

APPENDIX 1

LYRIC OF STEPHEN FOSTER'S SONG

The Lyrics of *Beautiful Dreamer*

Source: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Beautiful_dreamer

*Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
Sound of the rude world, heard in the day,
Lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd away!* 4

*Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
List while I woo thee with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!* 9

*Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea,
Mermaid are chanting the wild lorelei;
Over the streamlet vapors are borne,
Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn.* 13

Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart,

E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;

Then will all clouds of sorrow depart,

Beautiful deamer, awake unto me!

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

18

The Lyrics of *Bury Me in the Morning Mother*

Source: www.stephen-foster-songs.de/foster

Lay me down where the grass is green, mother,

Beneath the willow shade,

Where the murmuring winds will mourne, mother,

The wreck that death has made.

4

Bury me in the morning,

And mourn not at my loss,

For I'll join the beautiful army

That carry the saviour's cross.

8

Never sorrow or sigh for me, mother,

Tho' I fall in early years,

For I'll be in the pleasant land,

That's free from grief and tears

12

I have heard the songs of the blest, mother,

And angels are drawing near

To carry me o'er the stream, mother,

That mortals dread and fear

16

You must promise to come to me, mother,

When life and hope shall fade,

*For there's room for you in the home, mother,
That's far from the greenwood shade*

20

APPENDIX 2

BIOGRAPHY OF STEPHEN COLLIN FOSTER

The Source is taken from *Understanding Stephen Collin Foster His World and Music* by Joanne O'Connell, University of Pittsburgh 2007

Source: <http://d-scholarship.pitt.edu>

Stephen Collins Foster was born on the Fourth of July, 1826. At the time, his parents were living in Lawrenceville, Pennsylvania, which is now part of Pittsburgh. This particular

July 4 was the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. It also was the day two former president of the United State died: John Adams, the second US president and Thomas Jefferson, the third US president. The young Stephen was the tenth of eleven children. His little brother James as an infant and Stephen became the youngest of the family.

The Foster were prominent people in Pennsylvania and were active in political and commercial affairs. Stephen's father William Barclay, was once mayor of Allegheny, where he had settled after leaving Lawrenceville. The oldest son, William Barclay, Jr., was an engineer who was responsible for the laying of many railroad lines of Ohio and Pennsylvania. When he died, he was a vice president of the railroad. One of Stephen's sister, Ann Eliza, married Edward Buchanan, a brother of James Buchanan, the 15th President of the US. Another brother, Henry Foster, worked in the Land Office of Washington for many years. The brother nearest Stephen's age was Morrison and became prominent in business and politics.

Stephen was somewhat different from the other Foster children. He was a dreamer and love music. He played the flute and violin and could pick out tunes on the piano. Although other members of the family enjoyed music, it was not considered something a man would do as a career. It was more important to work and build the community with music only a pastime. Stephen's family often tried to keep him focused on working and making a living rather than devoting anytime to musical pursuits.

The twenty years old Foster tried to focus on the accepted norm of conventional work and eventually ended up in Cincinnati to work for his brother Dunning as a bookkeeper. However, Stephen was far more interested in the singing of the Negro deck hands than with bookkeeping. He endured his position for three long years from the fall of 1846 to early 1850. During this time was the Mexican War and Dunning enlisted in the Army and left Stephen with his partner in the business. Though he was a good bookkeeper, Stephen spent his spare time in the company of minstrel performers or traveling musician who would often sing his songs in public. Some of these minstrel performers took advantage of the young Stephen and would have his songs published as their own. When Stephen found a publisher to distribute his song Oh! Susanna and Old Uncle Ned, he discovered that several other firms had already published them.

Stephen married Jane McDowell, the daughter of a Pittsburgh doctor who had died the previous spring. They were married on July 22, 1850, and lived with the Foster family in

Allegheny. One can only speculate on how happy or successful the marriage was. It is probable that the marriage was as happy as could be for someone of Stephen's temperament. There were several separations probably brought on by Stephen's constant attention to his music. In his final years, Jane left Stephen because he could not support her and their daughter Marion. Jane probably wanted Stephen to be more of a businessman and probably did not really care for his music. Their daughter, Marion, in her old age remembered her father's main desire was that she and her mother have a good time.

