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1894

## Sing Again That Sweet Refrain

Gussie L. Davis

*Composer*

Gussie L. Davis

*Lyricist*

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### Recommended Citation

Davis, Gussie L. and Davis, Gussie L., "Sing Again That Sweet Refrain" (1894). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 5765.

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NBC

Make 4 ties on chorus SET A

*Piano*

# SING AGAIN THAT SWEET REFRAIN.

TITLE FILE

## SONG and CHORUS.

Introduction.

*Andante moderato.*

Words and Music by GUSSIE L. DAVIS.

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

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Vp.018590  
 1894  
 SING

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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; . . . . .

*Veteran lead*  
REFRAIN.

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

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



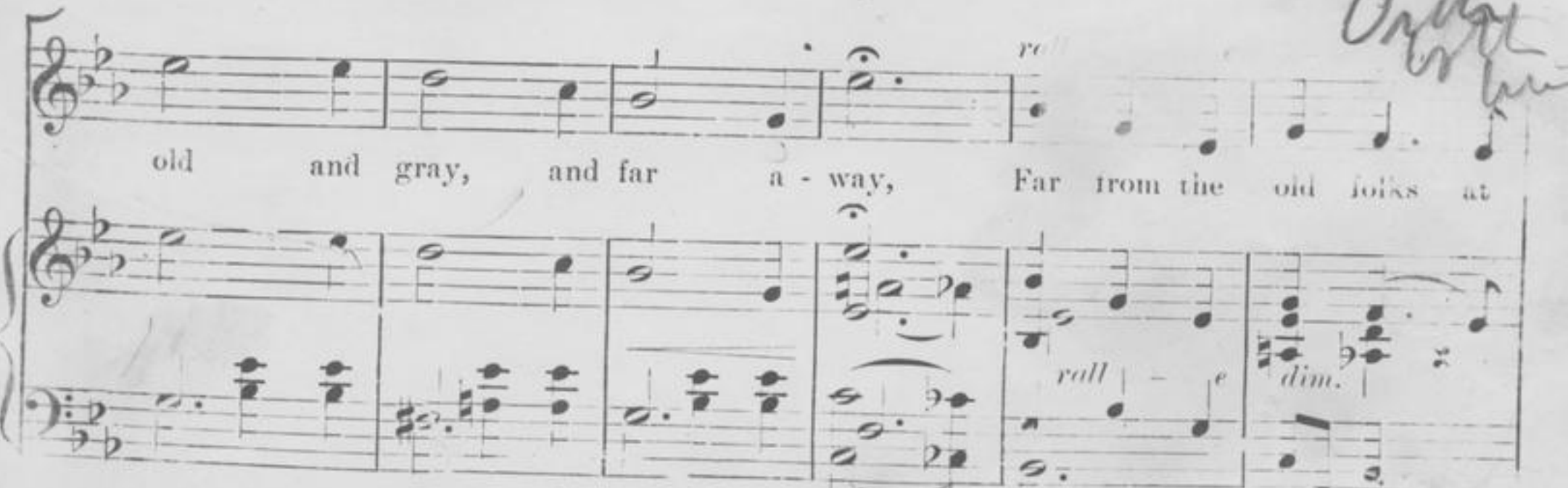
Riv - er banks, Dars where I used to roam: . . . . . Nows I'se



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

*rall*

*rall* *dim.*



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



*Order*

*g.*