

DEAR OLD GIRL.

WORDS BY
RICHARD HENRY BUCK.

MUSIC BY
THEODORE F. MORSE.

Andante moderato.



Piano introduction in C major, 4/4 time. The music is marked *f* (forte) and *Andante moderato*. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment of chords and moving lines.

'Twas a sun - ny day in June, when the birds were all in tune, and the songs they sang all seemed to be of
Dark and drear the world has grown, as I wan - der all a - lone, and I hear the breez - es sob - bing thro' the



Piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics, marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment of chords and moving lines.

you, And the words I came to speak, brought the blush - es to your cheek, as you
pines, I can scarce hold back my tears, when the south - ern moon ap - pears, for 'tis




Piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment of chords and moving lines.

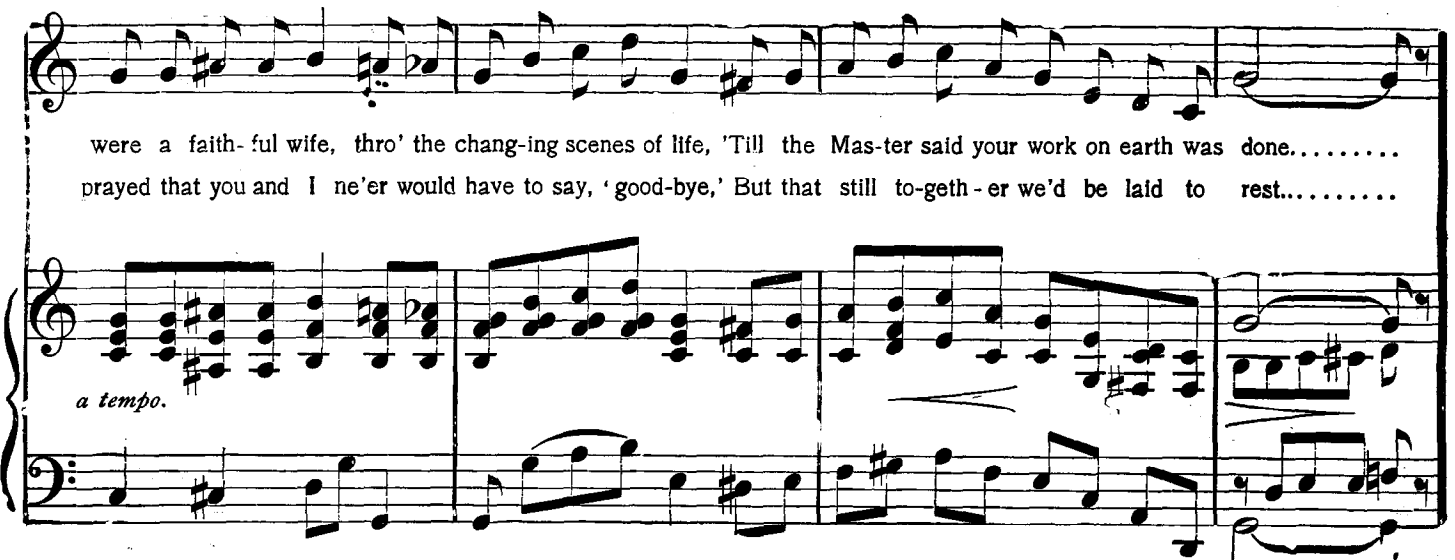
Dear Old Girl.



whis-pered "yes," and fond - ly kissed me, too..... I could see the love light shine, in your
on our hum - ble cot - tage where it shines..... Once a - gain we seem to sit, when the



bright eye, sweet-heart mine, When the preach-er said the words that made us one,..... And you
eve - ning lamps are lit With our fac - es turned to - ward the gold - en west..... When I



were a faith-ful wife, thro' the chang-ing scenes of life, 'Till the Mas-ter said your work on earth was done.....
prayed that you and I ne'er would have to say, 'good-bye,' But that still to-gether we'd be laid to rest.....

Dear Old Girl.

CHORUS. *Espressivo.*

Dear old girl, the rob - in sings a - bove you, Dear old

mf

girl, it speaks of how I love you, The blind - ing tears are fall - ing, as I

a poco rall.

think of my lost pearl, And my brok - en heart is call - ing, call - ing for you, Dear old girl.

dim. *colla voce.*