

POPULAR BALLAD.

# PRETTY BALLAD

*Melody by*

## M. S. C.

*Words adapted and music arranged for the*

PIANO FORTE

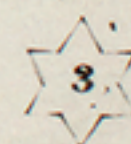
BY

# SEP. WINNER.

*Geo. F. Swain.*

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# PRETTY SALLIE.

*Moderato.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a half rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including some beamed sixteenth notes. The left hand starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a half rest, followed by a series of eighth notes. Dynamics include a piano (*p*) marking and a crescendo (*cres*) marking.

'Tis o'er the mountains far a-way I've left my heart I fear, Where -

The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and common time (C). The lyrics are: "'Tis o'er the mountains far a-way I've left my heart I fear, Where -". The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and common time (C). It features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A crescendo (*cres*) marking is present.

- e'er I go I think of thee My Pret - ty Sal - lie dear; For

The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and common time (C). The lyrics are: "- e'er I go I think of thee My Pret - ty Sal - lie dear; For". The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and common time (C). It continues the rhythmic accompaniment from the previous system.

when the nights dark shad - dows come, And all the live long

*cres*

day, I think of thee and sigh that I, Am

CHORUS.

now so far a - way. Pret.ty, pret.ty, pret.ty, pret.ty,

Sal.lie . . . . Why ev - - er, ev - er, ev - er shy, Oh

rall:                      a tempo

meet me, meet me with a wel-come love, For I'm com-ing bye and bye.

rall:                      a tempo

*p*                      *cres*                      *>*

2

Afar from thee my Sallie dear,  
 Away from all I prize—  
 I miss thy voice, thy words of cheer—  
 The smile of thy bright eyes.  
 For near thee would I rather stay,  
 Tho' with the free and brave;  
 But ah! my country call'd me love,  
 Thy home, and mine to save.

Chorus.

3

But when the war is over love,  
 And peace anew shall reign  
 I hope to meet thee as of old,  
 And share thy smiles again;  
 For bright shall be our wedding day,  
 And joy shall fill the heart  
 When I am thine and thou art mine,  
 No more on earth to part.

Chorus.

rall:                      a tempo

meet me, meet me with a welcome love, For I'm coming bye and bye.

rall:                      a tempo

p                      cres

2

Afar from thee my Sallie dear,  
 Away from all I prize—  
 I miss thy voice, thy words of cheer—  
 The smile of thy bright eyes.  
 For near thee would I rather stay,  
 Tho' with the free and brave;  
 But ah! my country call'd me love,  
 Thy home, and mine to save.

Chorus.

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 No more on earth to part.

Chorus.