

# 4. Black-Eyed Susan

Arranged by  
Clifford Ford

♩ = 58

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a 3/4 time signature, containing five whole rests. The middle staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a 3/4 time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a crescendo (*cresc.*) marking. The bass line features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The system concludes with a decrescendo (*dim.*) marking.

6

The second system begins at measure 6. The vocal line starts with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "1. All in the downs, the fleet lay moored the stream-ers wav - ing". The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note bass line and chordal accompaniment in the right hand.

10

The third system begins at measure 10. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "in the wind, When dark-eyed Su-san came on board, 'Oh where may I my". The piano accompaniment features a crescendo (*cresc.*) marking. The system ends with a decrescendo (*dim.*) marking.

14

true love find, Oh tell me my dark-eyed sail or

17

bold Does my sweet William, Does my sweet William sail a

20

mong your crew? 2. O Wil-lie high up

*p* *pp* *mp* *pp*

24

*cresc.*

on the yard Rocked by the bil - lows to and fro. Soon as her well-known

*cresc.*

28

*dim.*

voice he heard He\_ sighed and cast his eyes be - low. The

*dim.*

31

cords run swift - ly\_ thru'\_ his glow - - - ing\_

hands Near quick as Lightning, near quick as

lightning on the deck he stands.

3. Say - ing, "Su - san, Su - san love - ly dear My

*f > p* *pp*

43

vows shall e - ver true re-main, Let me kiss off that fall - ing tear We

47

on-ly meet to part a-gain, Change as your list - 'ning winds my heart my

51

be That faith - ful \_ com - pas, That faith - ful com - pass still \_\_\_\_

*cresc.*

54

*mf*

points to thee. 4. "If to fair In - dia's coast we sail There

*mp* *mf*

58

*cresc.*

eyes are seen like dia - monds bright, And breaths like A - fri - ca's

*cresc.*

61

spic-y gale And teeth like i - v'ry shin - ing bright And teeth like i - v'ry

65

shin - - - ing bright Wakes in my soul, Wakes in my

*cresc.*

68

soul charm of love-ly Sue." 5. The

*dim.* *pp*

73

boat-swain gave the dread-ful word, The sails are fill-ing

76

bo - som spread, No long-er can she stay on board, They *dim.*

79

sighed and kissed, he hung his head, Her list'ning boat un - will-ing - ly rode to -

83

land, "A - dieu," she cried, "a-dieu," she cried, — and waved her — *pp*

*pp cresc.*

86

li - ly - white hand. — *dim. e rit...* *ppp*