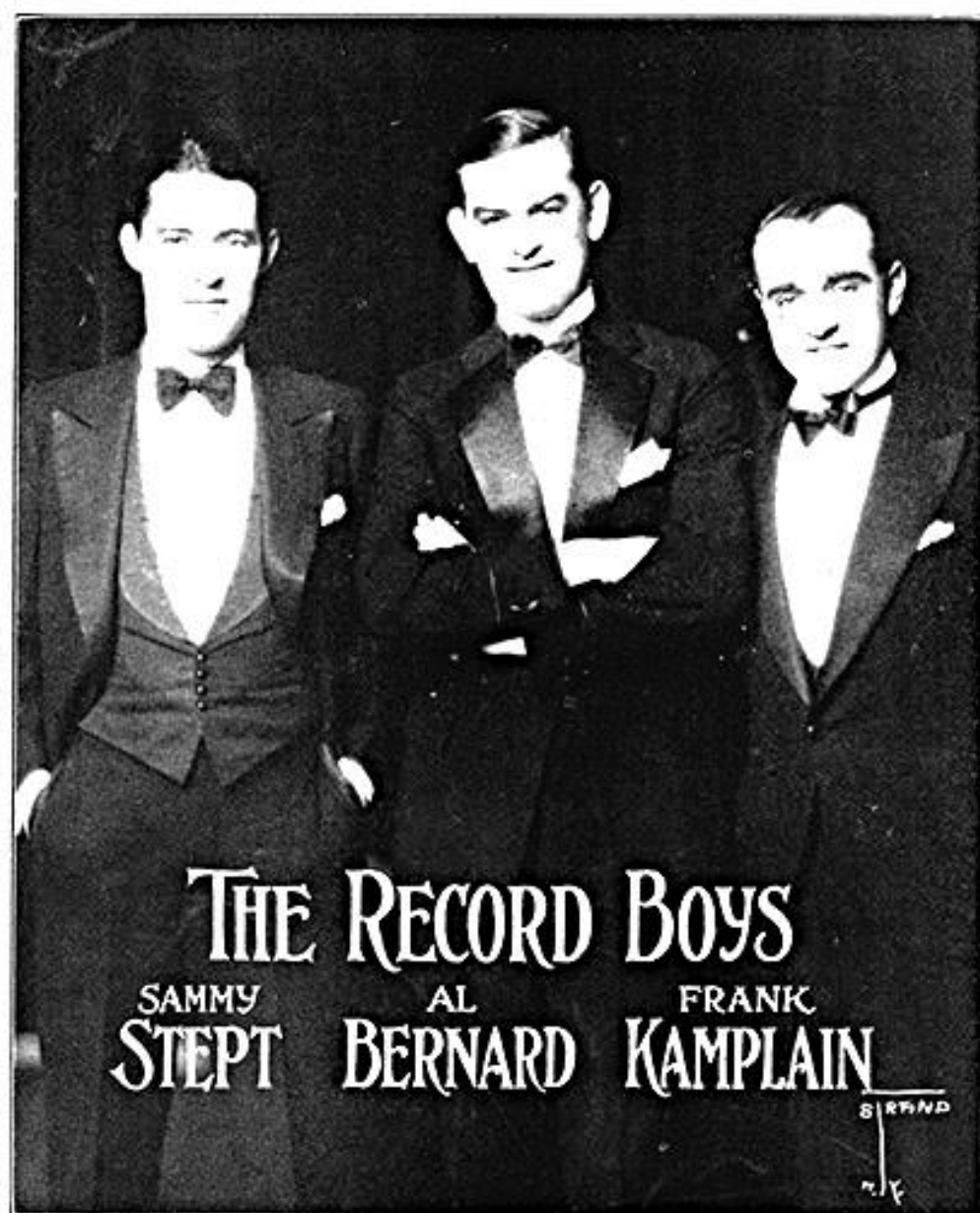


SONG FROM A COTTON FIELD

206

A Southern Classic

by
*Porter
Grainger*



THE RECORD BOYS
SAMMY AL FRANK
STEPT BERNARD KAMPLAIN

BRAND

Gotham Music Service
150 West 46th St.
New York City

Everything in Music and Musical Merchandise



MADE IN U.S.A.

Song From A Cotton Field

A Southern Classic

By PORTER GRAINGER

Quasi-chant



VOICE

Hey! he, hi, ho, pick-in' cot - ton all day, Hey! he, hi, ho,

just a pick - in' a - way, The white folks knows I'm work-in', They knows'twon't be no

shirk-in' He, hi, ho, I knows I'll get my pay,

REFRAIN



things gets bright-er and loads gets light-er, So I'll keep a - plug-gin' a - way,

Sing my song, Like I'm hap - py and gay, all day, Just

tell the world for me, My soul's done set me free, That's the

song I'll — sing 'till they puts me un - der the clay.

Lamentoso (*molto descriptivo*)

Oh chill-un stop your grumb-lin', _____

The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staves. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo and mood are indicated as 'Lamentoso (molto descriptivo)'. The lyrics 'Oh chill-un stop your grumb-lin', _____' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment includes a 'ff' (fortissimo) dynamic marking.

'Cause that's a block for stumb-lin', _____

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are ''Cause that's a block for stumb-lin', _____'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure.

Just keep on work-in', and pray, Then you'll

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics are 'Just keep on work-in', and pray, Then you'll'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure.

see, That you'll con-quer some day, 'Taint

The fourth system of the musical score. The lyrics are 'see, That you'll con-quer some day, 'Taint'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure.

No use kick - in' 'cause, I'll be pick - in' 'till, All my chill - un is grown, By

then I'll shuf - fle and skimp and scuf - fle to have a field of my own,

All my life, I've been mak - in' it, All my life, white folks tak - in' it,

Dis old heart, Dey's just break in' it, Ain't got a thing to show for what I done done, But

things gets bright-er, and loads gets light-er, So I'll keep a - plug-gin' a - way,

Sing my song, Like I'm hap - py and gay, all day, Just

tell the world for me, My soul's done set me free, That's the

song I'll — sing 'till they puts me un - der the clay.