

# Old Black Joe

*Spiritual*

*Choeur pour 4 voix d'hommes*

*Harmonisation : Yvon Luisier*

Mi<sub>b</sub>                      La<sub>b</sub>                      Mi<sub>b</sub>

T1/T2

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay  
weep when my heart should feel no pain  
hearts once so happy and so free

Gone are my  
Why do I  
The Children so

B1/B2

Mi<sub>b</sub>                      La<sub>b</sub>                      Si<sub>b</sub>    Mi<sub>b</sub>                      Mi<sub>b</sub>                      La<sub>b</sub>

T1/T2

friends from the cotton fields a way  
sigh that my friends come not a gain  
dear That I help upon my knee? Gone to the

Gone from the earth to a better land I  
forms now departed long a  
shore where my soul has long'd to

B1/B2

Mi<sub>b</sub>                      Si<sub>b</sub>                      Mi<sub>b</sub>                      Mi<sub>b</sub>                      Si<sub>b</sub>                      Mi<sub>b</sub>

T1/T2

know I hear their gentle voices calling old black Joe. I'm coming, I'm  
go  
go

B1/B2