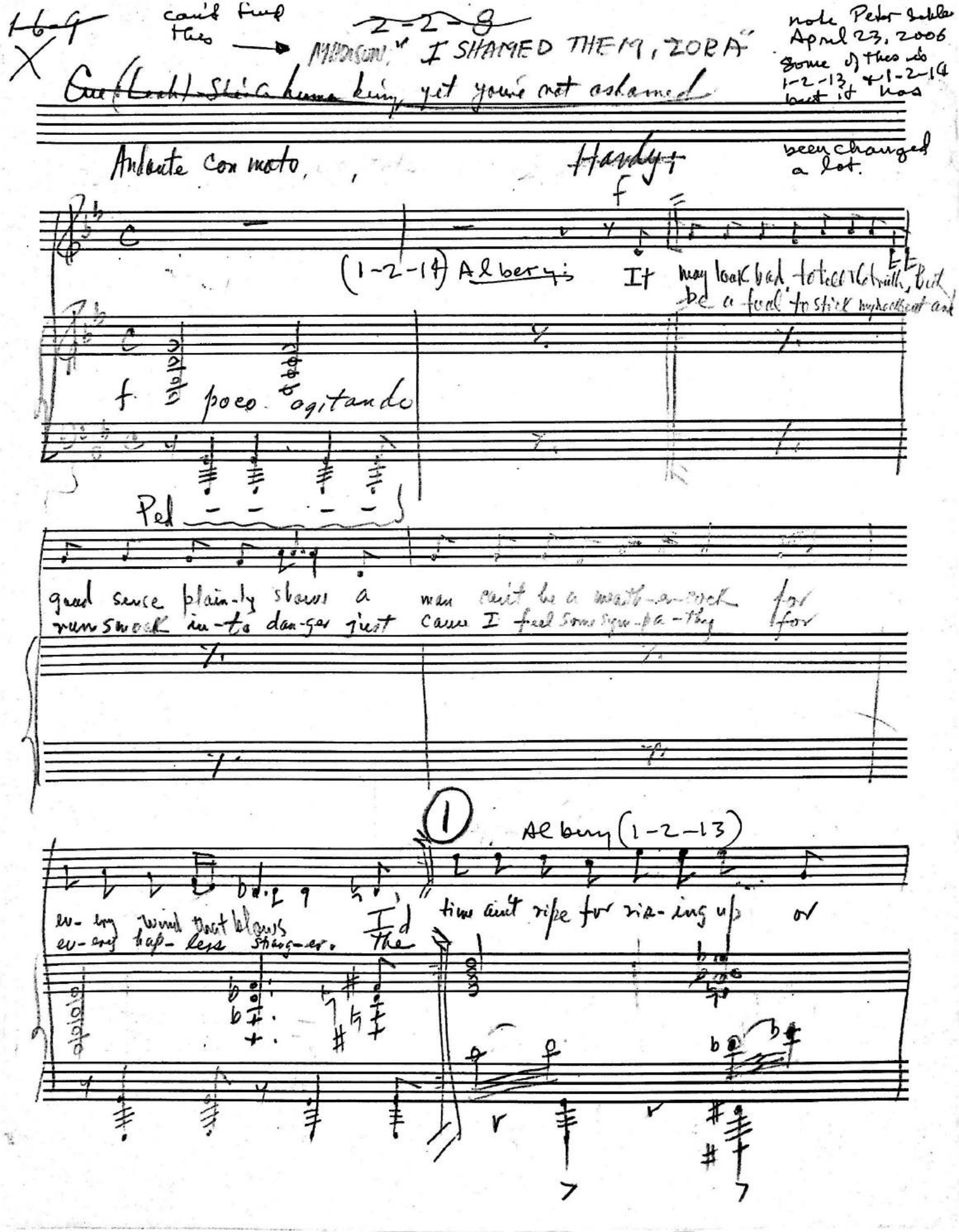

MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT-A-WAY
I DID-N'T MEAN TO
TEN.
I DID-N'T
8va
SOP.
ALTO
TREAT 'EM THAT-A-WAY
TEN
MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT-A-WAY
BASS
LAWD HAVE MER-CY ON A POOR-ME

