



Dear old Wisconsin.

Eastman, Edith Eleanor; Eastman, Edith Eleanor
Morrisonville: Mrs. J. H. Morrison, 1905

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Minnie M.

Dear Old Wisconsin



SCENE ON THE WISCONSIN. *Photo by Klein, Portage, Wis.*

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Published by
Mrs. J. H. Morrison
Morrisonville, Wis.

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Dear Old Wisconsin

Words and Music by EDITH ELEANOR EASTMAN

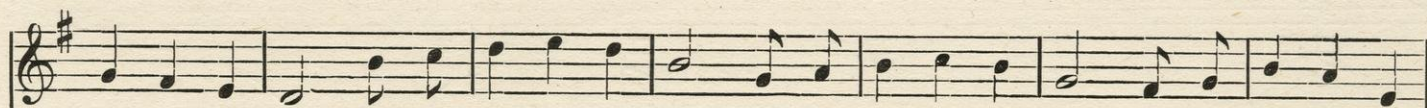
Andantino con Expressione.



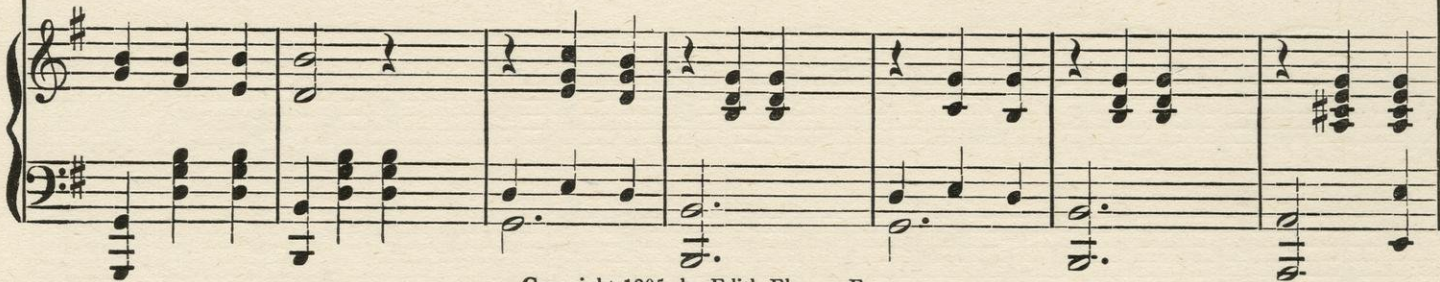
Moderato.



There's a pic - ture that comes from the dim long a - go, When the twi-light steals on and the
Memory's brush swift - ly glides, Fancy's can - vas glows bright, But one face thrills me most thro' the



lights glim-mer low; 'Tis the home far a - way, where the bright moonbeams play O'er the wide riv-er's
flick - er - ing light, I can catch the faint breath of the rose in her hair And the scent of the



plac - id flow. There in days van - ished long rang life's glad morn-ing
fields that night In the pale moon - light fair like an an - gel at

song, Now 'twill soon be the ves - per hymn; But in fan - cy I
prayer, Torn twixt du - ty and love she swayed; But she bade me de-

roam near the dear north - ern home, And the birds call thro' shad - ows dim.
part from the home of my heart, Down the path - way that du - ty laid.

CHORUS.

Dear old Wis-con - sin! How my heart is call - ing to thee!

