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Name(s):	Phillips, Austin.
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The ALLEGHANIAN.



SONGS, DUETTS, GLEES &c.
ARRANGED FOR THE
PIANO FORTE.



- 1. *Rough and Ready* Quartette. 23 cts well.
- 2. *Old Bell*, Quartette 35 "
- 3. *Sleeping-I dreamed Love*. 25 "
- 4. *Jessie*, by Lindley, Quartette 35 "
- 5. *Our home is on the Mountain's brow.*
- 6. *Away in Mexico* ————
- 7. *Alleghanians - Away to Mexico*
- 8. _____
- 9. _____
- 10. _____
- 11. _____
- 12. _____



399.

Deposited in Clerk's Office So. Dist. N. Y. Feb. 19, 1848.

AWAY IN MEXICO

THE WORDS TAKEN FROM THE

Scientific American,

MUSIC COMPOSED AND PRESENTED TO THE

ALLEGHANIANS,

by

AUSTIN PHILLIPS

AND SUNG BY

Caroline Hiffert.

NEW YORK. Published by WILLIAM HALL & SON. 230 Broadway.

The musical score is presented in two systems. The first system consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'Des-pon-dency is all the rage and moping all the go, Our' are written below the vocal line. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1847, by Philip Hall & Poad, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

husbands, sweethearts, all are gone a-way to Mex-i-co! Some

ne-ver smile; some ut-ter sobs; some cry, outright, with woe; Till

one would think man-kind were all a-way in Mex-i-

-co.

4188

2

You ask Miss Snooks, "Why, what ails you,"
 Her tone is sad and low,
 As she replies— "My George has gone
 Away to Mexico!"
 Some wives who used to vex their lords,
 Until they jump'd Jim Crow,
 Now cry they long to be with them,
 Away to Mexico.

3

But when dear HUBBY does come back;
 (It always turns out so)
 How oft, poor soul, he'll wish he was
 Away in Mexico.
 Some wives have faces three feet long,
 The reason I don't know,
 But think they dread their lords may come
 Away from Mexico.

4

There's Mrs. Stubbs, the other day,
 Was talking very slow
 About her grief for poor, dear Stubbs
 Away in Mexico.
 And, all the time, her eyes were fix'd
 On handsome Captain DOUGH,
 Worth fifty of her husband— Stubbs—
 Away in Mexico.

5

But all that wives are now about
 I do not choose to show,
 But think their husbands better come
 Away from Mexico.
 But I'm a maid, and have no lord,
 Although I have a beau,
 Who'se gone, among the volunteers,
 Away to Mexico.

6

I'm true to him—yet love to flirt—
 And have a youth in tow,
 Who'd do as well, were poor Charles hurt,
 Away in Mexico.
 So, ladies, dry your weeping eyes,
 Nor let their currents flow;
 We've chaps on hand as good as those
 Away in Mexico.

7

Then, whilst our hearts are free as winds
 That from the northwest blow,
 We'll letters write to gull our swains
 Away in Mexico.

POSTSCRIPT.

"Whilst shines the sun," the proverb says,
 "Your hay you'd better mow,"
 So, verbum sap to those who've lords
 Away in Mexico.