

SOLO; then CHORUS

Wave wil-lows, mur-mur wa-ters, Gold - en sun-beams, smile!

*mf*

*Repeat pp*

Earth - ly mu - sic can - not wa - ken Love - ly An - nie Listé.

## Camptown Races

*Allegro vivace*

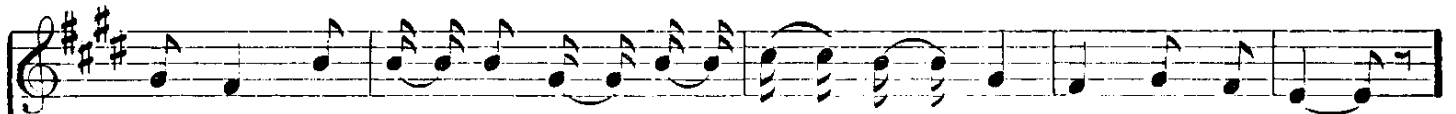
S. C. FOSTER

1. De Camptown la - dies sing dis song, Doo-dah! doo-dah! De Camptown race-track  
 2. De long-tail'd fil - ly, and de big black hoss, Doo-dah! doo-dah! Dey fly de track, and dey  
 3. Old mu - ley cow came on to de track, Doo-dah! doo-dah! De bob-tail fling her  
 4. See dem fly - in' on a ten-mile heat, Doo-dah! doo-dah! Round de race - track,

*mp*



nine miles long, Oh! doo-dah day! I came down dar wid my hat cav'd in, Doo-dah!  
 both cut a-cross, Oh! doo-dah day! De blind hoss stick'n in a big mud-hole, Doo-dah!  
 o-ber his back, Oh! doo-dah day! Den fly a-long like a rail-road car, Doo-dah!  
 den re - peat— Oh! doo-dah day! I win my money on de bob-tail nag, Doo-dah!



doo - dah! I go back home wid a pock-et full of tin, Oh! doo-dah day!  
 doo - dah! Can't touch de bottom wid a ten - feet pole, Oh! doo-dah day!  
 doo - dah! Run-nin a race wid a shoot - in' star, Oh! doo-dah day!  
 doo - dah! I keep my mon-ey in an old tow bag, Oh! doo-dah day!



SOLO. then CHORUS



Gwine to run all night, Gwine to run all day, I'll



bet my mon-ey on de bob-tail nag, Some-bo-dy bet on de bay. . .

## Gentle Annie

S. C. FOSTER

*Andante con moto*

1. Thou wilt come no more, gen-tle An-nie,  
2. We have roam'd and lov'd 'mid the bow-ers,  
3. Ah! the hours grow sad while I pon-der

Like a flow'r thy spir-it did de-  
When thy down-y cheeks were in their  
Near the si-lent spot where thou art

part;  
bloom;  
laid,

Thou art gone, a-las! like the man-y  
Now I stand a-lone 'mid the flow-ers,  
And my heart bows down when I wan-der

That have  
While they  
By the