"Red Wing's Minstrel Unions."

Woods & Music by Max Spofford.
Weep no more, my boy
Far well. Sing one song from old Kentucky home
Of our old Kentucky home
Far down yonder in the corn fields
Famme Matelli

I was pe-ing the lea home. I was pe-ing the lea home for home. It was

quilt-tup peart. I was pe-ing the lea home. I found a home that I fou-

picked it up. Hung it on the door. It was two. I felt no mail holes.

brought to us good luck for ever. I ever more.

brought us good luck for ever. Here I love that.

brought us good luck for ever.
March.

The cornet wind and drums are in the rear.

Horn in sweetly playing to-morrow to-morrow the band with lots of noise is followed by the boys with drums at playing a rat tat tat Folks all wondered.

They are at Union Arch Wiltshire Avenue on sea road to day.

In a line with marching time our men for tall and fair will lead us through the square. The boys turn every one of us to the tune of Kitty Gray.


we will follow and lead the way they will follow.

we will follow and lead the way...

in lead the way...
Black Joe

Gone on the days when my heart was young and gay,
Gone an' my friend is gone.

Gone on the days when my heart was young and gay,
Gone an' my friend is gone.

Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
Gone from the earth to a better land I know.

Hear the gentle voice calling,
Hear the gentle voice calling,

Bring back old Black Joe.
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Jingle Bells
[Handwritten music notation and text]
all your little fingers now wash

Cook Homewar Troubles out of Bob Brown.