During the first five or six years of his marriage to Jane McDowell, Stephen composed his finest songs: *Old Folk at Home* (1851); *Massa's in the Cold Ground* (1852); *My Old Kentucky Home and Old Dog Tray* (1853); *Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair* (1854); *Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming* (1855); and *Gentle Annie* (1856). During this period the sale of his songs provided a comfortable living for Stephen and his family, but they always seemed to spend more than he made and had debts to landlords and tailors. He even borrowed money from his brothers William and Morrison. By 1857, their finances had reached a critical stage. Stephen negotiated a contract with two publishing companies in 1858 for rights to his future songs. Nevertheless, by the time, Stephen had passed his creative prime. He signed a contract with the Philadelphia publisher Lee and Walker for an annual salary of \$400 to write six songs a year. He also signed a contract with New York publisher Firth and Pond to write 12 songs a year for an annual salary of \$800.

With his debts paid off, Stephen decided to move his family to New York to be near his publisher and have closer contact with minstrel performers. He had written *Old Black Joe* prior to moving to New York and presented the song to Firth and Pond who were delighted that the song was of the quality of Stephen's earlier works. The song, however, was the last quality music he wrote. Over the next four years, he wrote over a hundred songs but they did not possess the quality of his earlier songs. He often collaborated with other lyricists who provided words that he no longer wrote for himself. The salary contract with Firth, Pond & Company and with the Philadelphia firm did not last long. He began selling his songs to other publishers for cash.

By the time, Stephen had become an alcoholic. In the summer of 1861, Jane and daughter Marion went to Lewistown, Pennsylvania, to visit Jane's sister and left Stephen alone for several months. His loneliness caused him to drink more heavily. Jane returned to New York after deciding that Stephen could not be left alone. It was a difficult time and the

following summer she returned to her sister's home. In the following months, she and other members of Stephen family encouraged him to leave the stress of New York and return to his family. He would not leave, however, because his friends in New York did not try to reform him and to them he was the lovable and generous Stephen he had always been.

In January of 1864, Stephen was living at the corner of Bayard Street and Bowery. He was sick and may have had tuberculosis. On the morning of January 10, his friend George Cooper received a message to come quickly to Stephen's hotel room. When he arrived, he found Stephen lying on the floor. He had fallen, broken a spirit lamp, and cut his neck near the jugular vein. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital and improved at first. However, on the third day in the hospital, he fainted while the dressing on his wound was being changed and he never regained consciousness. He died at 02:30 on the afternoon of Wednesday, January 13, 1864. His brother Morrison, his wife Jane, and her brother Henry came to New York and took Stephen's body back to Pittsburgh, where he was laid to rest in the family plot in Allegheny Cemetery.

At the hospital, Morrison was given an inventory of Stephen's possessions: coat, pants, vest, hat, shoes, overcoat. One item was not mentioned—a little purse containing thirty eight cents in coin and scrip, and a slip of paper with his words "Dear friends and gentle hearts". It may have been a title for a new song. It was, however, an accurate description of the man who gave the world such great music.

Stephen Foster composed almost two hundred songs and a few instrumental pieces. Among his songs are perhaps a dozen that rank among the world's greatest ballads; at least twenty five have become American folksongs; and more than fifty are well worthy of preserving for posterity. He wrote songs for the minstrel shows known as Ethiopian songs; songs of a nonsense nature (Oh! Susanna and Camptown Race); and the plantation songs (Old Folk at Home, My Old Kentucky Home, and Massa's in the Cold Ground). He wrote many sentimental songs in the style of the English ballad that were current in 19th century America.

The songs he sold for cash during the last four years of his life include Civil War songs, topical songs, Sunday-school hymns, and comic songs. Few of these songs have survived. Stephen Foster wrote the music of America. He was inspired by the minstrel shows and the singing and dancing of Negroes on the wharf of the Ohio River. His music contains subtle traits that were part of America's heritage.

