

# Dear Old Girl.

Words by  
RICHARD HENRY BUCK.

Music by  
THEODORE MORSE.

Andante moderato.

*f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines. The music is marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

'Twas a sun - ny day in June, when the birds were all in tune, and the  
Dark and drear the world has grown, as I wan - der all a - lone, and I

*mf*

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part includes chords and a bass line. The dynamic is marked mezzo-forte (*mf*).

songs they sang all seemed to be of you, \_\_\_\_\_ And the  
hear the breez - es sob - bing thro' the pines, \_\_\_\_\_ I can

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line. The dynamic remains mezzo-forte (*mf*).

words I came to speak, brought the blush - es to your cheek, as you  
scarce hold back my tears, when the south - ern moon ap - pears, for 'tis

whispered "yes" and fond - ly kissed me, too — I could see the love - light shine, in your  
on our hum - ble cot - tage where it shines — Once a - gain we seem to sit, when the

bright eyes, sweet - heart mine, When the preach - er said the words that make us  
eve - ning lamps are lit, With our fac - es turned to - ward the gold - en

*cresc.*

one, ———— And you were a faith - ful wife, thro' the  
west, ———— When I prayed that you and I, ne'er would

*a tempo.*

chang-ing scenes of life, 'Till the Mas-ter said your work on earth was done. —  
 have to say 'good-bye; But that still to-geth-er wed be laid to rest. —

CHORUS: *Espressivo.*

Dear old girl, the rob-in sings a - bove ——— you, Dear old

*mf*

girl, it speaks of how I love ——— you, The blind-ing tears are fall-ing, as I

*a poco rall.*

think of my lost pearl, And my brok-en heart is call-ing, call-ing for you Dear old girl.

*dim.* *colla voce.*