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## I and Jenny Davis.

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# WOODLAND WARBLINGS

MY POOR LOST BOY ..... 3    LITTLE HOUSEHOLD ANGEL ..... 2½    OVER THE RIVER ..... 3½  
TWO ON EARTH & TWO IN HEAVEN ..... 3    I AND JENNY DAVIS ..... 2½

Composed by

**J. P. WEBSTER**

CHICAGO

H. M. HIGGINS, PUBLISHER

117 Randolph St.

Peerson

Entered according to Act of Congress A. D. 1860 by H. M. Higgins in the Clerk's Office of the Dis. Court for the North. Dist. of Ill.



# "I AND JENNY DAVIS."

WOODLAND WARBLINGS.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

No 55.



On a sun-ny sum-mer morning, Ear-ly as the dew was dry,



Up the hill I went a berrying; Need I, need I— tell you why?



Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1860 by H.M.HIGGINS, in the Clerks Office of the District Court for the Northern District of Illinois.



Far-mer Davis had a daughter, And it happen'd that I knew; On each sunny

morning Jenny, Up the hill went berrying too.

2. Lone-ly work is pick - ing berries, So I join'd her on the hill;  
 3. "This is up hill work," said Jenny; "So is life?" said I, shall we

I and Jenny Davis.



"Jen - ny dear," said I, "your basket's Quite too large for one to fill;— So we staid—we  
Climb it up a - lone, or Jenny Will you come and climb with me? Red-der than the

two- to fill it, Jenny talking— I was still— Leading where the hill was steepest,  
blush-ing berries Jenny's cheeks a moment grew, While without de - lay she answer'd,

Picking ber-ries up the hill.  
"I will come and climb with you."