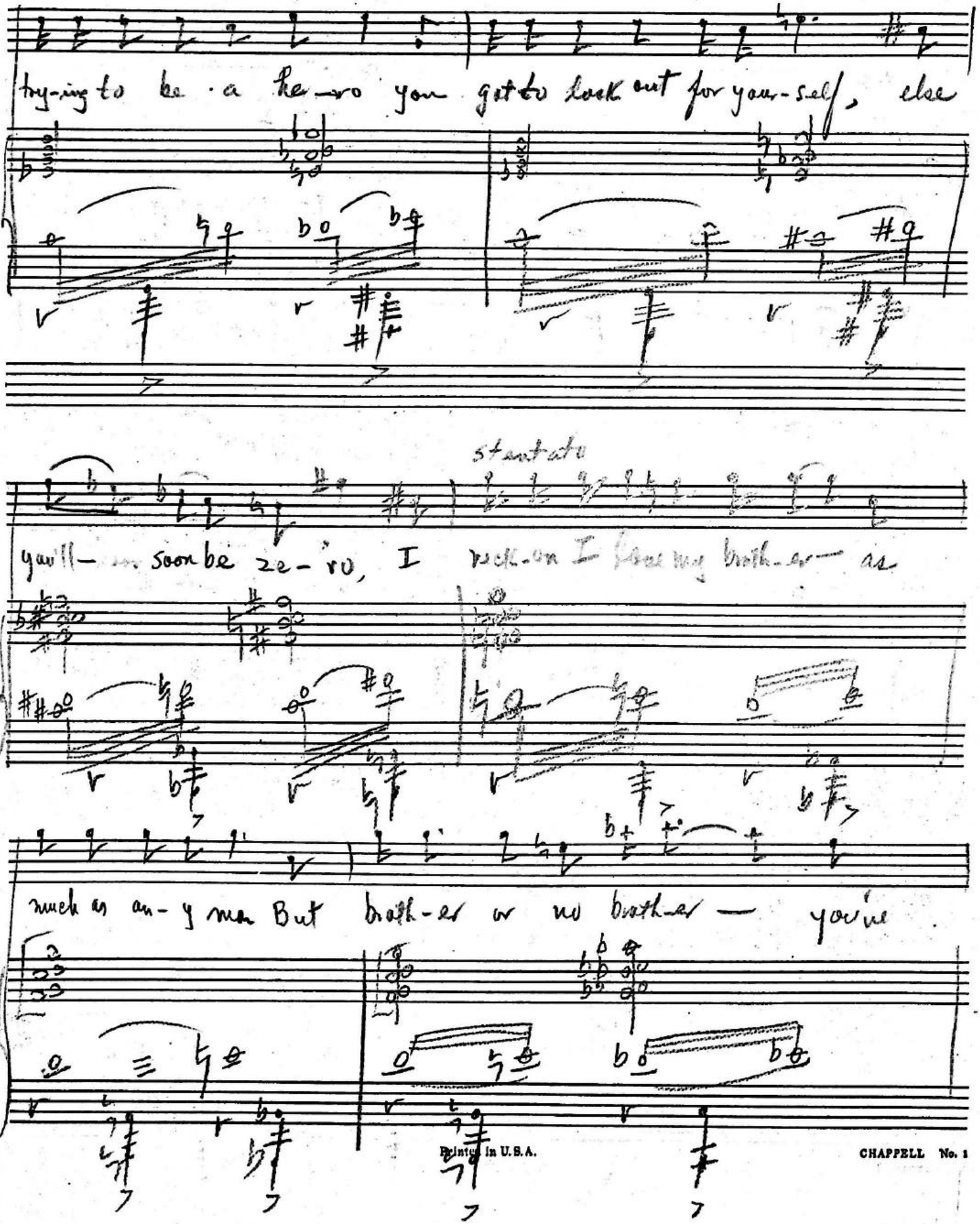

I DIDON'T MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT A-WAY LAWD, HAVE MER-CY ON A
LAWD, HAVE MER-CY ON A
I DID-N'T MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT A-WAY LAWD, HAVE MER-CY ON A
Colla voce
POOR — ME — AH —
POOR — ME — I DID-N'T MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT A-WAY
BASS
POOR — ME —
I DID-N'T
sim.
p

