

*Third Edition*

To John Farrenberg Esq.

# Dilly BURN

WRITTEN BY

# Geo. F. Meeser

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

# WM. B. HARVEY.

PLAYED BY NOSHER & BAYLEYS CITY BRASS BAND

*Philadelphia* WM. F. DUFFY & CO. 15 So Eighth St.

*Baltimore* H. M'CAFFREY.

*N. York* W. HALL & SON

*Copyright 1876*

# DILLY BURN



Words by G F Meeser.

Music by W.B. Harvey.

Moderato.

PIANO.

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, G major key signature. Bass clef accompaniment with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

Second system of piano introduction, continuing the melodic and harmonic patterns.

Vocal line, first system. Lyrics: I lov'd a little color'd girl, she liv'd in Ten... ne... see, She

Piano accompaniment for the first system of the vocal line, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble.

Vocal line, second system. Lyrics: was...nt much to any one, but all the world to me; Her

Piano accompaniment for the second system of the vocal line, continuing the accompaniment pattern.

ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS IN THE YEAR 1854 BY DUFFY AND JANKE IN THE CLERKS OFFICE OFFICE OF THE EAST DIST. COURT OF PENN.

mas-ter used her ver-y hard but mine he used me well, And

how I pitied this poor gal ther's none but me can tell.

CHORUS.

AIR.

I lov'd her long nor thought it wrong & she lov'd me in re-turn, But she

1<sup>ST</sup> TENOR.

2<sup>D</sup> CHOR: And

2<sup>D</sup> TENOR.

I lov'd her long nor thought it wrong & she lov'd me in re-turn, But she

BASS.

3<sup>D</sup> CHOR: And

PIANO.

left one day and went a-way, my pret-ty Dil-ly Burn.  
 mas sa said I soon should see My &c  
 left one day and went a-way, my pret-ty Dil-ly Burn.  
 now con-tent-ed I can be My &c

Moderato. *p*

2<sup>d</sup> ver.

My heart grew sad, I could not work, my master wondered why,  
 I told him how she left one day, and never said good bye,  
 'Twas then I learn'd from his dear lips, that Dilly had been sold,  
 And how we sever'd had to be, for a paltry sum of gold.

CHORUS. I lov'd her &c.

3<sup>d</sup> ver.

Now after this, it was not long, my Dilly's owner died,  
 When massa bought her, good kindsoul, and gave her as my bride;  
 And now we're happy in our cot, and massa's pleased to see,  
 How two fond hearts that truly love, tho black, can happy be.

CHORUS. I lov'd her &c.