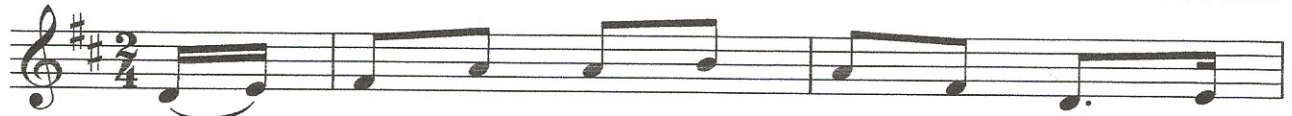


Oh! Susanna

D

Steven Foster



I came from A - la - ba - ma, with my
I had a dream the oth - er night, when

3

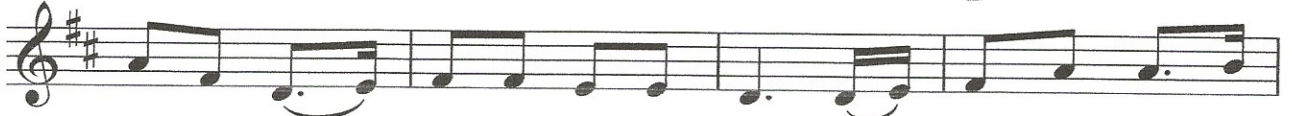
D E⁷ A D



ban - jo on my knee. I'm goin' to Loui - si -
ev - 'ry - thing was still, I thought I saw Su -

6

D Em⁶ D D



a - na, My true love for to see. It rain'd all night the
san - na a - com - in' down the hill. The buck-wheat cake was

10

D E⁷ A



day I left, The wea - ther it was dry. The
in her mouth, The tear was in her eye; I

13

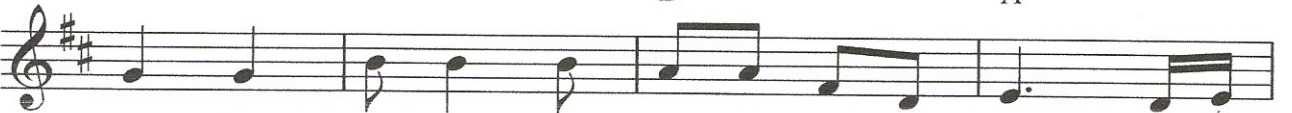
D D G^{#07} D/A A⁷ D



sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san-na don't you cry.
said I come from dix - ie - land, Su - san-na don't you cry.

17

G D A



Oh! Su - san - na, Oh don't you cry for me. I've

21

D D/A A⁷ D



come from A - la - ba - ma, with my ban - jo on my knee.

När jag skulle fria

Violins 2

Violins 2

Vlins. 2

Vlins. 2

The image displays a musical score for Violins 2, consisting of two systems of staves. The first system contains two staves, both labeled 'Violins 2'. The second system contains two staves, both labeled 'Vlins. 2'. The music is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The first system features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a repeat sign. The second system continues the melody, also with a repeat sign at the end. The notation includes stems, beams, and note heads, with some notes beamed together in groups.

Äppelbo Gånglåt

(Trad)

♩ = 105

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 105. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: G, Am, D7, G, D7, G, G, D7, C, G, D7, G. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Chord progression: G, Am, D7, G, D7, G, G, D7, C, G, D7, G.

Donats glömda

Efter Sven Donat



Flypolska

Jurinius



Unnarydsvalsen

K. Karlsson, Yås



10 Hambo på Logen

Av Karl Salomonsson Falkenberg

SS-09

Refr: Stämm fiolen du spelman glad, å sätt fart uppå stråken,
här e vännen, å här e jag, å vi ska dansa som håken,
det sprider glädje från topp till tå, å det värmer i blogen,
men ingenting går väl upp ändå, emot en hambo på logen.