dem dat plant’em is soon for-got-ten, But Ol’ man Riv-er, He jes keeps rol-lin’ a- lon’, a- lon’.

dem dat plant’em is soon for-got-ten, But Ol’ man Riv-er, He jes keeps rol-lin’ a- lon’.

Più mosso

You an’ me, wesweet an’ strain, Bo-dy all ach in’and racked with pain. “Tote that barge! Lift that bale!”

You an’ me, wesweet an’ strain, Bo-dy all ach in’and racked with pain. “Tote that barge! Lift that bale!”

You an’ me, wesweet an’ strain, Bo-dy all ach in’and racked with pain. “Tote that barge! Lift that bale!”

You an’ me, wesweet an’ strain, Bo-dy all ach in’and racked with pain. “Tote that barge! Lift that bale!”

rall.

A tempo

Git a litt-le drunk,

Ah gits wea-ry, An’ sick o’ try-in’, Ah’m tired of liv-in’ an’

Git a litt-le drunk, jail!

Ah gits wea-ry, An’ sick o’ try-in’, Ah’m tired of liv-in’ an’

Git a litt-le drunk, jail!

Ah gits wea-ry, An’ sick o’ try-in’, Ah’m tired of liv-in’ an’

Git a litt-le drunk, jail!

Ah gits wea-ry, An’ sick o’ try-in’, Ah’m tired of liv-in’ an’
sceered of dy-in', But Ol' man riv-er, he jus' keeps roll-in' a-lon'.

sceered of dy-in', But Ol' man riv-er, he jus' keeps roll-in' a-lon', keeps roll-in' a-lon'.

sceered of dy-in', But Ol' man riv-er, he jus' keeps roll-in' a-lon'.

sceered of dy-in', But Ol' man riv-er, he jus' keeps roll-in' a-lon'.

Here we all work'long the Mis-sis-sip-pi, here we all work while de white folks play,  

Here we all work'long the Mis-sis-sip-pi, here we all work while de white folks play,  

Here we all work'long the Mis-sis-sip-pi, here we all work while de white folks play,  

Here we all work'long the Mis-sis-sip-pi, here we all work while de white folks play,  

Pull in' dose boats from de

Git-tin' no rest till de judge-ment day.  

Git-tin' no rest till de judge-ment day.  

Git-tin' no rest till de judge-ment day.  

dawn to sunset  Git-tin' no rest till de judge-ment day.
white boss frown; Bend yo’ knees an’ bow yo’ head, an’ pull that rope un’ til yo’ re dead. Oo..

Let me go’ way from de white man boss. Show me dat stream called de ri-ver Jor-dan, Dat’s de ol’ stream dat I long to cross.

Dat’s de ol’ stream dat I long to cross.
A tempo

Ol’ man River, dat ol’ man River, He mus’know sump-in’, But don’t say noth-in’, He just keeps rollin’, He

lead

Ol’ man River, dat ol’ man River, He mus’know sump-in’, But don’t say noth-in’, He just keeps rollin’, He

lead

Ol’ man River, dat ol’ man River, He mus’know sump-in’, But don’t say noth-in’, He just keeps rollin’, He

lead

Long low river forever keeps rollin’ on.

He don’t plant ‘ta-ters, He

keeps on rollin’ a-lon’.

He don’t plant ‘ta-ters, He

keeps on rollin’ a-lon’.

He don’t plant ‘ta-ters, He

keeps on rollin’ a-lon’.

He don’t plant ‘ta-ters, He

keeps on rollin’ a-lon’.

He don’t plant ‘ta-ters, He
solo

81  \( \text{mp espr.} \)

Più mosso

Long low riv-er keepssing-in’ dis song

Più mosso

You an’ me, we sweat an’ strain,  Bo-dy all ach-in’ andracked with pain.
"Tote that barge! Lift that bale!" Git a little drunk, jail!

"Tote that barge! Lift that bale!" Git a little drunk, jail!

"Tote that barge! Lift that bale!" Git a little drunk, jail!

"Tote that barge! Lift that bale!" Git a little drunk an' you lands in jail!

Ah gits weary, An' sick o' tryin', Ah'm tired of livin' an' seereed of dyin', But

"A tempo" marcato

Ah gits weary, An' sick o' tryin', Ah'm tired of livin' an' seereed of dyin', But

A tempo pp cresc. molto

Ah gits weary, An' sick o' tryin', Ah'm tired of livin' an' seereed of dyin', But

molto rit. f

Ol' man river, he jus' keeps rollin' a-lon'.

f

Ol' man river, he jus' keeps rollin' a-lon', keeps rollin' a-lon'.

f

Ol' man river, he jus' keeps rollin' a-lon'.

f

Ol' man river, he jus' keeps rollin' a-lon'.

f

Ol' man river, he jus' keeps rollin' a-lon'.