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## Bell Brandon.

St. Louis: Balmer & Weber, 1854

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Garrett

# BELL BRANDON.

SONG AND CHORUS.

As sung by T. B. Prendergast of the Campbell Minstrels.

Written by T. E. Garrett.



Music by Francis Woolcott.

VOICE.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

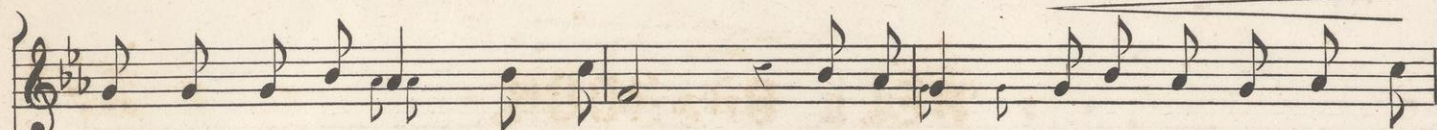
*mf*

1<sup>st</sup> Verse. 'Neath a tree by the mar-gin of the wood - land, Whose

2<sup>d</sup> Verse. Bell Brandon was a birdling of the moun - tain, In

3<sup>d</sup> Verse. On the trunk of the a-ged tree I carv'd them Our





spreading lea-fy boughs sweep the ground;      With a path leading thi-ther o'er the  
 free - dom she sported on her wing;      And they said the life... current of the  
 names on the sturdy form re-main;      But I now re-pair in sorrow to its



prai-rie;      When si-lence hung her night garb a-round.      There  
 Red Man      Ting'd her veins from a far distant spring.      She  
 shel-ter,      And murmur to the wild wind my pain.      Oft I



of-ten I have wander'd in the eve - - ning, When the summer winds are fragrant on the  
 lov'd her humble dwelling on the Prai - - rie, And her guileless hap-py heart clung to  
 sit there in sol-i-tude re-pi - - ning For the beauty-dream that night brought to





lea  
me;  
me;

There I saw the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don,  
And I lov'd the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don,  
Death has wed the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell Bran - don,

And we  
And we  
And she

met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. There I saw the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell  
both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree. And I lov'd the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell  
sleeps 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. Death has wed the lit - tle beau - ty, Bell

dim: ad lib:

Bran - don, And we met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.  
Bran - don, And we both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree.  
Bran - don, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar - bor tree.

dim: ad lib:

V.S. Chorus. ad lib.



Chorus ad lib:

1 Treble  
2 Treble  
Tenor  
Bass

*p*

*p* There I saw the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Arbor tree. There I  
And I lov'd the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Arbor tree. And I  
Death has wed the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Arbor tree. Death has

Piano  
*p*

*cres.* *dim.* *rall.* *ad lib.*

saw the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Ar-bor tree.  
lov'd the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Ar-bor tree.  
wed the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar-bor tree.

*rall. ad lib.* *mf*