

# The Negro Speaks of Rivers

*a piacere*      ♩ = 60

I've known ri - vers:\_\_\_ I've known ri - vers\_\_\_ an - cient as the

4 world and old - er than the flow of hu - man blood\_\_\_ in hu - man veins. \_\_\_

7 My soul has grown deep like the ri - vers. \_\_\_ ...like the

10 ri - vers. \_\_\_ I bathed in\_\_\_ the Eu - phra - tes\_\_\_ when

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13

dawns were young. I built my hut by the Con-go and it lulled me to sleep.

16

My soul has grown deep like the ri - vers. ...like the

19

ri - vers. My

22

soul has grown deep... my soul has grown deep like the ri - vers.

25

I looked up - on the Nile and raised the py - ra - mids a - bove it.

28

I heard the sing - ing of the Miss - i - ssi - ppi when Abe Lin - coln went down to New Or -

30

leans, and I've seen its mud - dy bot - tom turn all gol - den in the

33

sun - set. My

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36

soul has grown deep... my soul has grown deep... I've known ri - vers.

39

An - cient, dusk - y ri - vers. My

*8va*

42

soul has grown deep... my soul has grown deep like the

(8)

44

*ritardando al fine*

ri - vers. ...like the ri - vers.

*8va*