

H. T. Burleigh Jr.

NEGRO SPIRITUALS

Arranged for Solo Voice by

H. T. BURLEIGH

Ain't Goin' to Study War No Mo'. *Two keys.*
Balm in Gilead. *Two keys.*
By An' By. *Two keys.*
Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray. *Two keys.*
De Blin' Man Stood on De Road An' Cried. *Two keys.*
De Gospel Train. *Two keys.*
Deep River. *Three keys.*
Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel. *One key.*
Don't Be Weary Traveler. *Two keys.*
Don't You Weep When I'm Gone. *One key.*
Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit. *Two keys.*
Give Me Jesus. *Two keys.*
Go Down in the Lonesome Valley. *Three keys.*
Go Down Moses. *Two keys.*
Go Tell It On De Mountains.
Hard Trials. *One key.*
Hear de Lambs a-Cryin'. *One key.*
Heav'n Heav'n. *Two keys.*
He's Just De Same Today. *Two keys.*
I Don't Feel No-Ways Tired. *One key.*
I Know De Lord's Laid His Hands On Me. *Two keys.*
I Got A Home In A-Dat Rock. *Two keys.*
I Want To Be Ready. *One key.*

I Stood On De Ribber Ob Jerdon. *Two keys.*
I've Been In De Storm So Long.
John's Gone Down On De Island. *Two keys.*
Let Us Cheer The Weary Traveler. *Two keys.*
Little David Play on Your Harp. *Two keys.*
My Lord What A Morning. *Two keys.*
My Way's Cloudy. *One key.*
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen. *Two keys.*
Oh Didn't It Rain. *Two keys.*
Oh Wasn't Dat a Wide Ribber. *One key.*
Oh Peter Go Ring Dem Bells. *Two keys.*
O Rocks Don't Fall On Me. *Two keys.*
Ride on King Jesus.
Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass. *One key.*
Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child. *Three keys.*
Stan' Still Jordan. *Three keys.*
Steal Away. *Two keys.*
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot. *Two keys.*
'Tis Me O Lord. *One key.*
Weepin' Mary. *Two keys.*
Were You There. *Three keys.*
Wade In De Water. *Two keys.*
You May Bury Me In De Eas'. *Two keys.*

Low Medium High

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Music

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1917

THE plantation songs known as "spirituals" are the spontaneous outbursts of intense religious fervor, and had their origin chiefly in camp meetings, revivals and other religious exercises.

They were never "composed," but sprang into life, ready made, from the white heat of religious fervor during some protracted meeting in camp or church, as the simple, ecstatic utterance of wholly untutored minds, and are practically the only music in America which meets the scientific definition of Folk Song.

Success in singing these Folk Songs is primarily dependent upon deep spiritual feeling. The voice is not nearly so important as the spirit; and then rhythm, for the Negro's soul is linked with rhythm, and it is an essential characteristic of most all the Folk Songs.

It is a serious misconception of their meaning and value to treat them as "minstrel" songs, or to try to make them funny by a too literal attempt to imitate the manner of the Negro in singing them, by swaying the body, clapping the hands, or striving to make the peculiar inflections of voice that are natural with the colored people. Their worth is weakened unless they are done impressively, for through all these songs there breathes a hope, a faith in the ultimate justice and brotherhood of man. The cadences of sorrow invariably turn to joy, and the message is ever manifest that eventually deliverance from all that hinders and oppresses the soul will come, and man—every man—will be free.

H. T. B.

New York, 1917

Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen

Negro Spiritual
Arranged by
H. T. BURLEIGH

Poco Adagio *p*

Voice

No - bod - y knows de troub - le I've seen,

Piano

No - bod - y knows but Je - sus No - bod - y knows de

troub - le I've seen, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Some -

times I'm up some - times I'm down. Oh yes,

Lord! Some - times I'm al - mos' to de groun';

rit.

Oh yes, Lord! Oh no - bod - y knows de

mf a tempo

troub - le I've seen, No - bod - y knows but Je - sus.

rit.

No-bod - y knows de troub-le I've seen, Glo - ry hal - le -

rit.

f *a tempo*

lu - jah! If you get there be - fore I do,

f *a tempo*

Oh yes, Lord! Tell all - a - my friends I'm

rit. *mf*

com-ing too, Oh yes, Lord! Oh

rit. *mf*

a tempo

no - bod - y knows de troub - le I've seen, No - bod - y knows but

a tempo

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'a tempo'. The lyrics are 'no - bod - y knows de troub - le I've seen, No - bod - y knows but'.

Je - sus. No - bod - y knows de troub - le I've seen,

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with a grand staff. The lyrics are 'Je - sus. No - bod - y knows de troub - le I've seen,'.

rit.

Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

rit. *p* *pp* *ppp* *L. H.*

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with a grand staff. The tempo is marked 'rit.' (ritardando). Dynamics include piano (*p*), pianissimo (*pp*), and pianississimo (*ppp*). The system concludes with a fermata over the final chord, marked 'L. H.' (Left Hand).

NEGRO SPIRITUALS

By H. T. BURLEIGH

ARRANGED FOR FEMALE VOICES

Balm in Gilead.
By An' By.
Deep River.
De Gospel Train.
Ezekiel Saw De Wheel.
Go Down Moses.
Hard Trials.
Heav'n Heav'n.
I Don't Feel No-Ways Tired.
I Want To Be Ready.

My Way's Cloudy.
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen.
Oh Didn't It Rain.
Oh Peter Go Ring Dem Bells.
Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass.
Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child.
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.
Weepin' Mary.
Were You There.

ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES

Deep River.
De Gospel Train.
Ezekiel Saw De Wheel.
Go Down Moses.
Heav'n Heav'n.

Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen.
Oh Peter Go Ring Dem Bells.
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.
'Tis Me O Lord.
Were You There.

ARRANGED FOR MIXED VOICES

Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.
Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit.
Ezekiel Saw De Wheel.
Go Down Moses.
Go Tell It on De Mountains.
Heav'n Heav'n.
I Hope My Mother Will Be There.
I'm A Rollin'.

Let Us Cheer the Weary Traveller.
My Lord What A Morning.
Nobody Knows De Trouble I've Seen.
Sinner Please Doan Let Dis Harves' Pass.
Steal Away.
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.
Wade In De Water.
Were You There.

