

To Miss Sunie P. Mitchell, St. Louis Mo.

# EVANIE



Song & Chorus  
BY  
**WILL. S. HAYS.**



# EVANGELINE.

SOPRANO or TENOR.

## SONG AND CHORUS.

WILL. S. HAYS.

*Andantino.*

4

fond and true, Ev - er true to thee, tho' far a - way I've been, My  
sad and drear, And how changed, a las! each well re - membered scene, Since

heart has ev - er dwelt with you, But O, those hap - py days will  
you and I were sit - ting here, A - las! you nev - er - more will

ne'er re - turn, Those hap - - py days that we have seen, For  
smile on me, And life is now a sad, sad dream, I

I lived am left to weep a - lone, My sweet E - van - ge-line.  
to love none else but thee, My sweet E - van - ge-line.

*Chorus.*

*Air and Alto.*

Oh! how sad we've been,  
Lost E - van - ge - line,  
Since we

*Bass.*

Oh! how sad we've been,  
Lost E - van - ge - line,  
Since we

*Piano.*

laid thee where the sweetest flow-ers wave,  
And the an - gels bright,  
Robed in

laid thee where the sweetest flow-ers wave, She is gone,  
yes! she is gone,

spot-less white, Are watching o'er thy green and mos - sy grave. E-

yes! she is gone, watching o'er thy green and mos - sy grave.

- van - ge - line, E - van - ge - line, E - van - ge - line, E - van - ge - line,  
E - van - ge - line, E - van - ge - line, She's gone,

To the si - lent grave.

To the si - lent grave.

Ped. \* Ped. \* pp Ped. \*

Sva.