On - ly to wan - der thy hills once more, In life's first ec - sta-

sy; There scenes are rar - est,

Flow - ers bloom in beau - ty di - vine, Ne'er can thy chil - dren for-

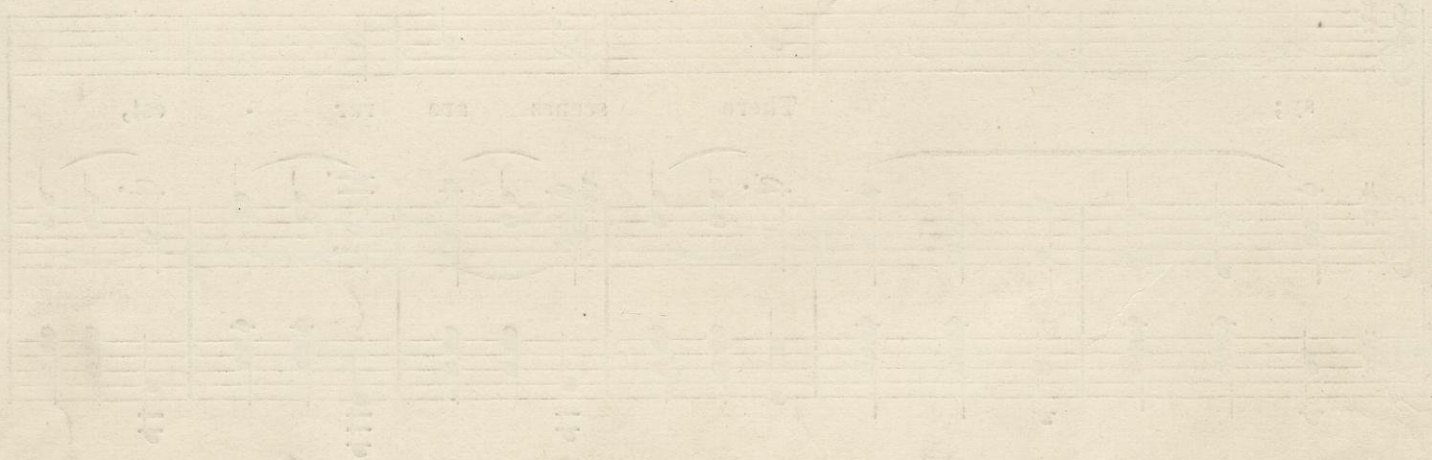
rit. *ad lib.*

get Thy power, Dear Wis - con - sin, our hearts are thine.

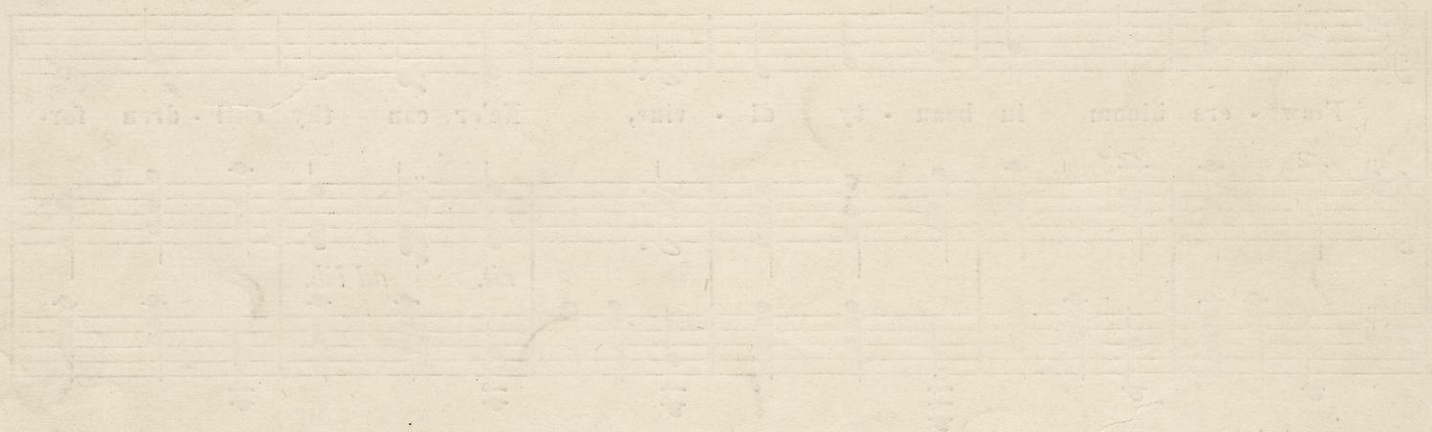
1. It is now - let thy heart once more in life's first co - sta -



2. There is a power that can - not be de - feated



Now - ere bloom in heart - O - the power that can - not be de - feated



And the power that can - not be de - feated