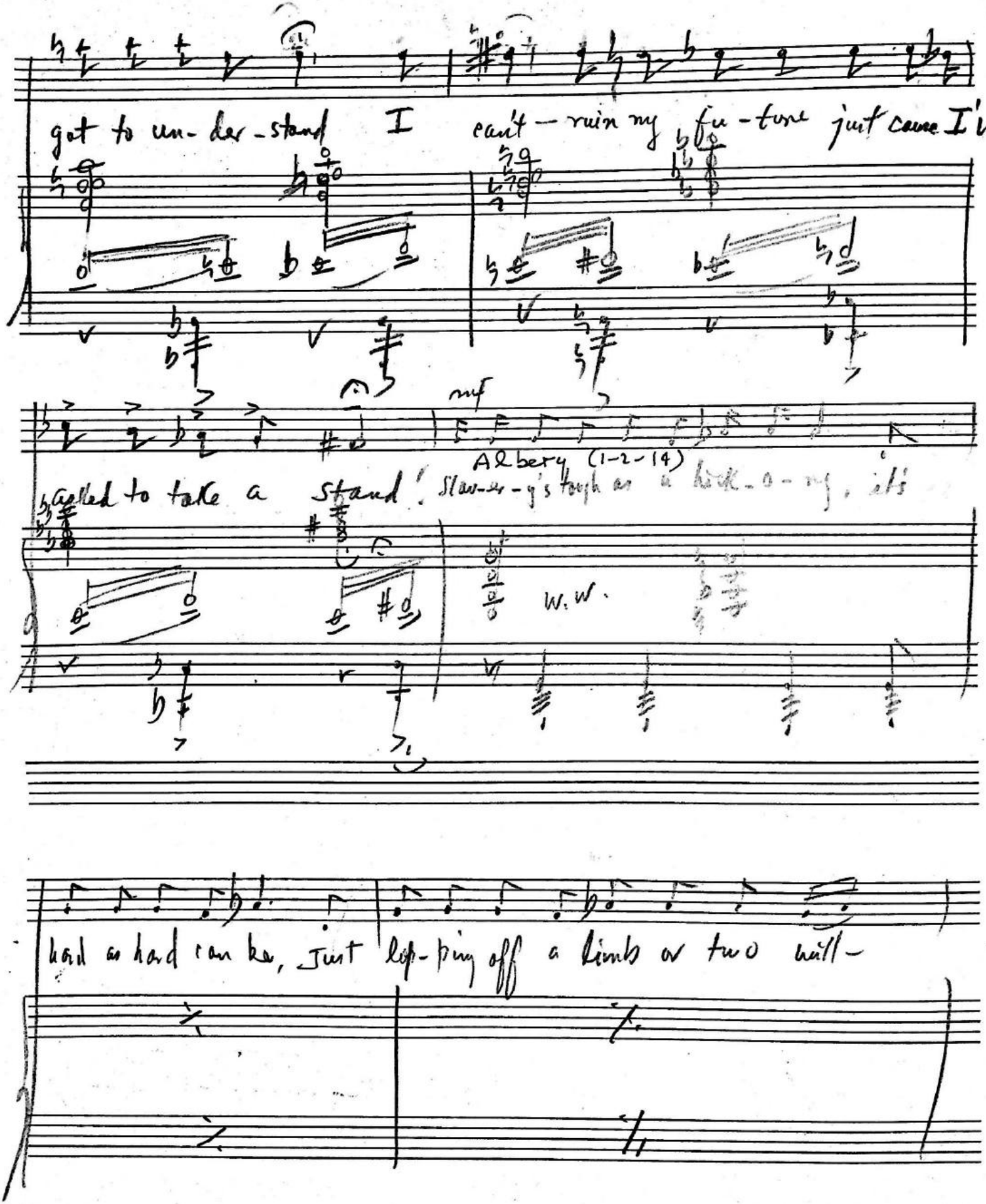

HAVE MER-CY ON POOR ME
I DIDN'T MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT-A-WAY
BARI'S
MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT A - WAY
LAWD HAVE
p sempre calando al FINE
I DID-N'T MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT A-WAY
1 BASS p
MER-CY ON A POOR — ME —
I DID-N'T
Sempre calando al FINE

