SONGS OF THE VIRGINIA SERENADERS,

J. SANFORD.  J. E. MYERS.  J. C. CARTER.  MASTER B. HOWARD.  C. WHITE.

As sung by them with distinguished success, in the principal Cities of the Union

Dandy Jim, (from Carolina)
What did you come from
Dun Nigger is in lub wid Dinah
Boston Gate
What's going on
Lucy Long and her answer

Walk, Jaw Bone
Loddy Dine
Old Grey Goose
Charleston Gate
Walk along John
Old Pedlar

Yaller Gals
Nigger put down dat Jug
Sandy Boys
Cynthia Star
Who's dat Nigger dare peepin
In the dark when we went having ever

ARRANGED FOR THE
PIANO FORTE,
BY J. W. TURNER

BOSTON.
Published at KEITH'S MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE 67 & 69 Court St.
Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1850, by Charles Keith, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.
CYNTHIA SUE.

Words and Music composed by

JAMES P. CARTER.

KEITH'S Publishing House 67 & 69 Court St. BOSTON.

Long time ago I used to liv
In State ob Tuska-

loo, I fall in lub wid a pretty gal, Dey call her Cyn-thia Sue.


217 - 2
Chorus: moderate.

Oh!.... Cyn-thia my dear honey Oh! Cyn-thia I have bro't you home some money.

Oh!.... Cyn-thia my dear honey Oh! Cyn-thia I have bro't you home some money.

2.
She use to be so glad to see
Her Pompey when he came,
De banjo on his sholder
An dis de song he sung.
   Oh! Cynthia, &c.

3.
Pompey could not weard or rite,
Nor sleep nor stay awake;
He syed so for his Cynthia
You'd tho't his hart would brake.
   Oh! Cynthia, &c.

4.
Pompey laid awake one nite
To see what he could'dream,
He dremp about his Cynthia,—
Oh! how de nigger scream.
   Oh! Cynthia, &c.

5.
De nigger traders bought me,
Cynthia dont you cry;
She hug me an she kiss me,
She call me darlin child.
   Oh! Cynthia, &c.

6.
I bin to east I bin to west,
I bin to ole Warginny;
Ob all de gals I eber saw
Cynthia's good as any.
   Oh! Cynthia, &c.

7.
I went down to New Orleans
I did not go to stay,
But yaller gals wid dem bake beans
Woodnt let me come away.
   Oh! Cynthia, &c.