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Dolly Lena.

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DOLLY LENA.

Music by A. Weaver.

♩. Rather cheerful

1 My
2 The

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/mood is marked 'Rather cheerful'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a 4/4 time signature. The piano part begins with a series of eighth-note chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

wife and child are gone a - way, And I - poor I - am
young moon casts a mel - low light, And gent - ly blows the

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'wife and child are gone a - way, And I - poor I - am / young moon casts a mel - low light, And gent - ly blows the'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar chordal patterns.

left a - lone; (Our lit - tle home, so snug be - fore, Seems
south - ern breeze; Its per - fumed wings sweet fra - grance brings Through

The third system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'left a - lone; (Our lit - tle home, so snug be - fore, Seems / south - ern breeze; Its per - fumed wings sweet fra - grance brings Through'. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

4

to a pal - ace grown;) Yet not a - lone, for
 sway - ing, sigh - ing trees; I catch the spir - it

in her crib, With ro - sy cheeks and o - pen eyes, My
 of the hour, And muse and dream of those so dear, And

dear child's dar - ling ba - by doll, The peer - less Le - na
 mar - vel much how she could leave Her Dol - ly Le - na

lies here. Dol - ly Le - na! Dol - ly Le - na!

Thou art dear to her, mine own; Dol - ly Le - na!

Dol - ly Le - na! Thou art here - I'm not a - lone.

3

Ah! Dolly, do you mind those days -
 The glad vacation's endless rout -
 When Mary, Lillie, and Louise
 Brought their young ladies out?
 I see again the fairy scene -
 There's Blanch and Bertha, Maud and Loo,
 And there, the queen of that gay throng
 Is Dolly Lena too.

4

How blest is man; though cruel fate
 May take the loved ones from his sight,
 Sweet fancy brings them back to him
 In "clouds" blown in the night:
 I see them now; I clasp their hands;
 In low, fond tones I hear them speak -
 I almost see a gladsome tear
 On Dolly Lena's cheek.

5

My pipe is out, the hour grows late,
 The ghostly shadows, dim and long,
 Have vanished in the thick'ning gloom,
 And hushed is evening song;
 The friendly lights are all gone out,
 And solemn darkness round me creeps;
 But still I dream of those I love,
 And Dolly Lena sleeps.

Chandler