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LITTLE

TOPSY'S SONG

WORDS BY

MISS ELIZA COOK

Composed & affectionately dedicated to his

MOTHER

BY

ASA B. HUTCHINSON.

(HIGH ROCK, LYNN)

As sung at the Concerts of the

HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

25c net

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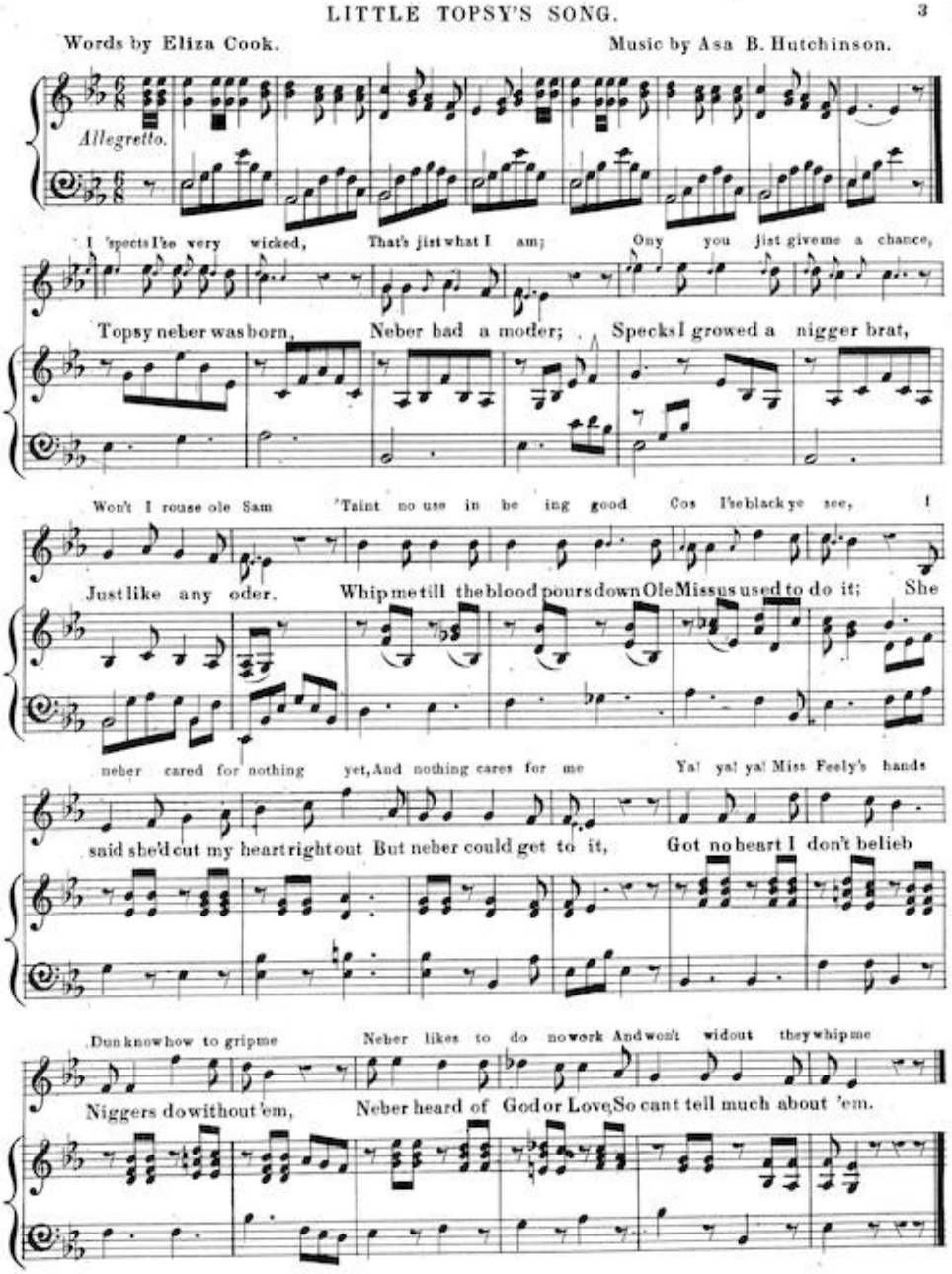
LITTLE TOPSY'S SONG.
3
Words by Eliza Cook.
Music by Asa B. Hutchinson.
Allegretto.
I 'spects I'se very wicked, That's jist what I am; Ony you jist give me a chance,
Topsy neber was born, Neber had a moder; Specks I growed a nigger brat,
Won't I rouse ole Sam 'Taint no use in be ing good Cos I'se black ye see, I
Just like any oder. Whip me till the blood pours down Ole Missus used to do it; She
neber cared for nothing yet, And nothing cares for me Ya! ya! ya! Miss Feely's hands
said she'd cut my heart right out But neber could get to it, Got no heart I don't belieb
Dun know how to gripme Neber likes to do no work And won't widout they whip me
Niggers do without 'em, Neber heard of God or Love, So cant tell much about 'em.
6329

CHORUS. * *Andante.*

FIRST TREBLE.

1 & 2.—This is Topsy's savage song Topsy's cute and clever, Hurrah then for the
3.—This is Topsy's human song Under love's en-deav-or, Hurrah then for the

SECOND.

This is Topsy's savage song Topsy's cute and clever, Hurrah then for the
This is Topsy's human song Under love's en-deav-or, Hurrah then for the

TENOR.

This is Topsy's savage song Topsy's cute and clever, Hurrah then for the
This is Topsy's human song Under love's en-deav-or, Hurrah then for the

BASE.

white mans right Sla-ver-y for-ev-er!
white child's work Hu-man-i-ty for-ev-er!

white man's right Sla-ver-y for-ev-er!
white child's work Hu-man-i-ty for-ev-er!

white man's right Sla-ver-y for-ev-er!
white child's work Hu-man-i-ty for-ev-er!

* In the Chorus to the Third Verse use the Small Notes.

Slow and with feeling.

3.—Don't you die, Miss Evy, Else I go dead too; I knows I'se wicked, but I'll try And be all good to you. You have taught me better things, Though I'se nigger skin. You have found poor Topsy's heart Spite of all its sin. Don't you die Miss Evy dear, Else I go dead too, Though I'se black I'se sure that God will let me go wid you. *Chorus.*