

Jeanie With The Light Brown Hair

65

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Moderately

mp

I dream of Jean-ie With The Light Brown Hair, Borne, like a va - por,
I sigh for Jean-ie, but her light form strayed Far from the fond hearts

on the sum-mer air; I see her trip-ping where the bright streams play,
round her na - tive glade; Her smiles have van-ished and her sweet songs flown,

Hap-py as the dai-sies that dance on her way. Man - y were the wild notes her
Flit-ting like the dreams that have cheered us and gone. Now the nod-ding wild flow'rs may

mer - ry voice would pour, Man - y were the blithe birds that war-bled them o'er: — I
with - er on the shore, While her gen-tle fin - gers will cull them no more; — I

Sop. Solo

rall.

Oh!

a tempo

rall.

dream of Jean-ie With The Light Brown Hair, Float-ing like a va-por on the soft, sum-mer air.
sigh for Jean-ie With The Light Brown Hair, Float-ing like a va-por on the soft, sum-mer air.