

A BANJO SONG

*I plays de banjo better now
Dan him dat taught me do,
Because he plays for all de worl'.
An' I jes' plays for you.*

*He learns his chunes—I jes' lets down
A banjo-string or two
Into de deepest of my heart,
An' draws up chunes for you.*

*Slowly dey comes swingin' up,
A-quiv'rin' through an' through,
Till wid a rush of tinglin' notes
Dey reaches light—an' you.*

*I never knows if dey will shine
Wet wid tears or dew ;
I only knows dat, dew or tears,
Dey shine because of you.*

Howard Weeden

BANDANNA BALLADS

A Banjo Song

Words*by
Howard Weedon

Sidney Homer. Op. 22, No 4

Molto moderato With marked rhythm

Voice

mf

I plays de ban - jo bet - ter now Dan

mf *legato*

him dat taught me do, Be - case he plays for

cresc. rit. *f a tempo*

all de worl', An I jes' plays for you. He

cresc. rit. *a tempo*

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with increasing ardor

learns his chunes I jes' lets down A ban - jo - string or

f

two In - to de deep-est of my heart, An' draws up chunes for

cresc. rit.

cresc. rit.

you: Slow - ly dey comes swing-in' up, A

ff a tempo

ff a tempo

quiv'-rin' through an' through, Till wid a rush of tin - glin' notes Dey

cresc. rit. reach - es light an' you. *with emotion ff a tempo* I nev - er knows if

cresc. rit. *ff a tempo*

dey will shine — Wet wid tears or dew; I

dim. e rit. on - ly knows dat, dew or tears, Dey shine be-case of you, dey

tenderly p lento *dim. e rit.* *p lento*

dim. shine be-case of you, *rit.* of you. *pp*

dim. *rit.* *pp*