

NEGRO SPIRITUALS

Arranged for Solo Voice by

H. T. BURLEIGH

YOU MAY BURY ME IN DE EAS'

Low

High



PRICE 40 CENTS NET. *No Discount*



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1670
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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

You may bury me in de Eas'

I Cor. XV, 52

Negro Spiritual
Arranged by
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Lento

p *cresc.* *p*

You may

rit.

3

8..

NOTE: One of the finest examples extant of the effect of the major sixth in the minor mode.

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bur-y me in de Eas', you may bur-y me in de Wes', But I'll

p a tempo *f*

hear de trump-et soun' in dat morn in; In dat

poco rit. *a tempo*

morn in, my Lord, How I long to go: For to

p rit.

hear de trump - et soun' in dat morn - in!

tempo *p*

In dat dread - ful judg - men' day, I'll take

sf

wings an' fly a - way For to hear de trump - et soun' in dat

3

morn - in' In dat morn - in' my Lord,

rit. *tempo*

How I long_ to go: For to hear de trump - et soun' in dat

p rit. *p*

morn - in'

