

# 9. Massa's in the Cold Ground

This is one of the most gracefull of the Stephen C. Foster melodies. It has the same simple harmonic struture which is characteristic of all his compositions. The words voice the love of the servants for the kind master.

Stephen C. Foster

1. Round de mead ows am a - ring - ing De dark- ey's mourn - ful song,  
2. When de au - tumn leaves were fall - ing, When de days were cold, 'Twas  
4 3. 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.  
hard to hear old Mas-sa call - ing, Cayse he was so weak and old.  
8 Now they sad - ly weep a - bove him, Mourning cayse he leave dem be - hind. I

Where de i - vy am a- creep - ing, O'er de grass - y mound,\_\_\_\_ Dere old Mas sa am a -  
Now de or ange trees am bloom - ing, On de sand - y shore,\_\_\_\_ Now de sum merdays am  
can - not work be fore to - mor - row, Cayse de tear drops flow; I try to drive a- way my

13 Chorus

sleep - ing, Sleep ing in de cold, cold ground.  
com - ing, Mas - sa neb ber calls no more. Down in the corn - field  
18 sor - row, Pick - ing on de old ban - jo.

Hear dat mourn - ful sound; All de dark - ies am a -  
21

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



© 2008 Creative Commons Public Domain Dedication (USA). see [www.creativecommons.org](http://www.creativecommons.org)  
Digitally liberated by students at San José State University and University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign  
supervised by Matthew D. Thibeault, and partially funded by a faculty grant from San José State University.

**Reminder:** users are encouraged to remix, record, print, share, etc. with no restrictions.