

# Junietta Johnston

*As originally sung with unbounded applause by*

## SAMUEL S. SANFORD

AT HIS OPERATIC ENTERTAINMENTS IN THE NEW OPERA HOUSE  
S.W. CORNER 12<sup>TH</sup> & CHESNUT PHILADA.

*Arranged by*

## NELSON KNEASS

27¢ net.

*Philadelphia* LEE & WALKER 188 Chesnut St.

*Louisville* RATCLIFFE & DEBOE

FRITZ & DERLETH *St. Louis*

Entered, according to act of Congress, D. 1853, by Lee & Walker in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

# JUNIETTA JOHNSTON.

Sung by SAMUEL S. SANFORD

Arr: by NELSON KNEASS.

Voice.

PIANO.

As I was gwan down Chestnut street the o-ther af-ter-noon, To

513.4.

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go to bid my love good bye 'twas in the month of June, All

in the month of June it was and these words I did say — I'll come once more to my

love as sure as death and quarter day. Eh! Juni-et-ta Johnston,

Ju-ni-et-ta Johnston cease dat sigh — I'll come back on de rail-road track So

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Juni-etta Johnston dont you cry.' It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The lyrics 'Juni-etta Johnston dont you cry.' are written below the first vocal staff.

2

I took her into Parkinsons, to get something for to eat,  
 To see the fountain an flow'rs an the band a playing sweet  
 The band playing sweet it was, but her tears they fast did drip  
 My love says I, pray do not sigh— come prove yourself a brick.

Chorus— Eh! Junietta Johnston &c.

3

Says she my Johnston love, it grieve me much to part  
 I fear some lovely yellow gall will steal away your heart  
 They'll steal away your heart they will— an when their schemes begin  
 They'll take your gold, an you'll be sold an left without any tin.

Eh! Junietta Johnston &c.

4

But when I do come back agin, how happy I shall be  
 With you my bride all by my side an a picaninny on my knee,  
 With a picaninny on my knee at me to laugh an crow  
 An on de floor half-dozen more playing on de ole banjo.

Eh! Junietta Johnston &c.