

AMBOLENA SNOW



AN
AFRO-AMERICAN
MILITARY
BALLAD
BY

*BODINE AND
MAYWOOD*
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"MOLLY ON
THE TROLLEY"

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SUP-
PLE-
MENT.
TO
THE
SAN FRANCISCO
EXAMINER
SUNDAY
DEC.
5
1897.

ALL
RIGHTS
RESERVED

AMBOLENA SNOW

AN AFRO-AMERICAN MILITARY BALLAD.

Words by LESTER BODINE

Music by GEO. MAYWOOD

Tempo di Marcia

mf rit

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a steady march-like rhythm with a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a ritardando (rit) marking.

Con spirito

a tempo

1. You real - ly ought to know Miss Am - bo - le - na
2. Her pro - gram at a ball is filled up first of

The first system of the vocal part begins with a piano accompaniment. The vocal line enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides a steady accompaniment with some melodic flourishes. The dynamic marking is mezzo-forte (mf).

Snow, A girl of ped - i - gree, as dark as she can be; The
all, And when she takes the floor, there is no room for more; This

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamic marking is mezzo-forte (mf).

fath - er of this maid com - mands a black bri - gade; Sup - er fine! right in
cap - ti - vat - ing coon can dance to an - y tune; Such a belle -- none ex -

cres rit

The third system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamic marking is mezzo-forte (mf). The piece ends with a crescendo (cres) and a ritardando (rit) marking.

a tempo

line! she walks with form di - vine! This vol - un - teer ca - det is
 cel - she knows that might - y well! She does - n't care to wed, her

a tempo *p*

their own pet, She has a heart that's true..... for col - ored boys in blue;.....
 first love's dead, He's wait - ing in the 'sky..... to meet her by and by!.....

mf

..... If com - rades fell, pierced by some shot or shell, They'd nev - er
 Her face ain't white, but she'll get in all right, A la - dy

mf

die if she were nigh..... The rank and file..... would walk a
 sure, her life is pure..... So when she leaves..... this earth be -

f (CORNET) (BUGLE)

mf

mile..... To win from her..... just one sweet smile.....
 low..... Saint Pe-ter'll say:..... "Walk in, Miss Snow!".....

mf rit fs

REFRAIN

Oh! Am-bo-le-na Snow,.... the boys all love her so,.... Sweet Am-bo-le-na....

mf p

mf

..... Oh! have you seen her?..... At ev'-ry dress pa-rade.... you'll hear the Black Bri-gade...

mf cresc

.... Cheer for Miss Am-bo-le-na Phil-li-pe-na Snow..... Oh! Am-bo-Snow.....

1 2

rit f ff 8va

Repeat Refrain ff