

Dis Little Pickanniny Can't Dance No More.

A Pathetic Ballad.

Words by W.W. WILWOOD.

Music by E. H. ELLISON.

Moderato con espressione.

Piano



The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble clef with a whole rest and a bass clef with a series of chords. The second system has a treble clef with a melody starting on a middle C, marked *mf*, and a bass clef with chords. The tempo is *Moderato con espressione*.

5



In While a lit tle old log cab in by the riv er in side Sat a
While his play mates all were gath ered by the cab in door Stood a

5



The piano accompaniment for measures 5-7 features a treble clef with a melody marked *p* and a bass clef with chords. The melody is simple and expressive.

8



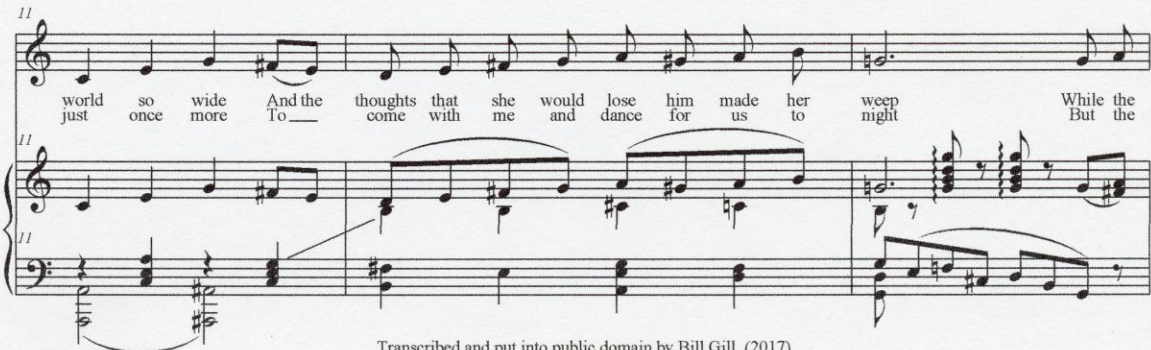
mam my while her dar ling laid a sleep
la dy in her silks and gems so bright He was all she had to love her in the
I have come to ask your pick an nin y

8



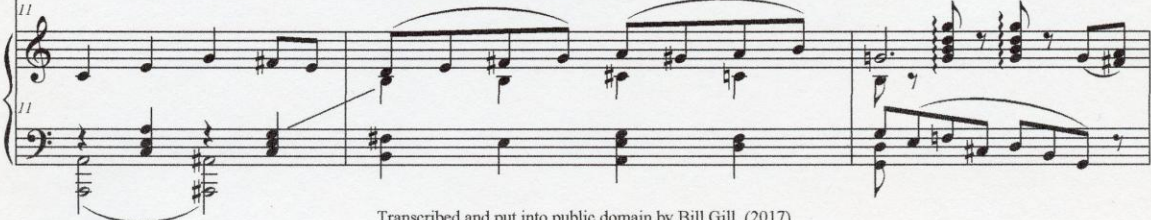
The piano accompaniment for measures 8-10 features a treble clef with a melody and a bass clef with chords. The melody is simple and expressive.

11



world so wide And the thoughts that she would lose him made her to weep
just once more To— come with me and dance for us to night While the
But the

11



The piano accompaniment for measures 11-13 features a treble clef with a melody and a bass clef with chords. The melody is simple and expressive.

14

sun was go ing down and the sound of mu sic with fell Her
mam my held his hands and her eyes were filled with tears Then

16

lit tle one a woke as from a dream He heard the old fa mil iar tune he
kneel ing close down by her dar ling's side While from her heart she mur mur'd low an

19

loved so well So he turned to her and said with eyes a gleam
ear nest prayer Now the child un to her turned and soft ly cried

22 **REFRAIN.**

Dis lit tle pick an nin y can't dance no more The sound of mu sic's com ing through the

L.H. p R.H.

26
cab in door Oh mam my don't you cry Cause I've got to say good bye I

R.H.

29
hear the An gels call ing on the gold en shore I'se ver y weak and tired I can't

L.H.
R.H.

32
dance no more I hear the sweet est tunes I ev er heard be fore So mam my don't you cry I'll

R.H.

36
meet you bye and bye Dis lit tle pick an nin y can't dance no more.

rall.
rall.
D.C.