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Annie in the myrtle dell.

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To Miss M. E. Bliss.
(Gainesville Alabama.)

Annie IN THE Myrtle Dell

SONG & CHORUS

Words by

E. M. CADDY

MUSIC BY

Ch. Crozat Converse.



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ANNIE IN THE MYRTLE DELL.

Words by C. M. CADY.

Music by CH. C. CONVERSE.

MODERATO.

Sweetly purls the brook - let, Hap - py in its wind - ing way, Through the

dell where si - lent - ly we weep; And in ev' - ry nook - let

Wan - ton - ly the zephyrs play, But they'll nev - er waken Annie's sleep.

CHORUS.

Nev - er, nev - er - more to join our num - ber, Nev - er - more our

hap - py cho - rus swell. Peaceful is her rest, Un - bro - ken is her slum - ber,

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

Dar - ling An - nie in the myr - tle dell. 2. - Softly as the snow - flake
3. - Sadly we re - cal her

rall. *en - tan - do.*

Fell her footstep light and gay, And her voice was mu - si - cal as morn;
Sun - ny smile and lov - ing eye, While we plant wild flowers o'er her head.

But with many a heart-ache, Pass'd she like a dream a-way, Leav - ing us all
Ill can ne'er be - fal her Spir - it in yon tearless sky Whith - er an - gel -

rall.

CHORUS.

des - o - late and lorn. Nev - er, nev - er - more to join our num - ber
her - ald - ed she fled.

Nev - er - more our hap - py cho - rus swell. Peace - ful is her rest, un -

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

D. C. Third Verse and Chorus.

- bro - ken is her slum - ber, Dar - ling An - nie in the myr - tle dell.

rall.