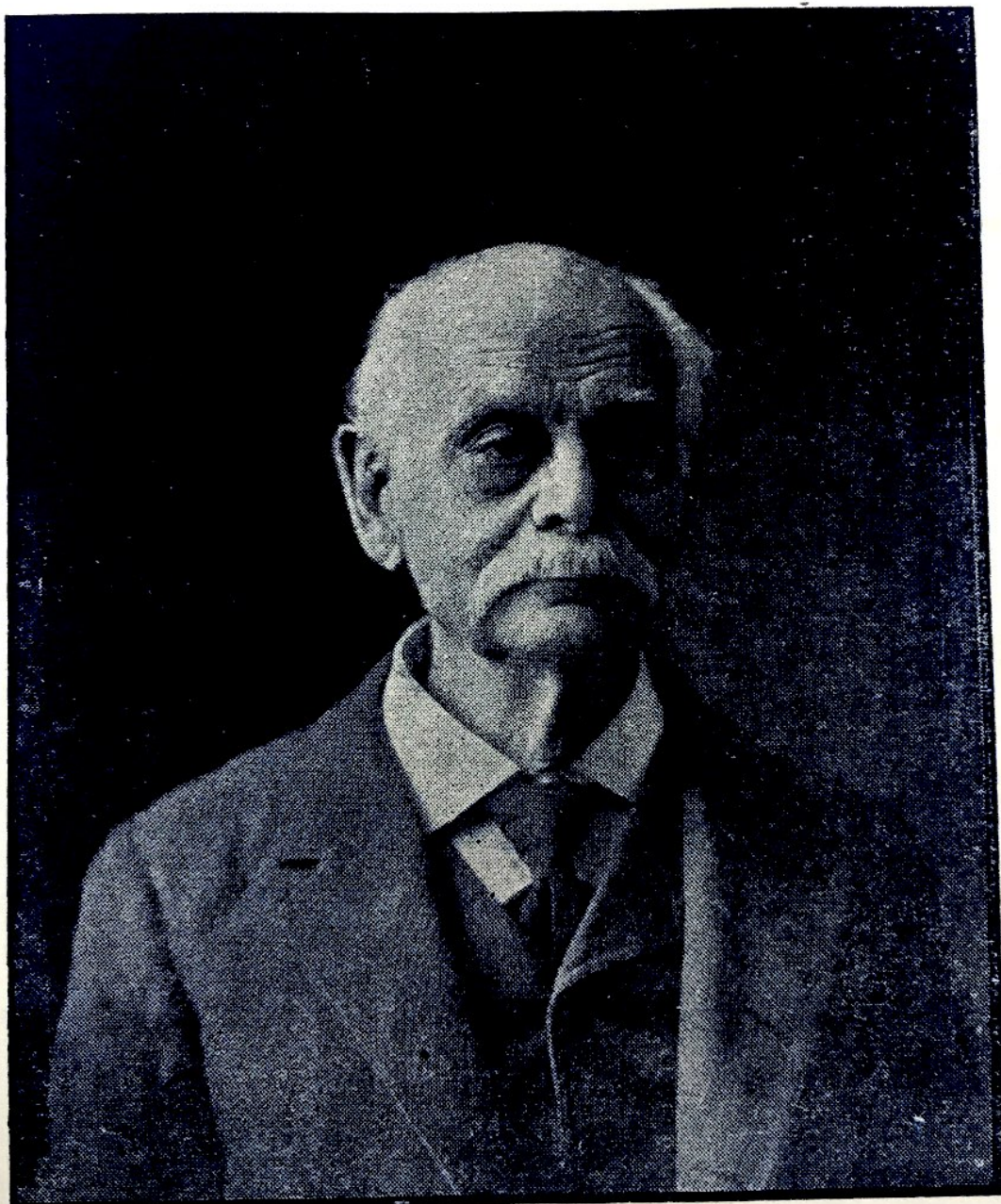


PROGRAMME

The Unveiling and Dedication
of the
Daniel Decatur Emmett Tablet

Mt. Vernon, Ohio



ON KNOX COUNTY MEMORIAL GROUNDS
THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 18TH, 1931
AT 2:00 O'CLOCK



No Names are Deathless Save Those of the World's Singers

Miss D. W. Perry
J 1736 Pilgrimage
Akron, O

Programme



Music..... Mt. Vernon High School Band

America..... Sung by Audience

Invocation..... THE REVEREND ALEX HAWKE
Mt. Vernon, Ohio

Presbyterian Quartette..... Under the Direction of MRS. LAYFIELD
Mt. Vernon, Ohio

"Ohio"

Unveiling of the Tablet

CLAUDE WILLIAM MCLESKEY
STEPHEN SHEPHERDSON LA RUE

Presentation of the Tablet..... MRS. MARCUS WADE CROCKER
President of Ohio Division U. D. C.

Acceptance of the Tablet for the City of Mt. Vernon
MR. R. L. KEMPTON
President Mt. Vernon Chamber of Commerce

Presbyterian Quartette..... Carry Me Back to Ole Virginy

Address..... REV. RICHARD B. BEAN
of St. Marys of the Springs, Columbus, Ohio

Dixie..... Sung by Audience

Benediction..... DR. JAMES G. HUNT
Mt. Vernon, Ohio

This Tablet is placed on the lawn of the Knox County Memorial at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, by the Ohio Division United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Designer of Tablet..... *MRS. CHARLES M. LARUE*
Chairman Emmett Tablet Committee

EMMETT TABLET COMMITTEE

MRS. CHARLES M. LARUE, Chairman..... *Columbus*

MRS. LEROY H. ROSE..... *Columbus*

MRS. WAYMAN B. MCLESKEY..... *Columbus*

MRS. LAWRENCE D. WOOD..... *Columbus*

Assisted by

MR. FRANK L. BEAM

and

*Special Events Committee of the Chamber of Commerce,
Mt. Vernon, Ohio*



Life Sketch of Daniel D. Emmett

DANIEL DECATUR EMMETT, the venerable minstrel, whose melodies are a part of the universal music of America, was born in Mt. Vernon, Ohio, October 29, 1815. His ancestors, of Irish descent, were among the pioneers from Virginia, his father coming to Ohio from Staunton. Daniel was one of two sons and two daughters. He was the oldest child, and was twice married. In the early forties he organized the first colored minstrel troupe and called it the Virginia Minstrels. He himself was a good singer but excelled with the violin and flute. On June 28, 1904, after but three days illness, he breathed his last and was buried in the cemetery of the city of his birth.

AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of Liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King. Amen.

DIXIE

(1)

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten.
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!
In Dixie Land whar I was born in
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

Chorus

(2)

Ole Missus marry "Will-de-weaber";
Willium was a gay deceaber;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land!
But when he put his arm around her,
He smiled as fierce as a forty pounder;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land!

Chorus

(3)

Dars Buck Wheat Cakes an' Injin Batter
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land!
Den hoe it down and scratch your grabble,
To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble;
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land!

Chorus

Den I wish I was in Dixie; Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie's Land we'll took our stand to lib an' die in Dixie,
Away, away, away, down South in Dixie!
Away, away, away, down South in Dixie!