

The University of Maine  
**DigitalCommons@UMaine**

---

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

---

1894

# Sing Again That Sweet Refrain

Gussie L. Davis  
*Composer*

Gussie L. Davis  
*Lyricist*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

---

## Recommended Citation

Davis, Gussie L. and Davis, Gussie L., "Sing Again That Sweet Refrain" (1894). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 5765.  
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/5765>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact [um.library.technical.services@maine.edu](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).

NBC

# SING AGAIN THAT SWEET REFRAIN.

## SONG and CHORUS.

Make 4 ties on chorus SET A

*Piano*

TITLE FILE

LIBRARY of the NATIONAL BROADCASTING CO. NEW YORK

Words and Music by GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

Introduction.  
*Andante moderato.*

1. The mu - sic hall was crowd-ed in a cit - y o'er the sea, And  
 2. The min-strel sang the song a - gain and eyes grew dim with tears, The

brill - iant lights were burn - ing ev - 'ry - where, . . . . . The  
 a - ged dar - key sat with head bowed low, . . . . . And

Copyright, MDCCEXCV, by Spaulding & Gray.  
Entered at Stationers' Hall, London, Eng'land.

Vp.018590  
1894  
SING

LIBRARY of the NATIONAL BROADCASTING CO. 711 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

songs and wit - ty say - ings, filled the au - di - ence with glee, For the  
some - thing in his heart a - woke, that slum - bered there for years, 'Twas the

min - strels from the sun - ny South were there! . . . . . A  
mem - ry of a moth - er long a - go. . . . . The

min - strel sang a song a - bout his old plan - ta - tion home, Down up -  
play, let out, to loud ap - plause, and when the cur - tain fell, The

on the Swan - nee Riv - er far a - way; . . . . . Then a  
dar - key slow - ly tot - tered on his way; . . . . . Think - ing

Sing again that sweet refrain. 4-3.

grey - haired, a - ged dar - key sat in sad - ness and in gloom, He a -  
of the sweet voiced sing - er, and the song he'd sung so well, Think - ing

rose, and this is what they heard him say: . . . . .  
of the song that made him rise and say; . . . . .

*Vocal lead*  
REFRAIN.

Sing a - gain that sweet re - frain, Dars where the old folks

*mf*

stay: . . . . . It takes me back to slav - 'ry days, Be -

ain that sweet refrain. 4-4.

fore I was sold a - way; . . . . . A - long de Swan - nee



Riv - er banks, Dars where I used to roam: . . . . . Nows I'se



old and gray, and far a - way, Far from the old folks at

*rall*

*rall* *dim.*



home! . . . . . (after last verse only.)



*Order*

*g.*