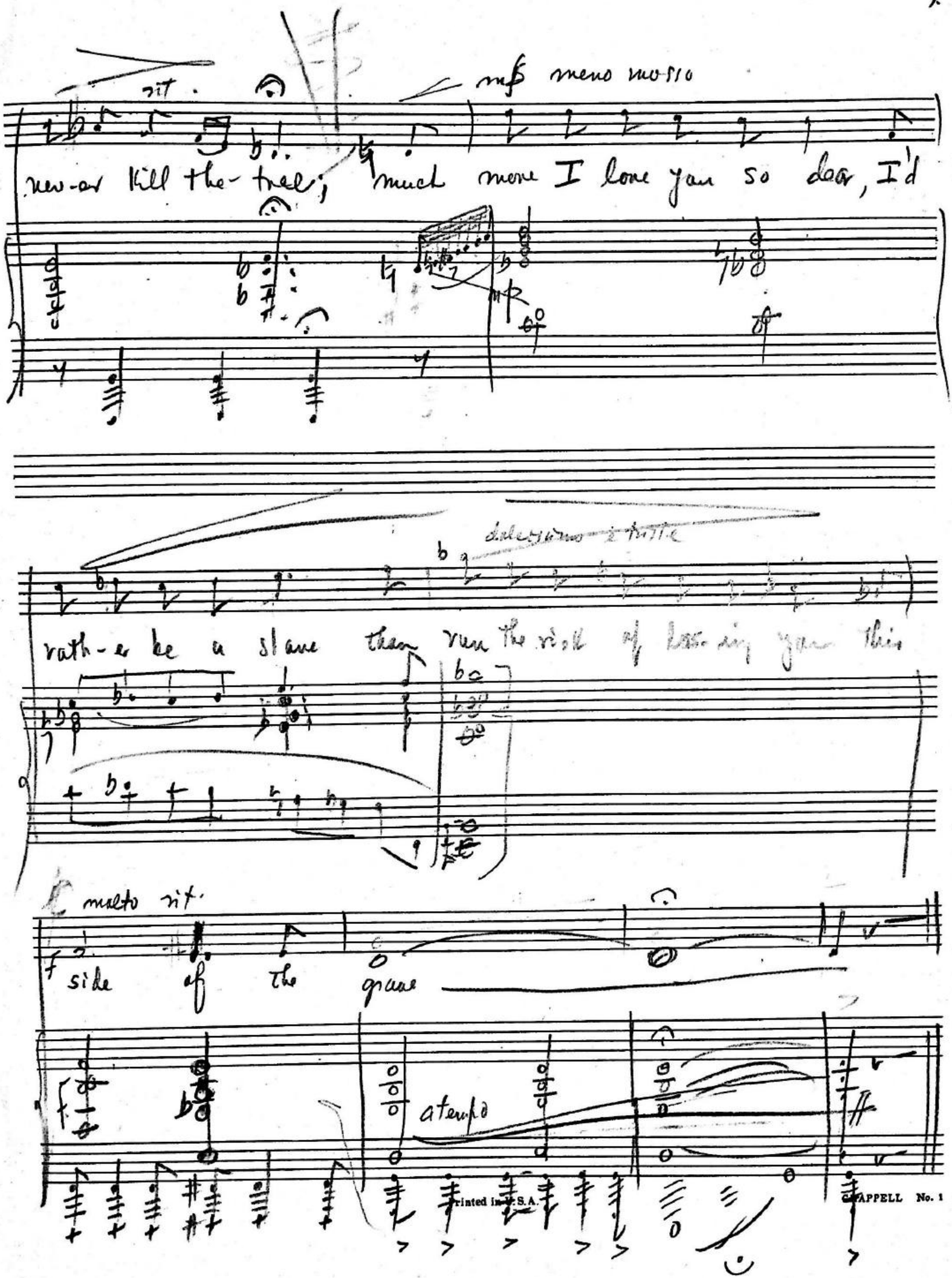

LAWD HAVE— MER-CY
LAWD HAVE— MER-CY
LAWD
MEAN TO TREAT 'EM THAT A-WAY
LAWD HAVE MER-CY ON A POOR ME


f
SUM-MON EVE-RY-BOD-Y TO THE JUDG-MENT SEAT
f
SUM-MON EVE-RY-BOD-Y TO THE JUDG-MENT SEAT
f
TACET
Rit.
ff
LAWD HAVE MER-CY ON A POOR ME
ff
LAWD HAVE MER-CY ON A ff POOR ME
Rit.
f
f


can't find this → 2-2-8
MADISON, " I SHAMED THEM, ZORA"
note Peter Sable April 23, 2006 Some of these do 1-2-13 & 1-2-14 but it has been changed a lot.
Andante Con moto,
Hardy+
f
(1-2-14) Albery+
It may look bad to the World, But be a God to stick by the Heart and
f poco agitando
Ped
good sense plain-ly shows a man can't be a wash-a-rock for
run-a-mock in-to dan-ger just cause I feel Some Sym-pa-thy for
1
Albery (1-2-13)
ev-ery wind that blows
ev-ery hap-less Stran-ger.
I'd
the time ain't ripe for ris-ing up or


try-ing to be a he-ro you got to look out for your-self, else
staccato
ya'll- soon be ze-ro, I reck-on I love my broth-er as
much as an-y man But broth-er or no broth-er — you're


got to un-der-stand I can't — ruin my fu-ture just cause I'm
mf
Albery (1-2-14)
called to take a stand! Slav-er-y's tough as a bick-o-ry, it's
W.W.
hard as hard can be, Just lop-ping off a limb or two will-



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