



LYON & HEALY PUBLICATIONS

NOTICE

Purchasers of the musical file are entitled to use it for their personal enjoyment and musical fulfillment. However, any duplication, adaptations, arranging and/or transmission of this copyrighted music requires the written consent of the copyright owner(s) and of LYON & HEALY HARPS, INC. Unauthorized uses are infringements of the copyright laws of the United States and other countries and may subject the user to civil and/or criminal penalties.

Ruth Freedman

Ruth Freedman, born in Los Angeles, CA, in 1937, picked up a harp one day while she was studying nursing at the University of Nevada at Reno, and it became a life-long hobby. During her 10 years as a nurse on Molokai at Kalaupapa, she discovered her true calling - harp therapy. Ruth took refuge in her harp while caring for her father who had Alzheimer's, playing for him throughout his condition. Although Ruth has helped many people with her music, she has said that, in a way, it is just as therapeutic for her. Aside from harp therapy, Ruth has performed at other venues and events – providing beautiful harp music for particular seasons and occasions.

Foreword

Over 30 years ago, in a small music shop, I found a collection of African-American spirituals. This got nearly passed over; it had little interest to me (being Jewish). But, I bought it anyways, because the price was a bargain and because it looked rather harpistic.

A then I played the music...

I have played it ever since – as well as Mr. Burleigh's other arrangements, to add to my collection (should a singer be interested).

Gradually, I saw many of these as concert variations on a theme: worthy of adaption to solo harp – even without words.

I learned that this man was an American hero and felt that I had discovered gold!

I think you will too.

~Ruth Freedman

Respectfully dedicated to President Barack Obama

An Introduction

What songs belong to the American? What melody would stop him on the street of a strange land, and make a home-feeling well up within him? The most potent, and the most beautiful in my estimation, are the plantation melodies and slave songs.

~Anton Dvorak*



Harry Thacker Burleigh (1866-1949) was born to the daughter of a slave, Hamilton Waters, set free from a Maryland plantation, on becoming blind. He cared for his young grandsons, while his widowed daughter was working as a maid, in Pennsylvania, and unable to read, sang spirituals to the young boys, as they led him through the city streets.

Graduating from high school, Harry became renown in his Church Choir and synagogue, as a wedding singer. The mother of Edward MacDowell heard his voice – and as a registrar, enabled Harry to apply for a work scholarship at the New York Conservatory of Music. Here he studied, worked, and sang: for the eminent director, as he took notes, with deep baritone live dinner music: delighted to find such a source of American folk music.

Harry studied music, voice, languages and composition, as a student: while mastering the double bass and tympani, in the school orchestra. Upon hearing of a vacancy in the nearby St. George Episcopal Church choir, he auditioned and became the first black singer – a post he remained at, for over 50 years. (Six years later, he joined the choir of Temple Emanu El, where he also sang, for 25 years).

After Dvorak returned to Bohemia in 1895, his protégé graduated, with a spot on the faculty, in voice performance. He was sought out by eminent international singers – John McCormack, Enrico Caruso, Paul Robeson, and Marian Anderson, among others.

In 1900, Booker T. Washington came to the New York Conservatory, to invite Harry to accompany him on summer fundraising trips – on behalf of his Tuskegee Institute to recruit sharecropper students needing remedial reading and writing, bricklaying fundamentals, and social refinements – how to achieve a better chance, in a life long passing them by. The two made many summer trips during their 14 years together.

After Booker T. Washington passed away, Harry continued writing out the spirituals that gained such popularity on those trips: as a music editor for G. Ricordi in New York and Milan, “Deep River” was the first of a hundred superbly arranged art-songs and spirituals. As a charter member of ASCAP, he was supremely positioned to save these spirituals for the ages.

~Harry T. Burleigh II

A Celebration of 100 Years of American Spirituals preserved by H.T. Burleigh

Anton Dvorak. Harper’s Magazine, Feb. 1895.

The Spirituals of Harry T. Burleigh. Miami: Belwin Mills Publishing Corp., 1919.

12 American Spirituals

Table of Contents

<i>Little David, Play on Your Harp</i>	1
<i>Deep River</i>	6
<i>Go Down, Moses</i>	10
<i>Weeping Mary</i>	14
<i>The Gospel Train</i>	18
<i>Balm in Gilead</i>	22
<i>Give Me Jesus</i>	26
<i>Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen</i>	30
<i>Don't Be Weary, Traveler</i>	34
<i>My Lord, What a Morning</i>	37
<i>Stand Still, Jordan</i>	40
<i>Go Tell It on the Mountain</i>	44
Lyrics	48

With thanks to Marianne Miyamura, pianist, for encouragement and correction, and to Maestro Henry Miyamura, Univeristy of Hawaii Symphony, for his inspiration.

Little David, Play on Your Harp

This simple piece is light and singing. Now it wasn't originally designed with glissandi, but surely Mr. Burleigh would have added it, had he had a harp nearby.

Little David, Play On Your Harp

arranged by H.T. Burleigh
harp arrangement by Ruth Freedman

Andante cantabile

227

f

227

G# E# G# E#

E#

rit.

E#

f slower

B# Bb