

MASSA'S IN DE COLD, COLD GROUND

Arr. by M. E. Reagan

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

1. Round de mead-ows am a ring - ing, De dark - ies mourn - ful song,
2. Mas - sa make de dark-ies love him, Cayse he was so kind,

While de mock-ing bird am sing - ing, Hap - py as de day am — long.
Now, dey sad - ly weep a - bove him, Mourn-ing cayse he leave dem be-hind.

Where de i - vy am a - creep - ing, O'er the grass - y mound,
Can - not work be - fore to - mor - row, Cayse de tear - drop flow,

Dere ole Mas - sa am a - sleep - ing, Sleep-ing in de cold, cold ground. —
Try to drive a - way my sor - row, Pick - in' on de ole ban - jo. —

CHORUS

Down in de corn - field Hear dat mourn - ful sound; All de dark-ies am a -

weep - ing, Mas - sa's in de cold, cold ground. Mas - sa's in de cold, cold ground.